

COLFAX GAZETTE

W. L. HUNTER, PUBLISHER.
Established, 1877. Entered at the postoffice at
Colfax as second class matter.

Subscription, \$2.00 a year—\$1.50
if paid in advance. Six months, in
advance, 75c. Single copies, 5c.

Official paper of the City of Colfax

O. R. & N. Time Card.

To Portland.....8:15 p.m.
To Spokane.....8:15 a.m. 4:00 p.m.
To Pendleton.....10:45 a.m. 8:15 p.m.
From Moscow.....9:45 a.m. 3:45 p.m.
To Moscow.....10:50 a.m. 8:20 p.m.

Home.

When John Howard Payne wrote "Home, Sweet Home," he had in mind that place of habitation for which the human heart yearns when temporarily torn from its home moorings. Home is more than that—home in its highest sense—although another poet has written, "This home where'er the heart is." When strangers form an acquaintance the first question is, "Where do you live?" or "Where do you hail from?" or "Where is your home?" Whether the home dwelling is a cottage or a mansion, is built of wood or of stone, does not signify in answering that query. The important thing in view is what are the surroundings and who are the associates of the new acquaintance.

People are "sized up," so to speak, on the social and moral side, according to the locality they call home. There are ties about a dwelling, pleasant and sacred memories, and yet a family may move across the street or next door, to another ward or to a neighboring farm, and still the members will not feel that they have abandoned all that the word "home" implies. Neighbors, friends, playmates, general everyday associates, help to make ties that are sweet to remember and painful to sever. An American abroad calls America home; a citizen of the United States visiting Canada or Mexico calls the country across the line home. A citizen of Missouri or of Kansas touring in the coast or lake states speaks of all Missouri or Kansas as home, and an up state or down state farmer visiting another section looks upon his particular county as his home. Hills and rivers and plains and forests help to make home agreeable, but the main things that stamp individuality upon one's dwelling place are the home people and the institutions which they establish and support.

Looking at home in its broadest sense, establishing a home is an act of patriotism, and devotion to home is patriotism. The development of the home town or township or county is a patriotic duty, and a feeling of personal pride and interest in its fortunes is one of the strongest defenses against a roaming disposition. A humble cottage or even four walls located in a community of tried friends and co-workers may inclose all that the heart yearns for to feed the home instinct. It serves today as a refuge from the storm of life's battles and tomorrow as a temple of rejoicing over life's victories. The dwelling is the home's citadel. The outworks are everything that constitutes the community's strength. So long as the citadel is guarded the home is safe, but if the outworks are neglected the home is in danger.

The Suez Canal in Wartime.

Not long ago the Russian ships proceeding to the far east were allowed to take on coal at the ports of the Suez canal, a privilege denied the Spanish fleet under Admiral Camara when attempting to reach the Philippines in 1898. The apparent discrimination in favor of Russia is now explained by the Egyptian government.

In 1898 the terms of the convention regulating the status of the canal ports in time of peace and war had not been accepted by Great Britain or Egypt, and the ordinary provisions of neutrality in case of war remained in force at Suez ports. In 1904, happily for Russia, the Anglo-French treaty made Great Britain a party to the canal convention, one article of which guarantees the free passage of the canal in time of war, allowing the warships of belligerents "to take in stores in the canal and its ports of access" so far as might be "necessary to enable the ship to reach the nearest accessible port at which she could obtain the supplies requisite for the continuance of her voyage."

At present this article is construed to mean stores enough to reach Aden or a nearer port. Practically ordinary international law kept the Spaniards out in 1898, and the canal convention definitely recognized for the first in 1904 helped the Russians through.

Evan Roberts, the nominal leader of the great religious revival in Wales, is described as a new type, neither a Wesley, a Whitefield nor even a Moody. He is without the power of eloquence or personal magnetism. After passing a long season of time in secret meditation and prayer he emerged to fire the souls of the masses with religious ardor. The founder of Christianity, we learn from the gospel narrative, often during his ministry on earth "went apart into a mountain" to meditate and pray.

Law Is King.

It ought to be easier to get rid of a bad law than to depose a bad king, and also easier to amend an imperfect law than to reform a faulty monarch. Law is the ultimate authority in this country, and theoretically the people bow to it, but practically there are so many evasions for what seem to be good reasons that the majesty of the law is violated. To evade a particular law because it is bad casts a discredit upon the principle of law. Commenting upon the general disposition to make new laws, the Saturday Evening Post says:

We do not need new laws; we have too many already. What we need is the sensible and honest enforcement of existing laws. And we shall never be greatly better off until we shut our ears against reformers shouting for new legislation and tricky politicians calling for new grants of power when their only purpose is to distract public attention from the fact that they already have under existing law all the power they need if they would but use it. Sensible judges with fogless minds, sensible executives with courage and honesty—that is our need. And swelling the statute books only postpones the filling of that need.

It has been held that the only way to kill a bad law is to enforce it and make it unpopular. That is a drastic method, but it inculcates the idea that law is to be obeyed because it is law. Our executives, judges and lawmakers are themselves accountable to law, so there can be no reasonable pleading of discrimination. A perfect law may be impossible, but perfect respect for the intent of law will do away with many of the evils that may come from imperfect statutes.

The New Outlet For Japan.

A prominent Japanese official in Washington, whose name is withheld, is quoted as saying that at the end of the war in the east the mikado's government will encourage the soldiery to settle in Korea and Manchuria. This course will eventually make those two countries Japanese in fact, even though they do not remain under the suzerainty of Japan.

There will doubtless be little need to stimulate the settlement of soldiers in the conquered territory. It usually follows in a war where the native land is overcrowded with population, as in the case of Japan.

And where the soldiers take up new homes a large emigration of their non-combatant friends is sure to follow. It has always been the policy of conquerors to colonize in their new possessions, and Japanese statesmen have read history aright if they make use of the present advantage to extend new civilization on the mainland. Respect is always paid to the best man in a conflict.

Philadelphia will witness a novel protest May 4, when 30,000 employees of its manufacturing establishments march to the city hall, where the theft of the municipal lighting plant is to be commemorated by the city council. Philadelphia does not expect to save its gas works, which are to be leased for 75 years and \$25,000,000 paid for the lease divided among the grafters. It only desires to make a demonstration to show that there is yet existing some life and a trifling activity of conscience. The men at the head of the procession will carry noosed ropes in their hands as evidence of their belief that a number of aldermen ought to be hung. But the aldermen will not be afraid. They have been stealing so long that they know Philadelphia will stand any degree of larcenous crime. The ropes in the procession are intended only as a grim indulgence in pleasantry.

When the police board and the chief of police of Lynn, Massachusetts, appealed to Governor Douglas for help on a recent strike occasion, admitting that they were unable to cope with the situation, his reply was that they had better resign if they could not successfully deal with crime. The answer was uttered in the spirit of the Douglas of old and it might profitably be considered by other impotent municipal heads, who possess the power to call upon all law abiding citizens to command the enforcement of law. The tendency to rely on troops, state or national, in the exercise of police regulations has earned the rebuke it received at the hands of the Massachusetts executive.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Exposure

to cold draughts of air, to keen and cutting winds, sudden changes of temperature, scanty clothing, undue exposure of the throat and neck after public speaking and singing, bring on coughs and colds.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup is the best cure. Mrs. A. Barr, Houston, Tex., writes, Jan. 31, 1902: "One bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup cured me of a very bad cough." It is very pleasant to take. For sale by McCroskey & Bro., druggists.

A SEA YARN

(Original.)

We were lying at anchor in the harbor of Rio de Janeiro. The night was hot, but beautiful. To the north were the lights of the city. Above was the spangled dome, while southward blazed the constellation of the Southern Cross.

We were to sail the next morning for New York, and it was known among us that we were to carry \$200,000 of gold coin to New York. No one should have known of this treasure except the officers. The secret came out in this way: The men wanted to go ashore for a final spree. The captain, who was a weak man, in order to excuse himself for not permitting them to go told of the treasure. But the weakest thing he did was to let them go after telling them the reason why they should stay. The captain, the first mate and I (second mate) remained aboard. The captain was smoking on the poop deck; the first mate was pacing the forward deck; I was leaning over the gunwale amidships looking down into the water. Slipping off my clothes, I descended by the ladder hanging from the gangway and plunged in for a swim. The water was refreshing, and as the moon was rising there was plenty of light. The consequence was that I swam as far from the ship as I liked.

I was some 200 yards astern when I heard the sound of oars and, raising my head, saw a dark object coming from the city. I did not doubt that it was the boat containing the crew coming from their spree. I was surprised, however, that they were so quiet. Usually on such occasions they were very noisy.

I started to swim to the ship, but they reached it before me. I heard the mate sing out "Boat ahoy!" but did not hear the answer. The boat's crew climbed the ladder and went aboard. I heard a scuffle, and a moment later a heavy object dropped in the water. The tide was going out, but I kept ahead of it in the direction of the ship. Presently something floated by me. By the light of the moon, which by this time was well up above the horizon, I saw the upturned ashen face of the first mate. I soon heard a second splash and knew that the captain had met a similar fate.

It was now all perfectly plain to me. The men who had gone ashore had been babbling in their cups and had been overheard by some person or persons who had taken advantage of their absence to capture the treasure they had talked about. I knew the robbers had possession of the ship, and what to do myself I could not determine. Possibly I might swim the distance to the shore, but I didn't like the idea of leaving these men to make away with the treasure, there being no evidence of their identity. While I was deliberating I heard the anchor chain rattling through the hawse pipe and knew the captors were intending to make sail, or, rather, drift out of the harbor, for there was no wind. I listened, hoping to hear the sound of oars indicating the return of the crew, but heard no such sound. The ship drifted toward me stern on, and, not knowing what else to do, I clung to the rudder. But, realizing that there was nothing there to support me for any length of time, I let go my hold and, keeping close under the side of the ship, waited till the bow drifted to me, then grasped a chain under the bowsprit. There I was better protected from being seen and might cling for a long while.

When day dawned a breeze sprang up, and the ship hove away westward, keeping close to the coast. About sixty miles from Rio they ran her ashore, bow on. Knowing that I should be discovered where I was, I swam back to the rudder, keeping under water all except my eyes, with which I saw the robbers carry the treasure ashore. There were five of them, one with red hair and beard directing their movements. I noted his face and that of every one of them, so that I should know them again. As soon as they got ashore each man started off, staggering under a bag of gold. I gave them time to get a start, then swam to the ladder, climbed aboard and after getting provisions followed them. They were talking most of the time, which enabled me to keep at a safe distance. They moved eastward and after going about ten miles stopped at a deserted hut, went inside and when they came out had left the treasure. I knew they had hidden or buried it inside.

After a hurried lunch from a basket they had brought with them they started on to the eastward, walking rapidly. I felt sure they were going to Rio and wished to get there as soon as possible in order that they should not be missed. Striking a road, they hired a countryman to drive them and were thus lost to me.

However, I made my way to the city and hunted up the crew who had seen the ship sailing away. Soon after they had left the dock to return to her I took them to where the treasure had been placed; then after securing it we went on to the ship, which at high tide we managed to get afloat, and set sail for Rio. I assumed command, appointed two of the best men as mates and on arrival at Rio went ashore alone and to the office of the chief of police. For a week I walked the streets with a detective and visited the dives. On the eighth day I saw two of the men in a saloon. They were arrested, and subsequently the others were also taken in.

I took the ship to New York to her owners and told my story. The owners gave me permanent command, and we made a compromise on salvage at \$20,000. ELLIOT WALKER.



The Pace That Tells.

In the six day bicycle races the pace tells terribly at the end. Man after man falls out exhausted. The victor wobbles wearily over the line. In the business race it's the same. Man after man drops out exhausted. The successful man is often a dyspeptic, unable to enjoy success. When the stomach is diseased there is not enough nutrition assimilated to sustain the body and repair the daily waste of tissues. The result is weakness, tending to collapse.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect assimilation of food by which the body is built up with sound, healthy flesh.

"I have taken one bottle of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for indigestion and liver complaint," writes Mr. C. M. Wilson, of Yankin College, Davidson Co., N. C. "I have had no bad spells since I commenced taking your medicine—in fact, have not felt like the same man. Before I took the 'Golden Medical Discovery' I could not eat anything without awful distress, but now I can eat anything I wish without having unpleasant feelings. Last summer our baby was teething and was so poor he was almost a skeleton. We gave him your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and now he is as healthy and well as any child. I will speak a good word for your medicine whenever I have an opportunity."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure sick headache.

G. H. Driggers

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Writing deeds, leases and contracts; probate matters; writing wills and settling up estates. Office over the candy factory.

COLFAX, WASHINGTON

E. K. HANNA. R. M. HANNA.

Hanna & Hanna

ATTORNEYS AT LAW—Office: Bellinger building; General Practice, Civil and Criminal; phone Main 91.

COLFAX, WASHINGTON

H. W. CANFIELD. R. L. McCROSKEY.

McCroskey & Canfield

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Offices over the First National Bank. Telephone Main 211.

COLFAX, WASHINGTON

M. O. Reed,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will practice in State or Federal courts of Washington, Idaho or Oregon.

COLFAX, WASHINGTON.

Wm. A. Inman,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will do all kinds of legal business. Office, Room 2, Pioneer block.

COLFAX, WASHINGTON.

J. N. Pickrell,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Fraternity block, Rooms 4 and 5.

COLFAX, WASHINGTON.

John Pattison,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Fraternity block.

COLFAX, WASHINGTON.

Chas. R. Hill,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Pioneer block. Phone Red 315.

COLFAX, WASHINGTON.

J. Hugh Sherfy

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office, room 1, Bellinger block; probate practice a specialty phone, Red 831.

COLFAX, WASHINGTON

Balsiger & Palamoutain

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS—Rooms 6 and 7, over Barroll & Mohney's store.

COLFAX, WASHINGTON

Dr. John Benson,

HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. Specialties: Chronic diseases and diseases of women and children. Calls to any part of the county promptly answered. Office in Colfax Hardware building.

COLFAX, WASHINGTON.

Wilson Johnston, M. D.

Diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT AND CHEST. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m. Office, Rooms 6 and 7, Pioneer Building.

COLFAX, WASHINGTON.

Dr. A. E. Stuht,

DEUTSCHE ARZT, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, over Hamilton's drug store.

COLFAX, WASHINGTON.

R. J. Skaife,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, second floor front in new Lomasson building, Main street.

COLFAX, WASHINGTON.

G. A. Chapman, D. D. S.

DENTIST. Graduate Ohio College Dental Surgery. Office over Colfax Hardware Co's store.

COLFAX, WASHINGTON.

Colfax Meat Market

J. O. JOHNSTON, Prop'r. The best fresh and cured meats at all times and specialties in season. Highest market price paid for cattle and hogs.

Phone Main 10.

ALEXANDER & CO. 521 First Ave. Spokane, Wash. keep the Gazette on file and are its authorized agents for advertisements and subscriptions.

(THE "LAMM" SYSTEM)

"BIG SHOW" OF TAILORING SAMPLES FOR SPRING & SUMMER THE BEST ON EARTH TAILORS. AT THE LOCAL AGENCY OF LAMM & COMPANY CHICAGO.

READY MADE STOCK OF CLOTHING will be sold at cost for the next 30 days, beginning Saturday, April 8.

JOE URBAN Merchant Tailor Colfax, Wash

Absolute Safety Satisfactory Service

In its dealings this bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service; never losing sight of either. Can we be of service to you?

The Colfax National Bank

Capital \$120,000.00.

Buggies and Hacks

For the Next Two Weeks

We will make it to your interest to see us before purchasing a rig

Buggies.....\$70 and up
Hacks.....\$85 and up

Remember the Place

Enterprise Implement Co

Opposite Gazette Office. COLFAX, WASH.

It has slain thousands and will slay more

"Woodlark" Squirrel Poison

is the grain grower's friend. It exterminates Rats, Crows, Gophers, and all other pests. It is the best article of the kind ever offered. For sale by

V. T. McCROSKEY & BRO. The Elk Drug Store, Colfax, Washington

NEW FIRM NEW SEEDS

All kinds of northern garden and field seeds in bulk. Our alfalfa seed is Utah grown and is the cleanest and best ever offered in Colfax. We pay the highest price for poultry and hides. Willis & Kellogg Phone Red 741 Mill Street, Colfax, Wash.