

The Pullman Herald

VOL. 1. NO. 1.

PULLMAN, WASH. TER. NOVEMBER 3, 1888.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

WHITE & JACKSON, THE PULLMAN DRUG STORE. Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Oils, PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS, ETC.

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Our goods are always FRESH, and warranted, and will be sold at "Bed-Rock" figures right along. Goods delivered free of charge anywhere in city.

STALEY BROS. & CO., Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES, HAY, CAPS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.

Downen & Miller, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Dry Goods! BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.

LADIES' CLOAKS IN GREAT VARIETY! Large lot Blankets! AT A BARGAIN RIGHT NOW.

REED & PRENTIS, NO. 1 AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS! Famous Canton Walking Gang Plows, NOWEGIAN WALKING PLOWS, HARROWS, ETC.

The "Superior" Drill, which has no equal in this or any other market. You will find it to your interest to call and see us before purchasing, as we will NOT BE UNDERSOLD by any competing establishment.

"Everybody Knows Mike," THE "MINT" SALOON, PURE WINES, LIQUORS, OR IMPORTED CIGARS, ALES, PORTER, HALF-AND-HALF.

Town and County. Election next Tuesday. Mrs. Chambers is visiting in Portland. Fariss Bros. disposed of 26 fine stoves at wholesale, Tuesday.

We are compelled to issue a supplement with this edition. Examine it. M. C. True will build a residence for himself between his hotel and livery stable.

A successful business man will make a reliable legislator. Such a man is A. T. Fariss. The Herald will receive good wood, eggs, butter, or potatoes a subscription if brought in soon.

Cashier Windus is writing a large amount of insurance in his old, reliable companies these days. We understand the Mrs. M. H. Leitch is contemplating the erection of a commodious hotel building in the near future.

A. T. Fariss is building a very neat house after plans furnished by a Seattle architect, on the South End Heights. Pullman now has a practical jeweler, engraver and watch-maker, and another "long-felt-want" is thereby filled.

M. H. Leitch has purchased 30x100 feet on Main street next to Fariss Bros., consideration \$800. This is the lot of the Kingman business property. It is evident to any one who watches the business of Pullman that it is not a "boomed" town, but has no substantial merit than is claimed for it.

The presence of a small traveling menagerie in town this week and its wonderful asthmatic band, has furnished the Pullman small boy with considerable excitement. Archie White, one of our popular druggists, who was lately married, has moved into the neat and cosy dwelling just completed by T. L. Munroe, the gentlemanly tenant.

Heavy all wool twill flannels 40 cents per yard, at McConnell, Chambers & Co. Staley Bros. & Co. is the title of a new firm that has just opened a general merchandise store at Staley P. O. The Herald acknowledges a pleasant interview with Mr. J. J. Staley.

The Palouse Gazette, Colfax, was the first exchange to reach the Herald table, and was heartily welcomed. The Gazette is a genuinely "live" newspaper, and a credit to its city and county. Dr. Webb's handsome villa on the heights is being pushed toward completion quite rapidly.

The Northern Pacific has recently put an extra freight train into operation on the S. & P. branch, coming south one day and returning north the next. This on account of the great amount of grain, etc., awaiting shipment from this station and others contiguous. Quite an interest has been taken by the people of Pullman in the meetings of the town trustees lately.

Extra copies of paper, wrapped for mailing, can be had at this office, at five cents each. Over 9,000 tons of first-quality grain are stored in Pullman warehouses awaiting shipment by rail, and more coming in every day.

John W. Windus from New York state, father of our cashier, is visiting his somewhat nervous offspring in the Palouse county. "Uncle Phil" is the most extravagant republican in town. He has already worn out one rickshaw hat and has the second one under way.

Charley McNeil staked the wear and tear of the Herald outfit this week with a fat, juicy watermelon of the Idaho variety. It was depreciated. Mrs. W. V. Windus and Mrs. J. M. Hill were the first callers at the Herald office. Our ch-string is always out—that is, from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

The Washington Importing Co., dealers in stoves, horses, cattle, sheep, wood, swine, etc., an important advertisement in this paper. Fine stock always pays. P. S. Rice has sold his 320-acre farm, 1 1/2 miles from town to T. H. Kayler, the price being \$2 per acre.

Rice has bought six acres in Daw's addition and will build good dwelling at once. Subscriptions to the Herald may be left at the Bank or postoffice. Or, you can walk right up stairs to our office and see our personal smile as you hand us the requisite mero—\$2 per year; \$1.25 for six months. Landlord True has leased the Palace Hotel to Mrs. Hall, late of Moscow, and her nephew, Mr. Quivy, of Spokane Falls.

The new managers are now in possession, and propose to see to it that the traveling public are well looked after in this man's town. Improvements being the order of the day in Pullman, what's the matter with giving a little attention to some of the sidewalks before the city incurs a damage suit for somebody's broken leg? A little expense now will save hundreds of dollars hereafter, undoubtedly.

The most needed improvements in the town has just been accomplished. The awkward shape of our main street, as built upon, has given a bad impression of the town to new-comers and has done much to retard the growth of the place. The available building ground for business purposes has been very much circumscribed by the way in which the creek took its winding and uncouth course across the town site.

The cutting of ditch largely confined to the cutting of the ditch along the foot of the grade of the O. R. & N. road, and the making of a substantial dam at the end of the lake and a road-way in the line of Main street across the old channel. This will open up Main street its full length, and we shall soon have at least one 8 1/2 long street. There is talk of several buildings on the "flat."

FOR SALE. House and half-acre of land, or less if desired. Apply to W. V. WINDUS, Pullman. OUR ADVERTISERS. We are proud of them. Look over the array of live business men who are represented in these columns and say, if you can, that we should not be proud. With but two or three exceptions, every business firm in Pullman is with us this week.

The others will appear in our next issue, not being quite ready to-day. This is encouraging to the printer, and will also benefit the merchants. We will rise up and enlarge the Herald if this patronage "sticks"—and we are assured that it will. We believe it, for we have learned that Pullman and Whitman county men are nothing if not prompt, generous, enterprising. They have faith in their town and county and demonstrate it by their works.

Eastern Washington fruit is still on deck in plenty. The crops of the Walla Walla valley were not exactly up to the average, but have been somewhat remarkable. Strawberries have yielded their fourth crop, pears their third, apples their second, and many other fruits have done likewise.

This statement can be substantiated by a score of gardeners who make a business of raising these fruits. Our thanks are due to the several gentlemen who so kindly assisted in the hard work of getting the Herald material up stairs and in place. If we knew all the names we would gladly give each individual printed credit. We are also under obligations to Cashier Windus, J. M. Hill, Fariss Bros., T. L. Munroe, Agent Crawford of the N. P. road, and others, for favors shown.

Gentlemen, consider our hat elevated exactly 45 degrees in acknowledgment. The new buildings springing up everywhere bear continual evidence of Pullman's steady and permanent growth. No town in the county has better or more "solid" prospects in the future. Rain or shine, the streets are filled with farmers' teams, a rule, and our merchants are all doing a good business. Truly, the prosperity of the agricultural and stock-raiser is great in Whitman county, and as a consequence everybody else rejoices in and benefits by that prosperity.

P. S.—The Herald is only \$2 per year, if paid in advance. Among the buildings erected in town this season are six business houses, fifteen dwellings, including one that will cost \$5,000 or more, and a \$4,000 school-house. Beside these, McConnell, Chambers & Co. have built a new warehouse equalling in capacity their old one.

The N. P. Elevator Co. has doubled the capacity of its house on the S. & P., and has built a large warehouse on the O. R. & N. The last named is probably the finest, when convenience is considered, in the territory. It is 130x30 feet in size, and has a capacity of 75,000 bushels. The drive-way and scales are on a level with the caves, doing away with all lifting of sacks and consequently reducing the labor at least two-thirds. It is arranged for either sack or bulk storage.

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They have faith in their town and county and demonstrate it by their works. The Herald will do its level best to aid them, having the actual facts and sufficiently attractive in the plain garb of Truth. Our eastern readers will find this out on investigation. Our reading-matter space is somewhat abbreviated just now, but, as remarked before, we will, if necessary, make the paper larger. We can stand considerable "grief" of that kind. And then, too, we can do better by you when we become better acquainted here. Mean time, kindly give us the news, personal, social, political.

A WELCOME. Welcome, thrice welcome to the Pullman Herald (as Mr. Sargent, the editor, informs us this is to be the name of the new paper). Long and anxiously have the citizens of our prosperous town waited for this enterprise, and now let every one who can put his shoulder to the wheel and do what he can to assist the editor in making the Herald one of the leading journals of Washington territory.

The people of Pullman have always shown their willingness to assist any laudable enterprise coming to the town; and, as a good newspaper is of special importance to our growth and prosperity, let us get to the front and subscribe for the paper—send in our news to the paper—advertise extensively in the paper—send the paper to our friends abroad. For this will not only help the paper, but will most assuredly help to build up our town by bringing more people here to engage in business and fill up our schools.

THE "SAX" TRAGEDY. [Gazette, Oct. 27.] Yesterday morning about half-past-10 o'clock, David Yeater, the well-known bar-tender of Binnard's saloon, deliberately shot his wife through the head and followed up the act by sending a bullet through his own brain. The facts in the case are as follows: Yeater, who was married last spring, had of late been evidently unhappy in his marital relations, and intimate friends knew that occasionally trouble ensued, although not of a nature that indicated the terrible result of yesterday. He had shown no signs of mental weakness, and those who understood the situation thought it was a trivial affair.

Yesterday morning Mrs. Yeater was doing some sewing for Mrs. Ireland, who lives just west of the railroad crossing on the road to the fair ground. About 10 o'clock Yeater went down to see her, and while on the road was met by Dr. Harvey to whom he spoke of his trouble, and stated that his wife was using morphine and he was afraid they would have to separate. As they walked along Dr. Harvey noticed nothing unusual in his demeanor.

They parted at the crossing of the railroad and Yeater went to the house. Entering the room he met Mrs. Ireland who was going to get some water. Mrs. Ireland states that as Yeater came in his wife asked her not to go away, evidently feeling alarmed at something in his appearance. She promised to stay a moment, and closed the door.

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Mrs. Ireland states that as Yeater came in his wife asked her not to go away, evidently feeling alarmed at something in his appearance. She promised to stay a moment, and closed the door. Dave, who opened it, his revolver in his hand. Frightened at this sight Mrs. Ireland ran hurriedly to a neighbor's and word was sent to the authorities. Deputy Sheriff Petty at once hurried to the scene, and entering the room a sickening sight was presented. Lying across a chair with her feet on one side and her head on the floor on the other, the arms extended above as if thrown up in horror, lay the body of Mrs. Yeater, the hair matted in blood and her brains oozing from a large hole in the right temple.

Just beyond, with his feet a few inches from his head and lying in a partially cramped position against the corner of the room was the body of Yeater, a great stream of blood extending from a wound in his head nearly across the room. Both were growing cold as death when the officer arrived. From the position of the bodies it was evident he had entered the room and as his wife turned in a chair to see him, had placed a revolver around her neck and fired it into her temple and forehead. Then springing back a few feet, he had fired it so that it ended his own life. His head and shoulders were slightly raised against the wall. Evidently no time had been taken to talk, and the act was the work of a man aroused to momentary insanity by jealousy or an overpowering idea of the uselessness of living further.

Lying by the side of Yeater, a few inches from his right hand, was a large revolver, the weapon he had used to perform the act of destruction. A short distance from the head of Mrs. Yeater were two envelopes, one directed to Ben Binnard, his employer, and the other superscribed "My Request." Coroner Shaw was at once summoned and came to the scene. A jury was empanelled and a verdict rendered in accordance with the above facts. The letters were opened and the contents read. That addressed to Mr. Binnard was largely pertaining to personal matters, and to the effect that he had contemplated the act for some time. He stated "do the act on the evening of Oct. 31st or before." He said he could

it no longer, his troubles making life a hell for him on earth. The other letter was of the same purport, stating that he loved his wife, but her actions caused him to fear separation and he could not bear that. His act was premeditated, and he asked that both be buried together, as they could live peacefully in the grave. He closed the letter by asking that the newspapers say nothing about it.

David Yeater was about 30 years of age and a painter by trade. He had been a resident of Colfax some years, and was well thought of by his acquaintances. His wife was a resident of Oregon, about 23 years old, and came to Colfax in the spring of the present year.

SOMEWHAT PERSONAL. Wheatland (Dak.) Eagle: Editor Sargent, he who founded and edited the Dawson Breeze, has ceased the publication of that paper and will soon locate in a live Washington territory town. Mr. Sargent is a very able paper man and, wherever he goes, readers are sure of a live paper, one that always has the motion of the country.

Editor Sargent announced he had decided to move his plant to Washington territory, and consequently last Saturday worked on the career of the Dawson Breeze. Mr. Sargent is one of the ablest newspaper men in the territory and Mrs. S. is a most valuable assistant. The Ozone takes pleasure in commending them to the press of the far West, and wishes them abundant success in the new field.

Bismarck (Dak.) Daily Tribune. Editor Sargent, of the Dawson Breeze, will leave in a few weeks for Washington territory to add his energy and ability to the ranks of journalism on the Pacific coast. Mr. Sargent is a thorough newspaper man and a gentleman worthy of the support of any community in which he may locate. He is faithfully for the GOODS AT SON and the DEVIL IN THE PANTS OF HIS DEPARTURE.

FOR SALE. A choice business lot on Main street—a bargain. Inquire of W. V. WINDUS. ELECTION PROCLAMATION. UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, Territory of Washington. BY THE GOVERNOR—A PROCLAMATION. To the Auditors of the district of Washington Territory of Washington.

Buy Grain. Secretary of the Territory of Washington. EUGENE S. LITTLE, Governor. JOB PRINTING. Plain or Fancy, in Black or Colored any desired quality of paper, promptly at PULLMAN HERALD offices. We process charges in returning orders sent by mail.

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The Finest of Teams, Saddle-Horses, AND BUGGIES ALWAYS ON HAND, AND DRIVES SUPPLIED WHEN DESIRED. Rates are Reasonable. TRY ME! Cor. Paradise and 1st Sts.

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