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We are now prepared to figure with you on wiring your house and supplying you with electric lights cheaper than you can afford to clean kerosene lamps to say nothing of the better service.

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In his Old Stand just East of the Congregational Church
: Horseshoeing a Specialty :

Prime Flour the best on the market. Ask your grocer for it. 19-4

Following the Flag.

When our soldiers went to Cuba and the Philippines, health was the most important consideration. Willis T. Morgan, retired commissary sergeant U. S. A., of Rural Route 1, Concord, N. H., says: "I was two years in Cuba and two years in the Philippines, and being subject to colds, I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which kept me in perfect health. And now, in New Hampshire, we find it the best medicine in the world for coughs, colds, bronchial troubles and all lung diseases. Guaranteed at Leavenworth Drug Store. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

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SAD OCCURRENCE.

Home of C. A. Sulenes Burns Wednesday Morning—Wife and Two Children Burned—One Child Fatally.

About 7 o'clock Wednesday morning the home of Charles A. Sulenes with all its contents was destroyed by fire. The house was located in the Merriam addition.

Mr. Sulenes is saw filer at the Lamb-Davis Lumber Co.'s planning mill. He got up at the usual hour and after eating his breakfast he put a boiler of water on the stove and filled the stove with wood, his wife intending to do some washing. After he left Mrs. Sulenes lay down on a bed in an adjoining room to the kitchen where a baby four months old lay, and dropped off to sleep. The supposition is that the fire started from a stove pipe which runs thru the roof. The fire was discovered by neighbors who broke the door down and aroused Mrs. Sulenes, who grasped the baby in her arms and rushed thru the burning room. Mrs. Sulenes was very severely burned about the hands, feet and face. The baby was also slightly burned. Both will recover. The little eighteen months old girl, it appears tried to get out and fell in the kitchen, overcome with the heat and smoke. A rescuer whose name we have not learned rushed into the burning building and grasped the little girl by the foot and dragged her out. She is so badly burned, however, that recovery is very improbable.

Mr. Sulenes is a sober and industrious citizen who has the sympathy of the entire community in his affliction. We have just learned that the soul of little Ethel Sulenes took its flight at 6:30 on the day that she was so frightfully burned. The funeral will take place this afternoon.

Death From Lockjaw

never follows an injury dressed with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its antiseptic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning. Chas. Oswald, merchant of Rensselaersville, N. Y., writes: "It cured Seth Burch, of this place, of the ugliest sore on his neck I ever saw." Cures cuts, wounds, burns and sores. 25c at Leavenworth Drug Store.

"What is it that makes people wild to see so repulsive and distressing a spectacle as a hanging?" asks the Baltimore Sun. Bullfights, prize fights, dog fights and even some stage performances belong in the same classification. Possibly the great majority of Americans are not for any of these spectacles. But we do not hear of them so much.

A \$200 fine for selling a five cent package of cocaine to a "fend" might seem to some tender hearted people as harsh, but there are many cases when a fine ten times as heavy would not fit the crime.

Boys who were named after President Grover Cleveland are getting old enough to be called "pa." This will remind the middle aged citizen that he is not as young as he used to be.

Eat Sensibly and Live Well.

Mrs. Grundy's dictum that it is rude to "sulk" at table is quoted in a long article on eating by Dr. Wood Hutchinson in McClure's, the tenor of which is that we should eat what is set before us. The writer says that the person who is continually anxious whether certain food is going to agree with him is a dyspeptic and is going to remain so. To quote:

It is not even well for us to consider too nicely the amounts of water or food taken or whether it is digestible or not. The really healthy stomach ought to be and is capable of disposing of not only the digestible and the difficult of digestion, but the indigestible. Any other kind of a stomach is not worth having, and that is the standard to which we physicians are now training our dyspeptic patients. The stomach which will melt down and use up anything in reason that is given to it is the only kind fitted to survive. Stomachs can be "pampered" just as easily by relieving them from the necessity of taking difficult foods as by overloading them. Personally I have met with almost as many dyspeptics due to the former as to the latter. The stomach, like any other instrument, should be kept up to concert pitch. It should not be allowed to shirk its responsibilities or to be humored too much. This, of course, is by no means to discourage intelligent discrimination in the choice of food.

The doctor sets out to combat certain popular delusions among Americans in the matter of food, but appears to hedge on every radical proposition he puts forth. For instance, he tacks on to the foregoing the caution that some perfectly wholesome foods are literal poisons to some stomachs and had better be avoided. That is a truism most people have learned by experience, and that is why there remains sniffling at the table for the Grundys to carp over. The human instinct and sense of smell are safeguards against "spoiling" or putrefaction in food, and Dr. Hutchinson says we have only to "follow our noses" if we would escape ptomaine poisoning. Here is the whole thing in a nutshell—that the "burnt child dreads the fire" and the wise stomach balks at its particular poison.

But in the main Dr. Hutchinson's advice is timely. People have run after new foods who were doing very well on the old. This line of thought leads him to land hard on the brown bread theory and to insist that the whitest of wheat bread is the proper food for man. This is not borne out by European experience, however, for the peasants, whose health and strength we envy, seldom taste of wheat bread until they come here and if they stick to it as a steady diet in this country soon show its bad effects. And it may be observed that if sniffling at table is not a European trait it is because the sniffling and the exclusion have been done before the dishes come to the table. Axioms as to what to eat and what to let alone are drilled into the young mind with the alphabet, and if everybody can eat of everything on the table it means that nothing has been put there but just what suits the hour of the day and the needs of the stomachs to be fed.

It is a safe bet that the various American agencies which are moving to save Niagara are not developing anything like the speed of the various Canadian corporations which are moving to grab the water power.

Insane Desire For Speed.

The season for automobile "sport" opened with a most distressing accident in a suburb of New York, resulting in the death of two venerable women on their way to church. A youth of twenty handled the machine, and the owner ordered him to hurry from the spot without offering help, evidence that the responsible parties were unfit to be at large with the power to do mischief. The father of the owner of the auto in this case promptly declared that the fatal accident was "due to an insane desire for speed."

Desire for speed and nothing else causes about all the accidents in which autos are involved, whether the victims are inside of or under the machine. This particular accident occurred on a down grade curve under a bridge, where there were double trolley tracks, and for their own safety as well as for pedestrians on the course the autoists should have been extremely cautious instead of extremely reckless. A death curve in the road is not a place for sport. Autoists incapable of restraining their desire for a sporting pace under circumstances like those should be dealt with sharply by the law. They laugh at 7-8 as part of the price of "sport." Imprisonment should be added to the fines, and loss of license for the driver should be the penalty for ignoring the speed limit or other regulations for safety, and the charge of manslaughter should face the autoist who puts human life in peril on the highway by the brainless direction of the swiftly moving machine.

Cuba's Last "Tyrant."

A Madrid dispatch announcing the death of General Blanco, Spain's last governor general in Cuba, recalled a name very familiar to Americans eight years ago. Early in 1898 the Spanish government awoke to the fact that the atrocities of the butcher Weyler were certain to bring the United States to the aid of the Cuban revolutionists, and Blanco came over to reverse Weyler's policy. At that time Blanco was sixty-five years of age and not at all aggressive. He had made a record in Cuba at the close of the first Cuban insurrection and also in the Philippines during the early days of the insurrection which drew our feet to Manila bay.

But for the blowing up of the United States battleship Maine in Havana harbor probably there would have been no Spanish-American war, and Blanco would have left behind him in Cuba the record of a great pacificator. At least such was the programme which brought him to Cuba. He had even been called upon to defend himself in Madrid against the charge of too great leniency toward the Filipinos in 1894-96, although he showed that over a thousand rebels had been banished from the islands during his term and many leaders sent to the gallows. Although in command of a good sized army at Havana when General Shafter attacked Santiago, Blanco made no attempt to relieve that place, and as soon as the garrison surrendered and Cervera's fleet was destroyed he urged his government to evacuate Cuba.

King's Mountain and History.

There is a proposition before the country to appropriate \$30,000 to erect a monument at King's mountain commemorative of the most brilliant patriot victory of the war of the Revolution. The surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown did not more contribute to peace than the victory of King's mountain contributed to that surrender. Yet the brilliant event stands in history as little more than a tradition and is regarded by the average American as only a local myth.

We have had some ambling history writing in this country about that war and could well afford to expend this \$30,000 as an inducement to the rising generation to inform themselves and learn that there was such a battle as King's mountain, where the noble Ferguson fell and where his troops were slain or captured to a man by the rugged Scotch-Irish of Virginia and the Carolinas.

Never was there a more gallant soldier than Patrick Ferguson, the chivalrous Irishman who at Brandywine might have slain Washington and spared him in a moment of noble impulse. He led the British, and opposed to him were the militia of Virginia and the Carolinas, under Campbell, Shelby, Sevier, Cleveland, McDowell, Williams, Lacey, Winston and others. Their troops were hardy settlers, used to privation, brave, intrepid, self-reliant, every one a hunter and a marksman. It is doubtful if one-tenth of the adult American population know where King's mountain is, and not one-hundredth of them know that there was decided that memorable October day, 1780, the destinies of their country. Interest in the battle was dulled by the civil war, and the last notable celebration on that field took place in 1855, the seventy-fifth anniversary.

Telephone Manners.

The telephone having become a fixture users of this great time saver and business and social convenience cannot fairly object to the hint that there is room for improvement in the code of procedure that "goes with every machine." The company rules simply tell the speaker and the auditor what to do to connect. Things unsaid in the rules are left to the good sense of the users, but a certain knot of reformers think that these, too, should be formulated into a code.

For instance, it is suggested that the idea that every call is from a friend wanting to pass a joke, or maybe a fire alarm or some one demanding a check for that last bill, is to be dropped and the call taken as a mere matter of fact. The receiver should be handled with deliberation, the tone unruined and the overworked "Hello!" replaced by the monosyllable "Well?" An exchange of names in every instance is insisted upon by the new codists, for even when a call is awaited the first comer may not be the one expected.

Of course secrets have no place on the phone, but all conversation has its preliminaries when the parties are face to face, and between parties unseen talk should not begin nor end abruptly. Since time is money on the phone as elsewhere, and often to a greater degree, a code observed at both ends of the wire will really be another time saver.

La Granja, the spot chosen as a retreat for the young Spanish king and his British bride, is a sheltered recess in the mountains in the center of a pine forest 4,000 feet above the sea. It has been called the Versailles of Spain, but the terraces of La Granja, unlike those of its French prototype, are the result of nature instead of artifice. Superstitious folk would consider La Granja hoodooed, for it has witnessed several famous abdications of Spanish rulers, and the present king's mother has such a hatred of the place and its history that she has visited it but once in her life.

That alleged plot to swindle New York out of \$8,000,000, said to have been discovered by Comptroller Metz, must be an invention of political rivalry. No self respecting New York grafters would take the trouble to conspire for such a picayunish sum as \$8,000,000.

The fact that Senator Ellet Bob Taylor was born in "Happy Valley" leads to the suspicion that his reputation for sunny good nature was not achieved, but was thrust upon him by his early environment. Anyway, it is good of "Sunny Bob" to pass it around.

It is said that the Zulus cower in superstitious awe under the British field searchlight. That is because the wise darkies have an inkling that the roaring dash is merely a preliminary to letting daylight through them in the usual white man's way.