

Base-Ball Style.
The trouble on the base-ball diamonds of this great republic has begun in earnest, and the base-ball reporter is once more in his glory. He is as picturesque as ever, and brimful of enthusiasm. Behold a few samples of his work, culled from the Sunday newspapers:
"The ball went up shrieking."
"A sound like the snapping of a mainmast told that Carroll had made another three-base hit."
"The ball tore over the field, churning the air into sparks, it seemed, and dropping like a circular saw."
"Hendon stepped his bat on the neck of a ball."
It is evident the boys are in good form, and they do not succeed in making these stories of the ball-field sufficiently startling to jar the attention of the cynical public. It will be the fault of the English language, and not theirs.—Chicago News.

The Professional Homeowner.
I met a professional homeowner today, in Sioux county, the extreme north-west county of Nebraska. He stood by a prairie schooner out of which came a stovepipe. Behind was a cow, a calf and two dogs.
"Where is your home?" I asked.
"It's not no home," he said, as he kicked one of the dogs and took a chew of tobacco.
"Where do you live?"
"When I live!" he exclaimed indignantly. "I don't have to live anywhere. I'm a member of civilization, sir. I'm home!"
"Where do you sleep?"
"Sleep? I sleep over on the government land, right out of the North Platte, eat jack-rabbits and raw wool. But it's getting to be settled round here for me. I says land-agent from Buffalo Gap to-day, and they say a whole family is coming up the North Platte fifty miles below here. It's getting to be crowded in this country for me, stranger. I leave the Powder River country to-morrow. I can't stand the rush."—Omaha Bee.

He Knew the Signs.
When Mr. Spooner went home the other evening, the door unexpectedly flew open and a young man in his pocket for his latch-key, and Mrs. Spooner had her arms around his neck and had given him a kiss on either cheek, then she said, cheerily:
"Let me help you off with your overcoat, dear. There, I'll hang it up, dear. You'll find your slippers by your chair, and I'll put your shoes away. Did you have a good day down-town, dear? You look tired. Poor, dear, old boy! There never was a woman who had a dearer husband, than my dear, old George, anyway. Sit right down, dear. There, there, darling, I'll get the evening paper for you. You just sit still and rest while I tell you about what is naughty, little Willie. I've been to-day, for, oh, George, I got me the loveliest bonnet for only nineteen dollars, and—and you won't mind will you dear? I know you won't. That's a darling. It's so lovely, I'll run right up and get it, and show it to you before tea!"
"Humph!" growled George, like the wretch he was. "I knew there was something of that sort coming. I knew the signs!"—Judge.

Examining the Innocent Reader.
[The popularity of the "reading notice" exceeds any case which has ever possessed advertising or seeking after notoriety. Exciting and thrilling incidents of contemporary or historical record begin by chaining the attention of the most casual reader and terminate in a touching appeal for Dugg's soap.
Captain Burnaby is said to have made the fortune of Squeers' pills by a mere mention of them in his "Ride to Khiva." If this sort of thing grows with the years as it has with the past, we may look for a new edition of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," containing something of this sort.)
"Uncle Tom," said little Eva, as the two sat side by side in the diminutive summer-house, "won't you tell me about the New Jerusalem?"
"Lor' bress yo' soul!" exclaimed the faithful darky, "what makes yo' gwine ask such questions all o'er heep?"
"Because," said the child, as a beautiful blush o'creased her brow, "I want to know if a little white girl can get things, or if only colored people will be allowed to pass the beautiful gates?"
"I spects," said Uncle Tom, "dat dey'll be mostly blacks dere, but dey'll let yo' in yo' own 'nough, honey," and he sang in a clear, nasal voice, fourteen stanzas of the old plantation hymn:
"De Kingdom an' de Court,
De Kingdom an' de Court,
De Kingdom an' de Court,
De Kingdom an' de Court."
"I spects," said Eva, after Tom had finished his melody, "that I shall not be long in this world. I shall not be here when Spring comes and the flowers bloom, and then, dear Uncle Tom, what will all you poor people do without me? I wish you would gather them all about me so that I can tell them how to be good."
The faithful African departed, and in a few minutes returned with the servant, who rinsed themselves about her, wondering what she was going to say.
"Dey, good friends," said little Eva, "I am afraid I shall soon go away to join the bright-winged host on high."
The negro prostrated themselves on the ground, and, with piteous cries and lamentations, besought their young mistress to remain with them. Uncle Tom stood up with the tears streaming down his honest black face, and shouted:
"Dere's just one ting, Missy Eva, kin fetch yo' back, when yo' mo' gone, and I've not it right byar."
"What is it?" asked the child, "the gospel you sang about?"
"No, honey, it an' dat ar' medicine I done bought down at de store," and with these words he produced a small bottle of Dr. Gander's Golden Godsend and the Restorer of Lost Health, and administered

ed a teaspoonful in a wine-glass of water to the sainted child. Eva immediately arose, completely restored to strength, and signed a certificate setting forth the wonderful nature of her cure. She is now practicing for a race on one of Blobb's bicycles.
[This may be regarded as a combination ad., the expense borne mutually by Dr. Gander, and the bicycle manufacturer, between whose wares there can, of course, be no competition. Then there will probably be something in this vein:]
"Like a ray from beyond, salant the golden, mellow dawn," said Sybil Craydocke, in her quick, original way, as they all stood watching the shadows fall on the distant heights of Old Graylock.
Harry Thorne said nothing, but he glanced at Rosalind, and the color flitted across her cheek; she did not speak at once. Her sweet face was aglow with enthusiasm, and as she turned it to the young man, there was a swift answering light in his eyes that deepened her rosy blush.
"It seems to me," said Sybil, to Uncle Marmaduke, as they stood apart, "that those two were made for each other—made from the beginning, and have been growing nearer and nearer ever since. They are the true poles of a battery, and there is a shock and a spark whenever they meet. How wonderful is the power of pure love!"
"And how wonderful the forces of nature!" exclaimed Uncle Marmaduke, with enthusiasm. "The electric-battery of which you speak. Is it not a constant reminder of the far-off gates, where the countless throngs are passing to and fro?"
"Yes," murmured Sybil, turning toward her companion, with one of her rare smiles, "and the crystal stream with the golden lilies, too."
"Sybil, you've got the right stuff in you. You'll excuse the liberty I take, remembering that I'm old and eccentric, and have been known as a crank. I'm going to give you something as a remembrance of this sanctified hour. Here it is."
"A present. How good of you!" She took the small parcel and opened it eagerly. Then she clasped his hands earnestly in hers, and exclaimed, with trembling voice:
"How can I thank you?"
"Do you not know what it is?"
She lifted her face to his, radiant with emotion. Her eyes were moist and her voice wavered like the wind-swept forest, as she answered: "It is Dr. Elihu's electric beautifier. It opens the pores of the skin and gives one a complexion like the rose dawn. Oh, how can I thank you?"
[This style has a society flavor which insures success, and commands a high price.]—New York Truth.

Always Get for Circus Tickets.
While The Dallas Sun says there is nothing to regret in the fact that Sells Brothers' circus passed that town by, it still apparently feels very much aggrieved and gives the following statement to show that The Dallas is one of the best circus towns in the Northwest, and that everybody digs up money to patronize them: "Two years ago one family got caught without coin on circus day, but the old folks rose to the occasion, being determined that their children should see the animals. When they started for town they loaded the family cook stove in the wagon, and sold it to Sam Kline. The money purchased tickets for all, with a surplus for peanuts and candy, and that family went home happy in the consciousness of duty well done, and cooked their food on an out-door campfire until they sold stuff enough to purchase another stove. Another family living at the old garrison the same year, lost one of their little children. The family was too poor to purchase a coffin for the little one, and it lay in the house for several days. Finally County Judge Liehe was informed of the matter, and after examining into it, had the child buried at public expense. Shortly afterward he attended the circus and the first persons almost that he saw was this same family, every last one of them, inside the tent. Yet another case illustrating the consuming desire on the part of our people to patronize the "biggest shows on earth," occurred the same year. A young man living near Golden-dale committed suicide because his father would not let him come here to see this same circus, and yet Sells Bros. went around us."

Use of Electricity.
Philadelphia Engineer: The uses of electricity are ever multiplying. Who could ever have dreamed that the electrical current manufactured by the public lighting companies conveyed along the streets would be switched off on special wires to go into the very mouths of the people. It is a fact. A man sits down in a dentist's chair nowadays and has his teeth repaired by the huge dynamo that are located on Twenty-second and Chestnut streets. The patient lies back in a darkened room (if it is a dull day), as independent light illuminating the corners of his mouth. The tooth is washed with water heated by electricity. It is dried and kept dry during the filling by air heated in the bulb of a little blow-pipe by two platinum points. It is gouged and scraped and scooped and hammered and saved by little instruments that wriggle around on the end of the same electric current. "Yes," says a dentist, laughing, "and if you fall asleep during the operation we can just give you a little shock to wake you up."

SAVEN.—A fine family of children were all afflicted with scrofula. Two died early; the rest would soon have followed but for the timely and persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which built them up into a healthy and vigorous manhood.

—Bartholomew Bros. will not be undersold in anything—dry goods, clothing, furnishing goods, boots and shoes, hats and caps, crockery, groceries, and in fact everything kept in a first-class store.

FAME IS EARNED,
Not Merely by the Evidence of Things Written,
But by the Ardorous Graces of Deeds Accomplished—A Record of Unprecedented Success.

Seattle, Washington.
Five years ago I took down with rheumatism, gravel and indigestion of the stomach. I was two years on my back and could not turn over. I had the best medical aid of Seattle that money could procure, but I received no benefit. I was shipped to San Francisco, stayed there five months under expert medical care, and I received some slight benefit there. All that time I suffered excruciatingly in my stomach and kidneys, and my left leg was almost the size of two legs and as hard as a rock its whole length. I could hardly eat anything and was falling fast. I gave myself up to die, in fact, I thought it was only a matter of days. About that time all the country round me rang with the praises of Dr. J. Eugene Jordan and his new Histogenetic system, of which he was the author. He took no cases unless they were given up as incurable by other reputable doctors. He charged nothing for services and medicine and his object seemed to be to show to the world the coming revolution of the medicine. I had myself conveyed to him at the Brannick Hotel, where his office is. In one day after taking his medicine the terrible pain in my stomach, that stayed with me for so many years and that doctors east and west, of every school and no school, could not dislodge, vanished. My bodily health came back to me. I threw away my crutches, and if it were not for a remaining stiffness of my knee I would be a young man again. This does not begin to tell the sufferings I endured; a volume could not do justice; a pen could not convey it. It was sleepless nights and days of torture. Rest was foreign to me. All this transformation to health has now been in a year and I have no recurrence of the trouble. I am 68 years old and have lived 30 years near Seattle, and my many friends never expected to see me about again. I am still taking the medicine and have hopes to get the use of my knee back. I am positive that had I known of Dr. J. Eugene Jordan and his great Histogenetic system before I was practiced for years by all the big and little doctors, I should not have spent years of unutterable misery and thousands of dollars in money. In my opinion, having tried all kinds of doctors, there is but one rational system of medicine, and that is the Histogenetic system, and having seen so many other so-called incurable cases, like Bright's disease and blindness, etc., of my neighbors get well, I conclude that the Histogenetic system of medicine is the coming system of the world, and all other schools will have to give way to it, as darkness to light. F. McNATT.

TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON,
COUNTY OF KING.
The Affiant, R. S. Colvin, says:
Two years ago I had a compound fracture of the leg, and it was set by Dr. Smith, of Seattle, but was not set even and was painful. It subsequently formed into a running sore and pieces of bone were continually coming out.
I had Dr. Bagley for eight months, who concluded that it was curable of the bone, but his medicine did me no good. By that time I could barely drag myself on a crutch. I could not sleep for pain, could do no work and was in despair.
I heard a great deal about Dr. Jordan's new system of medicine, and I asked Dr. Bagley what he thought of it. He said he did not know as to Dr. Jordan's skill as a doctor, but he did know that his medicine produced unprecedented good results. Encouraged by those remarks I went to Dr. Jordan, and the result is that in one month after taking the medicine I was able to discard my crutch and go to work, which I have continued ever since, my leg constantly improving. When I came to Dr. Jordan my leg was fearfully swollen and black and gangrenous with a running sore as big as a hand. I am now practically well, there being but a small abrasion—no bigger than a finger nail—left.
R. S. COLVIN.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24 day of May, 1888.
JAMES ROCKWELL,
Notary Public in and for Washington.

Lynden, Washington.
My wife was taken sick with what the doctors pronounced typhoid fever. She continued coughing and vomiting for four weeks; she was getting lower every day, and at last we concluded that she could not live long. She could not keep a thing on her stomach, and was disgusted with piercing pains in head and stomach. We at last called Dr. Jordan, who, when he saw my wife, said that she would begin to improve just as soon as she took the Histogenetic medicine; and that is just what she did. She began to improve at once, and was up in three days. She is now a believer in the Histogenetic system.
THOMAS THOMAS.

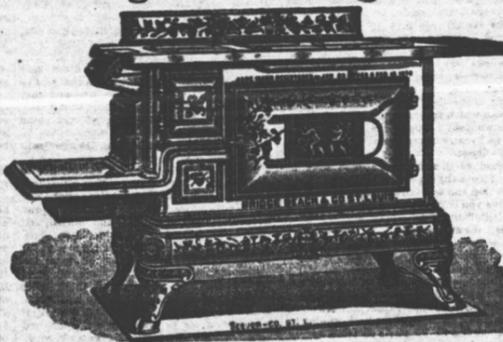
CAUTION.—The Histogenetic medicine is sold in but one agency in each town. The label around the bottle bears the following inscription: "Dr. J. Eugene Jordan's Histogenetic Medicine." Every other device is a fraud.

C. B. Bushnell has been appointed sole agent at North Yakima for Dr. J. Eugene Jordan's Histogenetic Medicine in place of C. L. Gano. Depot of supplies changed from May's dry goods store to Bushnell's drug store, North Yakima.

MacLEAN, REED & Co.,
Real Estate and Insurance,
Yakima Avenue.

TO THE PUBLIC:
A few Reasons why North Yakima, Washington Territory is being recognized as the most promising city in Central Washington:
First—Because it has eight of the finest largest and most fertile valleys in Washington Territory immediately tributary to it.
Second—The seasons are from four to eight weeks earlier than any other part of the north-west coast.
Third—Because we have the finest and most delightful climate in the Pacific Northwest.
Fourth—We are destined to become the great truck garden of the coast, with a cash market for our produce on Puget Sound.
Fifth—Being centrally located, we are recognized as the desirable place for the capital of the great state of Washington.
Sixth—Because men who are well known as successful, shrewd and long-headed, are making large investments in North Yakima and Yakima county.
Believing we are located in the most favored portion of Washington Territory for gardening, fruit growing and general agricultural purposes we invite all those who are looking for homes, business locations and manufacturing opportunities, to call on us at North Yakima, and, by seeing for themselves, be convinced.
We have now listed for sale, in addition to the Northern Pacific Lands, of which we are the local agents, some of the most desirable residence and business lots in North Yakima, together with farm property and garden tracts.
The opening of Spring will herald a sharper advance in the realty of Yakima than has been realized during the corresponding season for two years past, and it is

Now is the Accepted Time to Invest!
The best and easiest of the most money. Let not the opportunity slip, but get in a race and drill.
That while all who have "dabbled in Yakima dirt" have made handsome returns on their investments, those who have staid themselves of the winter months for purchasing have fared

Well Known Fact
S. J. LOWE
Carries the largest, best and cheapest stock of all kinds of
Cooking and Heating Stoves,

HARDWARE,
Etc., which he is prepared to offer at remarkably low prices. Also in stock a fine line of
Tinware, Sheet Ironware, Graniteware, Guns, Pistols and Farm Implements.
Corner Yakima Avenue and First street. W. T.

MILROY'S ADDITION!
On the Market July 1st!
I have plotted and will put on the market 60 acres of the beautiful building lots located on the city of North Yakima, and known as
Milroy's Addition,
Monday, July 1st!
No Cash payments, and long time given to Those who will Build Immediately.
This Addition is the most desirable Residence portion of North Yakima.
W. J. MILROY,
Office in Hewitt Block, Corner Second and Chestnut Sts., North Yakima.

GUILLAND HOUSE
FIRST STREET, NORTH YAKIMA.
D. Guiland, Prop.
Conveniently located. Finely furnished. The very best fare and accommodations in the city. **RATES, \$1.50 TO \$5.00 PER DAY, According to Room.**
Special rates to regular boarders.

The Syndicate Sub-Division
and
Meeker's - Addition
to
NORTH YAKIMA!
The former contains some of the finest Residence Property on the west side of the Railroad, and the latter, with it

Fine Soil, all Cleared and Sown to Grass,
Together with a complete water-right with each and every lot, presents an opportunity to buy
Cheap and Desirable Residence Property,
That should be immediately taken advantage of by all desiring first-class paying investments.

Terms, one-third cash, balance in equal payments in six and twelve months.

Call at our Office and let us show you This Property before Purchasing.

FECHTER & LAW,
Sole Agents,
REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE AGENTS,
Office Over Yakima National Bank. North Yakima, Washington

Grand Opening in Every Department!
Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Trunks and Valises, Staple Groceries, Table Delicacies.
We offer extraordinary inducements, and nowhere in the city can be found a better assortment.
CALL AND EXAMINE the EXTRAORDINARY EXCELLENCE
Of Our Goods and satisfy yourself.
Carpenter Bros. & Atherton.
G. L. Holmes & Bull,
716 & 720 Pacific Ave., Tacoma, W.T.
Furniture, Carpets, Draperies and Rugs,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL.
Largest Stock and Best Variety North of San Francisco!
When in Tacoma, call and examine, whether you wish to purchase or not.
Correspondence Solicited.

Chappell & Cox,
AGENTS FOR FRANK BROS. IMP. CO.,
Yakima Ave., North Yakima.
AGENTS FOR FARM MACHINERY OF ALL KINDS,
Wagons, Farm Hacks, Buggies, Carts, &c., &c.
All goods of the best class and warranted, and prices the lowest, quality of goods considered.
It will be to Your Advantage to See Them Before Purchasing Anything in Their Line.