

COFFIN BROS.

LOW PRICES

THE YAKIMA HERALD.
E. M. REED, EDITOR AND MANAGER

Published every Thursday; subscription \$1.00 per year in advance. Advertising rates upon application.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1896.
THE CZAR'S CORONATION.

The moral to be drawn from the peasant at Moscow, says the Boston Herald, receives as many colors as the rainbow at the hands of the newspaper correspondents who have been seeing that greatest show on earth. Each man offers a different picture from his pen of the same subject, and the "point of view," while interesting, is somewhat confusing to the general reader of events. It will be admitted, however, that these accomplished scribes have been faithful unto their duty, and tried to photograph in colors more or less vivid scenes that have not been surpassed. To summarize or to generalize a \$5,000,000 coronation is no joke, even for such a knight of the carpet as Richard Harding Davis. Nor is there space enough in the modern newspaper, voluminous as it is, to dilate on those picturesque splendors, the personality of the Russian nobles, the individuality of an autocratic ruler or the thousand and one incidents of elaborate ceremonies that required fully eight days in which they could be performed. The task was herculean, and Sir Edwin Arnold, that past master in pictorial correspondence, confessed he was unable to convey the impressions that were created in his mind by the medium of black and white of print and paper. Russia has advertised herself for the whole world in the most extravagant display that it is possible for a country to make. Her pride has broken loose, and she flaunts the vastness of territory, the almost boundless wealth of the empire, in the faces, as it were, of other empires, and stately welcomes republics to the exhibition of all these glories that are of her own development. It is Russia's intention to be recognized as the leading power in Europe and Asia. She has made a great bid for a bloodless supremacy, but will that satisfy the lust that is agitating the yet half-savage dynasty of which this young czar is the nominal head? The emperor has been crowned; to one observer "he has revealed himself as a pallid, nervous figure, overwhelmed by either illness or a settled depression, and reports of his falling health are heard on all sides." To another student of men, Nicholas II appears as "the hope of the age; a young man of latent force which has already begun to write itself in lines upon the brow and give depth and character to the calm eyes that are unwavering in their kindly earnestness." Again, another correspondent calls the czar "insignificant." But he must be more than mortal who would not appear weighted down and almost obliterated by the magnificence surrounding him. The opinions of the Americans who conversed with him at the reception will be more reliable than any snap judgments obtained by looking at the young man as he passed along in a gold coach, protected by rows of soldiers and the shadowing police. If he has brains, it may be the worse for his happiness and of those who share the dangers of his exalted position.

A Kiss For Everyone.

Helmagen, a Roumanian country town of 1200 inhabitants, holds its annual fair on the feast of St. Theodore. On this occasion the place swarms with newly married brides from sixty or eighty villages in the district; widows who have taken fresh husbands remain at home. The young women in festive attire, and generally attended by their mothers-in-law, carry jugs of wine enwreathed with flowers in their hands. They kiss every one they meet, and afterwards, present the jug to his lips for a "nip." The individual thus regaled bestows a small gift upon the fair Cybele. Not to partake of the proffered wine is regarded as an insult to the young wife and her family. She is, therefore, reserved toward strangers, and only kisses those whom she thinks likely to taste of her wine. The kissing is carried on everywhere—in the street, in the taverns and in private houses. The origin of the custom is veiled in obscurity. Some say that it dates back to the time when the Turks made frequent raids into Transylvania and carried away all the young women they could lay their hands on. Such of them as contrived to escape from captivity, happening to return to Helmagen, at the time of the fair, kissed their friends and relatives, and even strangers who congratulated them on their deliverance.

Watches the Butcher.

Mrs. Prentice—How do you always manage to have such delicious beef?
Mrs. Binythre—I select a good, honest butcher and then stand by him.
Mrs. Prentice—You mean that you give him all your trade?
Mrs. Binythre—No; I mean that I stand by him when he is cutting the meat.

When Dreams Come True.

A dream of an owl foretells sickness. Rats seen in a dream indicate enemies. Dreaming about knives indicate coming lawsuits. To dream of clear water denotes success in business. To dream of cucumbers means recovery from sickness. To see a rainbow in a dream foretokes a long journey. To dream of flying indicates great increase in wealth. A dream concerning the eyes means a loss of property. A swarm of flies seen in a dream is indicative of enemies. To dream of seeing a grave foretells a long spell of illness. A dream about mice foretokes a slow accumulation of riches. A dream about marriage denotes poverty and other misfortunes. To dream of frogs means success in business or in love. A dream of a lion means you will shortly get a profitable office. Crossing a bridge in a dream indicates future success in love. A dream about a ghost indicates vexation, loss or disappointment. A dream of a broad, clean path means long continued good health. A dream that your house has been burned denotes business losses. If you see a candle go out in a dream some misfortune is impending. Eating cake in a dream means a sudden increase of your property. To dream of cutting your finger means you will shortly have a lawsuit. To dream of a crocodile is a sign that someone will try to murder you. To dream of birds flying through the air forebodes a journey or voyage. A dream about Mother Eve is a sure token that your sweetheart is sincere. To dream that your beard has grown very long means success in business.

WE OFFER
Ladies 50c shirt waists for 25c
" 75c " " " 50c
" \$1.25 " " " 75c
" \$1.75 " " " \$1

Misses 35c trimmed hat for 20c
Misses 75c trimmed hats for 75c
Misses 20c Undervests for 10c
Misses half sleeve Life Vests 40c
Ladies Low Shoes..... 75c

The populists are congratulating themselves over the result of the Oregon election. It was not a populist victory so much as a victory for the silver element.

This may be a world where there are great wrongs to be righted, but this cannot be done by attacking citizens from the pulpit. Personal abuse from "God's servants" never benefited christianity.

The death of Angeline, the daughter of Seattle, gives the Post-Intelligencer another opportunity to work over the same old reminiscences which have been repeated so frequently of late as to become quite chestnutty.

The Endeavorers have gone, and now Yakima must prepare for another convention. Next month the editors of the state will be here, and they should be cordially welcomed and shown how much the people appreciate a visit of the moulders of public sentiment.

There is no longer any question about the attitude of Oregon on the money question. The state has uttered her sentiments at the polls in no uncertain way, and between populists and silver republicans the gold men lagged sadly in the race. Penney was elected mayor of Portland by a plurality of a couple of thousand. The populists elected a congressman in the first district, while the second district is very close between Ellis, rep., and Quinn, pop., with the chances in favor of the former. The silver men carried the legislature, and it is conceded that John H. Mitchell will be returned to the U. S. senate.

The Rev. T. D. Witherspoon in a sermon at Fincen related an amusing story of his experience while evangelizing in the mountains. One day while passing a cornfield in Leslie county he was surprised to see long strings of papaw bark knotted together and tied to stumps. He asked his guide what it meant and was informed that it was "to bring luck."

And does such a foolish superstition exist all over this community?" asked the minister.
"Oh, no," said the mountaineer; "the old preacher over in the settlement yonder says papaw vines don't do no good."

An intelligent man," interrupted Mr. Witherspoon. "I'm glad to find one man who isn't lost in ignorance."
"Yassir," the native continued, "he 'loves that yarn strung, beats papaw strings all hollow when it comes to bringin' luck. Fact is, he don't use nothin' but yarn strings."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Polite Child.
Professor Sully, in an article in The Popular Science Monthly, commenting on the jealous regard for ceremony and the proprieties of behavior as seen in the enforcement of rules of politeness by children, cites a delightful instance that fell under his own observation as he was walking on Hampstead heath.

"It was a spring day, and the fat buds of the chestnut were bursting into magnificent green plumes. Two well-dressed 'misses,' aged, I should say, about 9 and 11, were taking their correct morning walk. The elder called the attention of the younger to one of the trees, pointing to it. The younger exclaimed in a highly shocked tone, 'Oh, Maud, you know you shouldn't point!' The notion of perpetrating a rudeness on the chestnut tree was funny enough. But the incident is instructive as illustrating the childish tendency to stretch and generalize rules to the utmost."

Open Car Windows.
A correspondent writing of open car windows and the disagreeable draft from the same suggests that screens similar to those used in sleeping cars be provided for coach windows, and that only trainmen be allowed to place or remove them. A lady writing to the same paper suggests original tactics by the person annoyed:

"Simply raise your umbrella or parasol in front of you, so that the wind, cinders, dust and smoke blow from your umbrella on the back of the neck of the person who sits by the window in front of you. A very few minutes suffice to convince this person that the wind is blowing harder than he thought and is very disagreeable and uncomfortable. So down goes the window, and also the umbrella, with a quiet smile of gratitude and content, with the result of self protection."—New York Tribune.

A Sponge State.
Sponge is certainly one of the most original and unlikely materials in the world for a statue; but, for all that, one of Germany's great men is modeled in this unpromising substance.

In the Friedrichsstrasse, Berlin, is a shop which contains a statue in sponge of Mr. Withers. He is represented life-size, seated in an armchair and holding his notes for a speech in his hand. Every one acknowledges that the likeness is an excellent one, and the manner in which the statesman's frock coat and gold spectacles are represented is a subject for universal admiration.

The Whole World at War.
The whole world is at war—not the war of armies or fleets, but none the less war. Capital contends against labor, labor against capital; capitalist fights capitalist in trade competition; workman fights against workman in ways which have nothing to do with mere competition. There be men who deplore the facts, who denounce the existence of this warfare, as though nothing good could be said of it, and yet it is far from clear that without it the world would make any progress.—Engineer.

In Line With the Business.
"He's one of those self acting clerks," said the proprietor of the little gunshop in speaking of the young man who had quit his employ.
"How is that?" asked the patron.
"He discharges himself."—Chicago Post.

Authors.
Authors may be divided roughly into three groups, the good, the bad and the popular. The first make fame, the second make books, and the third make money.—New York Evening Sun.

That we would do we should do when we would, for this world changes and hath abatements as many as there are tongues, are hands, are accidents, and then this should be like a spend-thrift sigh, that hurts by easing.—Shakespeare.

Wordsworth and Burns.

A friend writes us from England: We visited the simple tomb of William Wordsworth in Grasmere churchyard. The old church stood near it, among the ancient trees. The rapid Rotha passed the graves and the grand hills lifted their green domes in the cloudless sky.

We had ridden past the poet tumbled lakes of Windermere and Grasmere, with memories of Coleridge, De Quincey, Christopher North, Mrs. Hemans and Harriet Martineau, and had rested by Rydal Water in the shadows of Rydal Mount.

"Wordsworth," said one of our party, calling to mind the author of the "Excursion," "seems to be the soul of all these scenes. He made himself the ever prevailing spirit of the English lakes."

"Burns was that," we asked.
There, under the grand trees lifting their solemn tops to the sun, our friend repeated a single verse from Wordsworth's poem on the death of Burns:

I mourned with thousands, but as one
More deeply grieved, for he was gone
Whose light I halled when first it shone
And showed my youth
How verse may build a princely throne
On humble truth.
—Youth's Companion.

Papaw Vines For Luck.

The Rev. T. D. Witherspoon in a sermon at Fincen related an amusing story of his experience while evangelizing in the mountains. One day while passing a cornfield in Leslie county he was surprised to see long strings of papaw bark knotted together and tied to stumps. He asked his guide what it meant and was informed that it was "to bring luck."

And does such a foolish superstition exist all over this community?" asked the minister.
"Oh, no," said the mountaineer; "the old preacher over in the settlement yonder says papaw vines don't do no good."

An intelligent man," interrupted Mr. Witherspoon. "I'm glad to find one man who isn't lost in ignorance."
"Yassir," the native continued, "he 'loves that yarn strung, beats papaw strings all hollow when it comes to bringin' luck. Fact is, he don't use nothin' but yarn strings."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, etc.

He Was Too Rapid.

"Now, Josh," said the farmer to his 18-year-old son, "we allow to board a lot of city gals this summer, and you want to keep out of fallin' in love with 'em, sure. It ain't been more'n 20 years ago that I fell in love with one of our city boarders, and when she jilted me," he continued, lowering his voice and looking cautiously over his shoulder, "it made me feel so bad that I rushed right off an' marrid my maw before I thought what I was a doin'."

Of Course.

Irishman (at telephone)—Send me up three bales of hay and wan bag of oats. Feed Dealer—All right. Who for? Irishman—There now, don't get gay. For the horse, av course.

Gloom to Sunshine

Of ill health, despondency and despair, gives way to the sunshine of hope, happiness and health, upon taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it gives renewed life and vitality to the blood, and through the vigor and energy of the whole body. Read the following letter:
"Hood's Sarsaparilla wonderfully helped me. I was suffering from changed sickness to health, gloom to sunshine. No pen can describe what I suffered. I was deathly sick, had sick headaches every few days and those terrible tired, despondent feelings, with heart troubles so that I could not go up and down stairs without clapping my hand over my heart and resting. In fact, it would almost take my breath away. I suffered so I did not care to live, yet I had much to live for. There is no pleasure in life if deprived of health, for life becomes a burden. Hood's Sarsaparilla does far more than advertised. After taking one bottle, it is sufficient to recommend itself." Mrs. J. E. SMITH, Beloit, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, etc.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, etc.

GROCERIES

DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED

The Finest Always on Hand at Bedrock Prices.

Sole Agents for the Celebrated Winchester Hams and Breakfast Bacon.

H. A. GRIFFIN

Meyers Spray Pumps Studebaker Wagons

LOWEST CASH PRICES

FRED PENNINGTON

NORTH YAKIMA

CHAMPION MOWERS AND BINDERS

TINNING AND PLUMBING

Choice Hop Twine Hardware of all Kinds

How to Treat a Wife.
Pacific Health Journal: First, get a wife; second, be patient. You may get trials and perplexities in your business, but do not, therefore, carry to your home a cloudy or contracted brow. Your wife may have trials, which, though of less magnitude, may be hard for her to bear. A kind word, a tender look, will do wonders in chasing from her brow all clouds of gloom.—To this we would add always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. It is the best and is sure to be needed sooner or later. Your wife will then know that you really care for her and wish to protect her health. For sale by Janeck's Pharmacy.

French Tansy Wafers.
These wafers are the relief and cure of painful and irregular menses, and will remove all obstructions, no matter what the cause, and are sure and safe every time. Manufactured by Emerson Drug Co., San Jose, Cal., and for sale by North Yakima Drug Store, M. B. Mercer, Proprietor, Terry building, First street, sole agent.

DeWitt's Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood, increases the appetite and tones up the system. It has benefited many people who have suffered from blood disorders. It will help you. North Yakima Drug Store.

Notice for Publication.
LAND OFFICE AT NORTH YAKIMA, WASH., May 28th, 1896.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at North Yakima, Wash., on July 11th, 1896, viz: John Nelson, H. E. No. 1015, for the N. 1/2, SW 1/4, sec. 33, Tp. 14, N. R. 18 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: James Gleed, L. L. Thorp, L. H. Devore, R. B. Milroy, all of North Yakima, Wash.

Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the laws and regulations of the interior department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.
A. F. SNELLING, Register.

Fifty Dollars Reward.
The undersigned will pay a reward of \$50 for information which will lead to the conviction of anyone stealing or killing his cattle, brand-pl'd with a connected J. H. on left thigh. NICHOLAS MCCOV.

SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION.
In the Superior Court of the State of Washington, in and for the County of Yakima.

C. H. Lewis, Plaintiff, vs. S. Gardner, Magie Gardner, his wife, and H. P. Isaacs, Defendants.

The State of Washington to the said S. Gardner and Magie Gardner, his wife, defendants: You are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: Within sixty days after the 4th day of June, 1896, and defend the above entitled action in the above entitled court, and answer to the complaint of the plaintiff, and serve a copy of your answer upon the undersigned attorneys for the plaintiff, at their office below stated; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, in said cause, which has been filed with the clerk of said court.

This is an action to foreclose a mortgage for Five Hundred Thirty-two and 83/100 (\$532.83) Dollars given by said S. Gardner and Magie Gardner, his wife, to said plaintiff, C. H. Lewis, on certain real estate situated in Yakima county, Washington, described as follows: Lots 4 and 5, in Block 46, and Lots 3 and 4, in Block 69 in the Town of Kennewick, said county and state. Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereto in anywise appertaining.

REAVIS & ENGLEHART, Plaintiff's Attorneys, P. O. Address, North Yakima, Yakima county, Washington. 277.

CASH



CASH

Immense Bargains at the Cash Dry Goods Store.

Now that the warm weather has set in we wish to call the attention of the Ladies to our nice lines of light weight summer suitings of which we have an immense quantity at very low prices.

WE OFFER:

- Fine Dimities in stripes, mixed and corded effects, suitable for Ladies waists and suits at 13 1/2 cents per yard.
 - The very finest quality of Imported Dimities in linen shades with Persian and small designs at only 20c per yard.
 - A beautiful line of Brillants in light weight material in dotted effects—cream, pink, light blue, canary and red. Very nice for evening wear. 14c per yard.
 - Silk Picniettes, with cream ground, neat figures and silk stripes, one of the newest things out, at 22c per yard.
 - Challie Bourettes in cream grounds, with neat figures and corded effects at only 15c per yard. Also our line of plain white and checked Nainsooks, Dimities, Swisses, Lawns and Embroideries to match, is more complete than ever before.
- We wish to impress on the minds of the public that in Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children's Summer Underwear we have the very latest and best out and our COON BLACK Hosiery cannot be matched by any of our competitors. Every pair guaranteed or money refunded.
- In table linens and napkins we can show you the very best things out at prices that defy competition. Our stock of Handkerchiefs is very large and well assorted. Among the many snaps we are offering in this line are ladies white scalloped and plain edge. Embroidered goods 4 for 25c.
- In ladies kid gloves and silk mitts we are still on top, being able to guarantee every pair, which protects those who get damaged pairs. In men's gloves we have good serviceable goods at from 35c per pair up.

We are much better pleased with results of our doing a strictly cash business than we anticipated and the way we have been dishing out goods this month shows that our store has been the center of attraction for bargain seekers. We wish all to not overlook the fact that our new motto, "small profits and quick sales," benefits our customers as well as ourselves.

CASH ONLY

Yours for Square Dealing

DITTER BROS.

Spore mitka tika hyas klosho iktas mitka markuk kopa nesika house.