

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN A. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Has established a law office in the Ebelman building. Will practice in all courts of the state.

H. J. SNIVELY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office over Yakima National Bank, North Yakima. Will practice in all courts of the state and U. S. land offices.

R. EAVIS & MILROY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Will practice in all courts of the state. Special attention given to all U. S. land office business. North Yakima, Wash.

W. L. JONES, J. N. NEWMAN, JONES & NEWMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Rooms 4 & 5 over First National Bank.

WHITSON & PARKER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office in First National Bank Building.

S. O. MORFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Practices in all courts in the state. Special attention to Collections. Office up stairs, Yakima National Bank Building.

T. M. VANCE, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office over First National Bank. Special attention to Land Office business.

FRED MILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE WITH H. J. SNIVELY. United States Land Office Practice a Specialty.

IRA M. KRUTZ, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Formerly Register of the U. S. Land Office at North Yakima. Office, Ward Block.

D. E. MACKINNON, C. D. MURANE, MACKINNON & MURANE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Rooms 1 and 2, Lowe Bldg., North Yakima, Wash.

SAMUEL STORROW, CIVIL ENGINEER, U. S. DEPUTY MINERAL SURVEYOR. Office with Fred R. Reed & Co., Dudley Block.

SAVAGE & McCORMICK, PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS. Office up stairs in the Ebelman Building, Yakima Avenue. Dr. McCormick's residence is at his office where he can be found at any time during the night.

W. A. HASTINGS, D. D. S. SURGEON DENTIST. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m., Fred R. Reed Block, North Yakima.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE. Do you wear shoes? What not by a pair, Best in the world.

LEE'S SHOESTORE. If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest style, don't pay \$6 to \$8, try my \$3, \$3.50, \$4.00 or \$5 shoes. They fit custom to make and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for the name W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of North Yakima.

ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO (No Change of Cars).

UPHOLSTERED TOURIST SLEEPING CARS. Best that can be constructed and in which accommodations are both first and furnished for holders of First or Second-class tickets.

ELEGANT DAY COACHES. A CONTINUOUS LINE connecting with ALL LINES, affording DIRECT AND UNINTERRUPTED SERVICE.

Through Tickets. To and from all points in America, England and Europe can be purchased at any Ticket Office of this Company.

Do You Want a Good Meal? IF SO, CALL ON Kay, Fay & Yung, RESTAURATEURS. Have opened their Restaurant in the new brick next door to Johnson's Saloon, and will be pleased to welcome old patrons.

MEALS 25 AND 50 CENTS. Open all Hours, Day and Night.

Puyallup-Yakima Nursery! AT MOORE. What I Have. Get Prices for Cash. Cheap.

McDERMID BROS., Contractors and Builders. Estimates furnished. Repairing and turning nearly done. Shop on First St. North of A.

MERCURIAL. Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Ark., says of "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poisoning. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life one of agony. After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and commenced using S. S. S. After taking several bottles, I was entirely cured and able to resume work. S. S. S. is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

RHEUMATISM. S. S. S. is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market.

B. B. WHITE, Furniture! Undertaker! Special Inducement for Cash. FINEST HEARSE IN THE CITY.

LADIES Like Bargains. AND SO WE ALWAYS MANAGE TO HAVE SOMETHING AT Specially Low Prices! WE WILL SELL ANY OF OUR Shirt Waists, Jackets \$1.50 EACH!

Schanno & Chapman.

GATHERED ABOUT HOME. Personal, Social and Business Events Locally Important.

NOTES FROM THE MADDING THROG. A Grist of Gossip, Bits of Fact and Flimsy, Speculations in Active Life, Drift of Popular Speculation and News Items Generally.

Drunken Indians have not been so conspicuous in urban communities during the past two weeks as previously, but a few have made their presence observable in two or three instances. On Sunday last as people drove toward this city in the old town road early in the evening they encountered two or three intoxicated swishes. One of them was particularly fiendish in his deportment. He tried to stop a buggy in which were a lady and gentleman and came nearly running his horse into the vehicle. They escaped him. Meeting another team further down the road, he tried desperately to spur his cayuse into that rig, but his horse, who was running at the time at his best speed, shied and thus averted a wreck. Near the bridge he met two young men on horseback. He ran his horse against one of theirs and caught the rider by the coat. The young man's companion drew a revolver. The Indian said it and, with a desperate oath, warned him not to use it, at the same time turning his horse away and speeding down the road. The young man shot at the fleeing tough two or three times, but missed him. It is believed that this is the same Indian who, between this city and the old town, the same evening, took a little boy off his horse and led the animal away. Meeting a team or two soon thereafter, however, he let the horse go and it was recovered.

A. R. Winton was in town on Tuesday, visiting friends and relatives and, incidentally, looking for his wife. She left him about two years ago. He didn't care particularly for the wife, but she had important papers in her trunk that he needed. He learned here that his wife was in Colfax and he straightway departed for that point. Mr. Winton would be pleased to locate in Yakima if he can arrange his business matters in a way to warrant the transfer of his interests from Northern California to this place; but should his devoted wife refuse to deliver the papers he desires he may be compelled to postpone contemplated investments till she gets ready to tumour him. She has a friend in Colfax who has a wife in Walla Walla, and it is barely possible that Albert R. will be able to command the favor of that individual in his effort to arrange the deal he desires to make. Failing in that, he has a friend or two in this county who will help him out of the difficulty—and there will be some interesting reminiscences told of social life in this neck of the woods, should that be necessary, for Mrs. Winton played a star engagement in this county. At all events we desire to see Mr. W. locate with us, for he is a good citizen, a progressive man and a valuable member of society.

A Mr. Greene, who resides up the Athlouna about ten miles, was in the city last Saturday with two little boys. While his team was standing near a lumber yard on the west side of the railroad a train came along and frightened it. The boys were in the wagon, but succeeded in jumping out before the team had gotten down to one-foot speed. The team ran across the railroad and overturned the wagon against a tree, smashing it badly. But the horses didn't stop when the wagon did. They broke traces and whipteases, barked a shatterer or two and demolished things generally. On Monday a team that stood in front of B. B. White's furniture store took fright when the driver wasn't looking and dashed down Second street at a furious speed. Turning up Walnut street, it tried hard to smash something, but, failing, it very gracefully made another pigeon wing, ran into a buggy and tried to upset it, but failed again. Here the horses stopped in disgust. Not much damage. The practice of leaving teams standing unhitched in the street will cause somebody to lose a life one of these days.

The quarrel in the family of E. M. Burch, at Colfax, the World's fair commissioner, wherein Eugene Burch injured his aged mother with a stick of firewood about three weeks ago when she tried to pacify matters, is assuming the proportions of a public scandal. Commissioner Burch had written letters from Chicago to the local papers denying in toto that the affray ever took place, and branding the newspaper accounts of it as malicious lies. He calls upon the correspondent who filed it to make an immediate retraction. His letters are ludicrous in the light of the fact that the whole south end of the town heard the quarrel, and no less than fifty prominent persons witnessed Eugene Burch's idiotic performances.

The city looking after his interests. Mr. Beard is an extensive rancher in California, Washington and Umatilla county, Oregon. In former years he resided in Pendleton, also in Walla Walla. He was one of the first to open up the Horse Heaven country and has farmed largely in the Yakima region.—East Oregonian. Mr. Beard visited this city this week. He came in the interest of his landed estate in this vicinity and in Horse Heaven.

Dr. G. J. Hill, of this city, received the sad news late last week of the death of his foster sister, Miss Mattie Palmer, N. D., the adopted daughter of Mrs. Dr. Owens-Adair, of Astoria. The young lady was well known throughout Oregon. She was highly educated, having taken degrees in several colleges. She was making preparation to begin in a very short time the practice of medicine.

MATTER FOR THE MASSES. Interesting Information Relating to Current Events.

POLITICAL, RELIGIOUS AND GENERAL. Condensed News From the Far-Flung World About Us—Prepared for Those Who Read Us They Read Miscellaneous Matter.

BETTER THAN STRAWBERRIES.—Capt. J. N. Fry, of East Sound, who is engaged extensively in the fruit raising business, has been on the bay for a few days past. Capt. Fry has sold 12,000 pounds of strawberries this season, the average price being \$1 per crate; blackberries have sold better, averaging \$1.50 per crate. He proposes devoting increased attention to the cultivation of blackberries, as he believes this crop will pay better than any other small fruit. As for plums, peaches and apricots, Capt. Fry says that he has more than he knows what to do with, and one of the big wants of San Juan county is a fruit bannery. "As an instance of the fruit possibilities of Orcas," he said, "I must state that I have an apple tree scarcely an inch in diameter upon which there are forty apples." There have been 23,000 apple trees set out on Orcas island this year, and there will be more next year than this. Speaking of the island trade, Capt. Fry said: "We want to trade with the Bellingham bay cities; they are our nearest market, and if your people reach out for the trade you will get it, and one way will be to secure an improved steamer service."—Fairhaven Herald.

LOVE, BUT NO KISSES.—The Japanese Romeo neither asks nor receives kisses from his dark-eyed Juliet, nor does he press her dainty hand to make her aware of the fervor of his passion, but he continues to court the native maiden to their mutual satisfaction, and knowing no more about these things than he, she knows nothing.

When a Japanese belle wishes to indulge in a little flirtation, she waves her long hanging sleeve, or perhaps just her right hand with the palm turned to the ground. Fan and handkerchief flirtation are as little known or practiced as kissing, but the language of flowers is familiar to both sexes and as much employed.

LOVELORN MAIDS and ardent swains express the tenderness of their devotion in poetry, good, bad or indifferent, according to the smitten one's ability. Japanese poem-making being of a rather mechanical nature, bad poetry—that is, very bad poetry—is less common than with us, judging native poetry, of course, by the native standard. Like western poets who sing of the tender passion, the Japanese lover addresses his remarks to the moon.

SECRETS TOLD TO DENTISTS.—A long chapter of dentists' secrets—the secrets revealed to them by customers made unconscious but talkative by gas—has been revealed by a conscientious toothpuller up in Pittsburgh. One society young lady wore several lines of blank spaces while a tooth was being drawn. A burglar, taken from jail to have a tooth pulled, confessed all the details of his crimes when under the "influence" and parted with ten years of his liberty. Occasionally men want to fight and are very strong; others are jolly and confidential. The most interesting story of the series is this, told by one dentist of another: "I know of a young dentist who was head over heels in love with a pretty girl, but he could never make any headway with her. He was bashful. That was the main trouble. One day she came to him to have a tooth pulled. He administered gas, and before she revived she let drop enough to assure my friend that if he proposed he wouldn't be rejected. She is his wife today, and if it had not been for the gas I don't suppose the wedding would ever have come off."—Washington News.

Do WOMEN TALK TOO MUCH?—Very lovely and very lovable is the woman who has cultivated a disposition amenable enough to see the good and not the evil side of human nature, who can be severe with her own failings, and excuse the faults of others. We are told that she is a dull and uninteresting creature. And if we take the trouble to look into the matter we find that she does not laugh at her neighbor's pet weakness, she does not enjoy hitting out right and left at the world at large, and is always ready with a plea for unseemly and unsuspected reasons, which, if they could be revealed, would go a long way toward modifying harsh judgment. Our lovely woman may not be witty, she may be prosy, but she is it to whom we go when in trouble for sympathy and confide with a feeling that our secret will not be torn to shreds as soon as our back is turned.

A WIDDER FOR BUSINESS.—A story comes from the Cherokee strip of a granbler who secured a desirable lot in the rush for claims and then made a present to an old woman who had been unsuccessful in the grab game. A disappointed claim-seeker attempted to deprive her of the land, but refrained when she said: "Young fellow, I'm a widder, and I'm armed, and I'm going to hold this lot and build a hotel on it. If you don't get out of here I'll start a business for the undertaker." "That's right, mother," said the granbler, "and I'll be the coroner."

MEMORIZED HIS WIFE.—Lady Burton, in her recently published "Life" of her husband, Captain Burton, says: "He used to memorize me freely, but he never allowed any one else, nor did I, to memorize me. Once memorized he only had to say 'talk,' and I used to tell everything I knew, only I used to implore of him to forbid me to tell other people's

secrets and as a matter of honor he did, but all my own used to come out freely. Only he never took a mean advantage of what he learned in that way and he used laughingly to tell everybody. 'It is the only way to get a woman to tell the truth.' I have often told him things that I would much rather keep to myself."—Chicago Globe.

SHE WASN'T STARVING.—The Astoria Budget declares that a young married man in that city played poker two days and two nights last week, and when he went home he found his dear little wife sitting up in bed eating canary seed. Seeing that she was not liable to starve he went back to the game and played another day and night.

A FEMALE TRAMP.—A female tramp 25 years old and good looking, is beating her way along the Union Pacific toward Portland, having in view California, where she claims to have friends. She says she started from Peoria, Ill., with enough money to pay her way to Los Angeles at 3 cents a mile, but that her money gave out at Bozeman, and now she hides herself wherever she can about freight trains.

HOPES FOR A CHANGE.—Hope now rises that the Northern Pacific will be recognized and directed henceforth on purely business principles. The Ives combination has succeeded in winning the confidence of the stock holders and bond owners of the company. It is hoped that this confidence has not been misplaced, and that the road will be quickly put upon its feet and in a position to serve the west better than ever before, while at the same time recouping in a reasonable degree the losses of the past.—Spokane Review.

FOR BETTER PAICES.—Palouse farmers propose to hold their wheat this year. After doing all the work and taking all the risk of drought and storm they don't care to take 24 cents a bushel for their grain. At Palouse and other points the October shipments are reported to be but a fraction of those made last year. The bad weather and the fact that much wheat has been refused by the buyers are given as partial excuses for this showing, but the grain buyers agree that all farmers who are able will hold their wheat.

WEALTH IN PRUNES.—The largest crop of prunes ever produced in the United States was in 1891. California will probably produce this year 12,000 tons, Washington 1500 tons, and Oregon 1000 tons—a grand total of 23,000,000 tons. The consumption of prunes in this country in 1885 was 54,934,964 pounds, all of which were imported. The consumption in 1891 was 74,282,322 pounds, of which but 34,281,448 were imported. We will be called upon to furnish about \$5,000,000 worth for our home market alone. Unlike other fruits, prunes are not perishable, hence there is no loss or waste in shipping. Owing to the inferiority of the product California can never successfully compete with Washington in the prune culture. Nowhere on earth is fruit of equal flavor produced. Washington prunes readily command in any market in the United States two cents per pound more than the California or any other fruit.—St. Paul Trade Journal.

THE DUTY OF THE PARTY.—The Seattle Telegraph has a timely editorial upon the present duty of the Democratic party in the state to eradicate from its ranks all influences which favor hoodlums, and to see that localities where the Democrats are in power shall have in reality an honest government. It also urges that the party lay aside petty differences and present a solid working front to the opposition.

Now is the time if ever for the party to acquire ascendancy in the state. The high-handed rule of the Republican ring has put the people in a condition to accept a change, if they can be shown an honest and sincere purpose on the part of the Democrats, and if the ascendancy is acquired now, upon the eve of the rapid settlement of the state, it can probably be held for a long time.

With that in view the work should be begun now toward that end, by thorough organization and by putting up good men at the municipal elections this fall. If there are leaders in the party who have gotten at odds with the party, no matter what the cause, they should either turn over their leadership to others or get into harmony with the majority. There is no question of real difference within the party, and these petty minor differences should and can be laid aside, and all work together for the good of the party, which means for the good of the country. The times demand pure and unadulterated state-manship, and the way to get it is to purify the source—local politics.

We believe that if the party will go to work in earnest now, they can gain control of the state by next fall, and swing it into line at the next presidential election. Democrats, what say you?—Aberdeen Herald.

Shilo's Vitalizer is what you need for dyspepsia, torpid liver, yellow skin or kidney trouble. It is guaranteed to give you satisfaction. Price 75c. Sold by W. H. Chapman, druggist.

Omaha, Neb., May 6, 1891. I have tried a great many remedies for headache, and Kransen's Headache Capsules knock it quicker than anything I ever tried. D. W. McVea. For sale by W. H. Chapman, druggist.

Sheet music 10 cents at Schindler's jewelry store, Second street, first door south of Farmer's Co-op. store.

John Sawbridge has a large variety of heating stoves which he will dispose of at popular prices. 381

Teas—A direct importation of fine Japa and China teas just in at Coffin Bros.

The Yakima Steam Laundry for sale on easy terms. Best equipped laundry in Central Washington. A paying business of \$175 a week. For particulars, terms, etc., inquire of or correspond with A. L. Fix & Co., North Yakima. 31

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Good roads tend to nurture sociability and friendly intercourse between suburbanites. Good roads are needed far more than costly country buildings. Good roads are due every American citizen, and each should work and vote for good public roads, and need be, demand that they be built and properly cared for.

Willis F. Sonderman and Miss Edith Anne were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's parents in this city last Sunday.

Men are around gathering up wheelbarrows, scrapers and dump carts preparatory to going to work on the Leadbetter canal.

C. H. Bogardus, of Chicago, was in the city yesterday looking up a location for a canning establishment. The orchards are not far enough along yet to support such an institution, but Mr. Bogardus proposes to put in a cannery later on.

The formal transfer of completed Kanawick canal system to the Dell-Haven Irrigation district from the Yakima Irrigation and Improvement company took place on the 17th inst. The improvement company have been engaged for three years past in the construction of these canals and have expended over \$200,000 in prosecuting the work. Thus we are fortunate in having a corporation in our midst who are an element of strength and a benefactor to the community rather than an opponent of the people, as so often happens.

From the Puyallup Citizen. Geo. Marshall came over from Yakima last Saturday.

A Goldendelf man wrote the Courier that himself and wife made \$450.00 a day while picking hops in the Yakima country.

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The Mongolian peasant is being introduced into the Puyallup valley by Guy Palmer, an enthusiastic sportsman, who is in the wholesale butter business, and sells large quantities of that staple to Stewart & Son.

Hon. James Knox returned from Yakima, Saturday evening, with an elegant display of fruit raised in the Sunnyside country. Apples, pears, grapes, and melons larger, were neatly packed in the numerous boxes he brought over with him. A careful sampling of this elegant fruit impressed the Citizen with the idea that it will not be long before Washington will have no further use for Pennsylvania Concord grapes, California pears or Oregon apples.

From the Ellensburg Localizer. Mrs. M. Masters and Mrs. Ogg, of Yakima, are visiting their sister, Mrs. E. M. Lambson, of this place.

The Steiner and wife returned a short time since from their visit to Chicago. They are now residents of North Yakima.

Captain F. D. Ebelman, of company E, North Yakima, was here on Saturday to preside at the election of officers of company A, in this city, by order of Colonel E. N. Pike. The following officers were elected: J. E. Frost, captain; J. B. Armstrong, first lieutenant; A. C. Steinman, 2d lieutenant.

INDIAN SHAKER SECT. A New and Unique Religion Held by the Aborigines.

IT RESEMBLES THE MESSIAH CRAZE. Its Representatives Attend the Meeting of the Presbytery—How the Sect Was Founded—John Slocum's Peculiar Dream and Its Results.

The representatives of a new and unique religion attended the meeting of the presbytery of Olympia at Calvary church, Wednesday night.

They were all Indians, and the religion which they represent is one all their own, and one about which little has ever been published, though it has been the subject of government inquiry.

To the Indians the sect is known as the "Tachadam." By the whites it has been dubbed the Shaker religion, though its doctrine is not the same as that held by the Shakers of the eastern states.

The denomination was founded in October, 1881, by John Slocum, a Mud Bay Indian. It now numbers about 600 members, comprising Indians from all the tribes in Western Washington, and is reaching out into the Yakima country.

The way it came to be founded is this: John Slocum was an Indian of sporty proclivities. He had a powerful and consuming thirst for fire-water, which absorbed Jamaica ginger or pain-killer in lieu of whiskey or alcohol straight. He also was the most confirmed gambler of his tribe, and there never was an Indian horse race in which he was not prominent. One October day he fell sick in his mind. He thought about his wicked ways and was sad. Then, at 4 o'clock one morning to all intents and purposes, he died. For six long hours he remained in this lifeless condition. Then he sat up and proceeded to tell his people his experience. He had died, so he said, and his soul had parted from his body. As it arose from the lifeless clay it looked back and saw its former habitation as though it belonged to some one else. John then went on to say he went to heaven. There was a big fence around it, and he looked over. Inside were many of his friends who had crossed the gloomy river of death, but the majority were not there. John inferred they were in another place. An angel came out to meet him and said: "John, you've been a pretty bad Indian."

John said he thought so, too. "There are just two things you can do now, John," said the angel. "You can go down to hell or you can go back to earth and preach to your people."

John preferred the latter proposition, as the angel pictured in burning language a hell which even exceeded John Calvin's idea. Then the angel and the wandering Indian sat down outside the fence, and the angel told John what he must tell his people. In the first place he must instruct them not to drink whiskey. That was foremost. Then a code of morals was laid down. Lying, gambling, cheating and horse-racing, and illicitiousness were among the vices prohibited. The code was a simple one which the Indian mind could comprehend.

After John had learned it all he was put back into his body and immediately came to life, to the great wonder of his people. He straight way began to preach and within four weeks had a small church erected. That was in 1881. Since then the denomination has grown, and is now very strong among the Indians. It owns church edifices at Mud Bay, Oyster Bay, Cowlish, Chehalis and Puyallup. It has a dozen ministers.

The religion is a combination of Roman Catholicism, Protestantism and "Tomananus" or Indian "medicine." A report was sent the government by Agent Ellis on the subject, and one of the departments at Washington pronounced the scheme of religion similar in some respects to the messiah craze among the Sioux. The sect acknowledges God and His son, Jesus Christ, as the Savior of the world, but does not accept the bible, saying: "What do we need with that? Our John Slocum was in heaven just twelve years ago, and he can tell us all about it."

They use the same argument with regard to morality. Certain it is that they are moral in character and sober, but they are evidently in a measure fanatics.—Tacoma Ledger.

OF INTEREST LOCALLY. A Number of Entertaining Notes Culled From Neighbor Papers.

From the Goldendale Courier. M. J. Hendricks, of Bickleton, has sold his farm near that place consisting of 280 acres of deeded land to Mr. V. Anderson; consideration \$2000. Mr. Hendricks will move to Yakima county.

Rev. James Orchard, of Zillah, accompanied by his parents, J. C. Orchard and wife, of the Dalles, passed through this city Tuesday. Mr. Orchard, Sr., is moving to Zillah, where he will make his future home.

Thos. Butler and family, and L. A. Webster and wife, returned from Yakima Saturday. Tom is badly "mashed" on the Yakima country and is making arrangements to locate there permanently. He says that he did well on the trip, and that if people are out of employment and money in that valley, it is their own fault.

From the Kennewick Columbian. W. O. Knox, of North Yakima, was in the city today.

J. M. Baxter was in the city today looking after his interests.

Sam McElvain has returned from Pendleton with a lot of horses that were about to be sold as belonging to Contractor Wolfe.

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John said he thought so, too. "There are just two things you can do now, John," said the angel. "You can go down to hell or you can go back to earth and preach to your people."

John preferred the latter proposition, as the angel pictured in burning language a hell which even exceeded John Calvin's idea. Then the angel and the wandering Indian sat down outside the fence, and the angel told John what he must tell his people. In the first place he must instruct them not to drink whiskey. That was foremost. Then a code of morals was laid down. Lying, gambling, cheating and horse-racing, and illicitiousness were among the vices prohibited. The code was a simple one which the Indian mind could comprehend.

After John had learned it all he was put back into his body and immediately came to life, to the great wonder of his people. He straight way began to preach and within four weeks had a small church erected. That was in 1881. Since then the denomination has grown, and is now very strong among the Indians. It owns church edifices at Mud Bay, Oyster Bay, Cowlish, Chehalis and Puyallup. It has a dozen ministers.

The religion is a combination of Roman Catholicism, Protestantism and "Tomananus" or Indian "medicine." A report was sent the government by Agent Ellis on the subject, and one of the departments at Washington pronounced the scheme of religion similar in some respects to the messiah craze among the Sioux. The sect acknowledges God and His son, Jesus Christ, as the Savior of the world, but does not accept the bible, saying: "What do we need with that? Our John Slocum was in heaven just twelve years ago, and he can tell us all about it."

They use the same argument with regard to morality. Certain it is that they are moral in character and sober, but they are evidently in a measure fanatics.—Tacoma Ledger.

OF INTEREST LOCALLY. A Number of Entertaining Notes Culled From Neighbor Papers.

From the Goldendale Courier. M. J. Hendricks, of Bickleton, has sold his farm near that place consisting of 280 acres of deeded land to Mr. V. Anderson; consideration \$2000. Mr. Hendricks will move to Yakima county.