

# THE YAKIMA HERALD.

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NO. 5

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The price of THE HERALD is Two Dollars unless paid strictly in advance. Everyone knows that THE HERALD is the conservative paper of Yakima. It has labored consistently for the Mercantile Interests, the Farming Interests, the Mechanical Interests and the Interests of All for many years past. It has always been the paper of the people. It is not a paper which is here one day and gone the next but is the Standard Paper of the County.

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## A VAST FORTUNE LOST

Senator Tabor Reduced from Millions to the Necessity of Manual Labor.

### FRED R. REED'S MONTANA STORY

Rome's Holy Baby a Producer of Wealth—The Northern Pacific Secures the Two Largest Locomotives Ever Built—Other Subjects.

There is now working in the gravel of Cripple Creek, a miner who has a national reputation. November 26, 1830, this man of varied fortunes was born, and 67 years later he found himself as poor as when he came into the world, notwithstanding the fact that ten years ago his fortune was rated at over \$6,000,000. This is ex-Senator Henry A. W. Tabor of Colorado. Tabor went to Denver in 1859 leaving a farm and a seat in the Kansas legislature. In the following spring he left for California Gulch, the present site of Leadville, by ox team, passing directly over the rich gold field of Cripple Creek where he is again counting fortune. In California Gulch he kept a store and grub-staked prospectors year after year until 1878 they located the Little Pittsburg mine with an ore vein that ran 200 ounces of silver to the ton. From this he realized more than a million of dollars. He then built the magnificent Tabor block in Denver, followed by the Tabor Grand Opera house, second only in beauty to the grand opera house of Paris, and costing \$900,000.

For ten years everything went well with Tabor. He was rated as worth \$6,000,000. He became ambitious for political honors. He poured out money like water to accomplish his ends. He was always betrayed by those who pretended to be his friends. He was given the lieutenant-governorship which he didn't want. Then he entered the race for U. S. Senator, and was chosen for a term, made vacant by the death of the incumbent. He was senator for three or four months.

After his return from Washington he began to invest in real estate. He loaded up with Chicago property and got the worst of the bargain. He invested in mines in New Mexico, Arizona and old Mexico. They were failures. He borrowed vast sums. He mortgaged his Tabor block and his Grand Opera house. The panic of '93 finished the work begun by injudicious investments. He fought foreclosure, but in vain. The sheriff took possession of all he had. His wife gave up her diamonds, and but a few days ago the last fragments of property were taken from him.

### Fred R. Reed Tells a Pathetic Story

Toledo, O., Sunday Courier: "One touch of pity makes the whole world kin," and the fact is no more forcibly illustrated anywhere than in remote localities where men, upon the outskirts of civilization, with few of the comforts of life, are toiling in the cause of human progress. Mr. Fred R. Reed, who has spent many years in the far west gives the following interesting reminiscence:

One snowy Sunday up in the wilds of Montana, during the construction of the Northern Pacific railroad, we decided to take up a collection for a poor fellow who was sick with consumption and wanted to go back to home and to mother to die. We sent runners out through the camp and soon had a hundred or more hardy frontiersmen gathered in the mess tent, ready for any kind of a deal from a prize fight to a funeral. I briefly stated to the boys the object of the meeting, and in less than five minutes over \$400 in hard cash was on the table and the problem of that sick boy getting home to his mother was solved, and he was happy.

The business, which had suggested some solemn thoughts to most of us, being over, one of the boys proposed that we sing some sacred songs. It was pretty tough singing, but it was powerful and penetrating. After the singing I called on an old man to pray. He did so and it was a touching appeal in his own homely style, straight from the heart. We then sang, "Nearer My God to Thee." As we finished an old weather-beaten man arose and said: "Boys I've been dead hard game in my time, and I'm changing. I once had a dear old mother and she used to pray for me and I used to kinder josh the old lady about her religion, but I'll tell you boys on the square, there is a whole lot in this Jesus business and I feel it more and more every day; and I believe in the Bible. I used to drink and cuss and play keards, and along in the fifties I did a couple of fellows in a gun fight. But I kinder got religion, and down in this old heart of mine I feel good. I feel sorter like a fellow does when he gets out of a jail-free—I never stole nothing and never gave a woman the worst of it, any stage of the game, and I want to say to you lads, right here; don't never do a woman up; give her a square deal, for God knows they have a hard enough time in this world; so be as tender and kind to them as you can. You fellows don't want to laugh at religion either, for it is true and it sorter makes a fellow that has plugged around the world and knows that soon he's got to pass in his checks, feel good to know that there is life beyond

the grave, and I believe it, and I want to say right here, boys, that Jesus Christ died to save yours' and my soul and if you give him a half-way square deal he will not overlook you. I used to laugh at these sky-pilots and had no use for gospel mills, but I am in it to stay from now on and the Lord is going to get a square deal and don't none of you fellows overlook your hand or try to ring in a bob tail flush, for he's onto you and no marked decks go. I'm an old man and my glim is liable to go out at any time; but I'm betting on heaven every time; and when this old body of mine lays down and dies, my soul is going to be taken care of."

### Rome's Holy Baby.

The most wonderful and the wealthiest baby in the world is, probably, the "Miraculous Bambino," in the Church of the Ara Coeli, at Rome.

Regularly every Christmas, this little wooden baby, accredited with the power of performing miracles, is loaded down with valuable offerings, placed in a manger in the church, and all day long the people pass in an endless procession before it, beseeching some favor—the restoration to health of a loved one, a successful number in the lottery, the safe return of a friend from afar, the mending of a broken limb, or for the fulfillment of any desire that enters their minds.

It is said that the image was carved at Jerusalem by a Franciscan monk from wood from the Mount of Olives. This monk, though possessing great skill at carving, was not an adept in the use of coloring matter, and in his despair he resorted to fasting and prayer. He fell into a deep sleep, and when he awoke he found the little olive wood image tinted a beautiful flesh color. He decided immediately to send it to the Church of Ara Coeli, at Rome.

Wonderful tales of the model are told. It is said that a sick woman, desiring the Bambino to stay with her longer than was customary, had a false Bambino made, which she sent to the church instead. The true Bambino was so indignant that on its own little bare feet it went back to the church, and when an astonished monk opened the door it strode past him and went to its accustomed niche. Be this as it may, thousands of devout believers pay tribute to the little image every Christmas time.—London Mail.

### A Compound Mastodon Locomotive.

The Northern Pacific has just received from the Schenectady Locomotive works the largest engine ever built in the world. It is to be used to haul freight trains on the Rocky Mountain division, and in a few days will be joined by its twin, now enroute.

The height limit is 14 feet 10 inches, a couple of inches above the three sand boxes. The total length with the tender is 62 feet 1 inch. Loaded, the engine will weigh about ninety-three tons, and including the tender about 105 tons. There are 332 flues, 2½ inches in diameter and 13½ feet long. The high pressure cylinder measures 24 inches; the low pressure cylinder 34 inches, and the stroke is 28 inches. The diameter of the boiler is 80 inches, and the driving wheels are 55 inches in diameter. There are twelve wheels, including four pair of driving wheels and the truck wheels. The engine can maintain a steam pressure of 200 pounds. Weight on drivers is 148,000 pounds. The rigid wheel base is 15 feet 6 inches; driving wheel base, 15 feet 6 inches; total wheel base, 53 feet 8 inches. No engine ever constructed possesses the weight on drivers of this engine, the next largest being one built for the Southern by the Richmond works, with 138,000 weight. The boiler is constructed after the wagon top style.

For comparison, the following dimensions of an average standard passenger engine used on the trunk lines' fast trains are given: Weight on drivers, 90,000 pounds; driving wheel base, 15 feet; cylinders 18x24 inches; diameter of driving wheels, 68 inches; 249 two-inch tubes; total wheel base, 24 feet 9 inches.

### Some Great Blondes.

Here is a list of the famous blondes of history or mythology: Lilith, the first wife of Adam, was a blonde; so was Eve, Venus, Daphne, Pandora, Diana, Circe, Medusa, Ceres, Flora, Pomona, Helen of Troy, Phryne, Aspasia, Lady Macbeth, Lucretia Borgia, Bianca, Capello, Marie and Catherine de Medici, Minion de Enclos, Mme. de Chevreuse, Helen Jagado and Mme. Montbazou. There is some doubt about Cleopatra and Mary of Scotland. Shakespeare makes the former a blonde, and if the latter was not an out-and-out-blond, she had at least auburn hair.

### A Rich Harvest.

It costs no more to sow good seeds than it does to sow old and worthless stock. How foolish is the person who fails to get the best to start with. No doubt you have often thought of this, when your garden has not done very well.

Will you jog along in the same old way this year, or use a little forethought and send to James Vick's Sons, Rochester, N. Y., for their catalogue which contains a list of everything that's new and good? Their seeds are always reliable—sure to grow and never disappoint. Send 10 cents for catalogue and deduct this amount from first order. Really costs nothing.

## ACROSS THE MOUNTAINS

A Bill to be Introduced for a State Road From Yakima to Buckley.

### TRANSCONTINENTAL TRAFFIC POOL

Recipes for Preparing Pork for the Table—An Ex-Millionaire Stock Broker Forced to Retire—A Touching Tale of Love's Young Dream.

Senator Keith and Representative Kincaid, of Pierce county, have prepared a bill which will provide for a state road to run from Buckley to North Yakima, the route as described in the proposed bill being as follows: "Beginning at a point on the west line of section 9, township 19 west, range — east, in King county, Washington, where the county road intersects said west line; thence up the White river valley to the mouth of Green Water river; thence up the White river to the mouth of Silver creek; thence up Silver creek to the summit of the Cascade mountains; thence down the eastern side of the Cascade range to the American river to where it empties into the Bumpkin river; thence down the Bumpkin river to the Natchez river to the west end of the county road running from North Yakima up Natchez river."

### Great Traffic Arrangement.

Wiseacres in Wall street have concluded that there will be no consolidation of the Great Northern and Northern Pacific, but in their minds have completed all details of a great traffic agreement between these properties. That a close traffic agreement will be effective they have no doubt, though officials of these companies have not been asked their opinion about it. One of the leading journals of Wall street, in commenting on this proposed agreement, says:

"Such an arrangement would simply be a matter of common sense, and as the Great Northern has never shown itself wanting in this particular respect, all that is wanting is the co-operation on the part of the Northern Pacific. The drift of events just now appears to be strongly in this direction. It is needless to say that while the two roads concerned would be benefited by this arrangement, there would be a direct gain to the community, because, while rates would not be advanced, they would be strictly maintained at tariff, and shippers would know that no one was getting any better rates than they were. The waste of money now is all in directions where only a favored few are benefited at the expense of others, and under a new arrangement on the lines described above, these favored few would lose the facilities to which they have no right, and everyone else would be correspondingly benefited, while the roads would make a little money."

### Current News and Comment.

The Thorp party, which left Juneau, Alaska, last September with a drive of cattle for Circle city, killed half of their cattle at Pelley, and the remainder at White river, and opposite Clonlyko encountered an ice jam which stopped further progress. As soon as the ice hardened sufficiently they disembarked and sold all their meats at prices averaging 50 cents a pound for everything edible, while the refuse brought ten cents a pound for dog food.

A bill has been introduced in congress to retire on three quarters pay, employees in the civil departments of government. They shall have reached a specified age and shall have served a specified term to entitle them to the benefits of the act. As few die and none resign this would seem to be a practical solution of the question that is vexing vast numbers throughout the land, to-wit: "what can I do to be saved?"

There is a very great extension for the antique girl, whose old maidenhood is her own doing, in the fact that in New York city there are 15,000 husbands under bonds for the support of their wives. Twenty-five per cent. of their wives are under age and fifty per cent. were in their teens when they were married. This would seem to prove that, after all, the kiln dried, thoroughly seasoned timber is best to dicker in, even in the matrimonial market.

The talking machine is now used in Chicago as an aid in the teaching of foreign languages. An instructor in Spanish has a large number of cylinders, or "records," which are intended to assist to a correct pronunciation. The student sits down with the talking machine and listens to its repeated pronunciation of a certain word, and then tries it for himself.

### Preparing Pork for the Table.

Just now, when many people are putting down their winter's pork, the following recipes may be of use:

Scrabble or Pone—After the head has been thoroughly cleaned, cook till the meat drops off the bones and chop fine. It will be found best to cook the skins by themselves, as they require longer cooking. Strain the liquid the meat was boiled in, put back on stove, adding enough water to make five parts water to three of meat; salt the liquid to taste when boiling; stir in enough corn meal with one cup of flour to make a

moderately thick mush. Cook fifteen or twenty minutes, stirring it all the time; then add the meat. Season with salt, pepper and sage to suit the taste; stir well; then put into tin pans, cover tightly, put a weight on to press out the extra fat. This is a fine winter dish when cut in slices and fried. Unless very cold weather, it will not keep long, but if properly made it will be eaten up before it has a chance to spoil.

Pickled Pigs' Feet—Clean well, boil until the meat drops from the bones, season with a little salt and pepper; cover with good sharp vinegar. They will keep for weeks, and are really a delicious dainty. Spices may be added if desired.

Hams and Shoulders—Slice them and fry not too well done; season with salt and pepper and a portion of the meat with sage for a change; pack in a crock or jar and cover well with lard. Pork put down this way will keep till spring. Of course any part of the meat can be put down the same.

All old scraps can be taken to the butcher's and ground into sausage meat. If too fat it will be well to add a few pounds of good lean beef. Season sausage with salt, pepper, sage and other spices if desired. Fry and pack down in lard and you will have nice sausage, no matter how mild the weather, so long as it lasts.

To fry out lard, cut up the lard and extra fat side pork into small scraps; place in large dripping pan and put in the oven, leaving the door open, and let it cook slowly. This is much easier than the old way of trying it out in a kettle. The scraps, when thoroughly pressed out, are much liked by some people.

In frying pork, put on a skillet with a little water, cover tightly and let simmer slowly, turning once when water is cooked out. To let fry down in roasting pork the same rule holds good; put in enough water to allow it a chance to cook at least an hour, then roast slowly, that it may be thoroughly done in every part. Season either fried or roast pork with salt, pepper and sage.

### Downfall of a Big Bear Operator.

Addison Cammack, who engineered the attack on the Northern Pacific in 1883, which resulted in the collapse of the Villard party, has sold his seat in the New York stock board for \$25,000 and retired from Wall street. In the last few years Cammack has lost all his ready money although his young wife is rich but she refuses to yield up although her fortune is his gift. Cammack has been a bear leader on the exchange since 1875 when he made one of that famous quartet of bear operators of which the others were Chas. F. Worcester, Henry N. Smith and Chas. J. Osborne. Mrs. Cammack was a Washington girl and married Cammack twelve years ago, at which time he settled a million dollars on her and has since given her three or four times that amount. She is now 31 years of age while Cammack is 71.

### Story of the Man and the Maid.

"What induced you to come?" said she, as he entered.

"You," she said.

She laughed, relates the New York Journal.

"I don't care to see disagreeable people," she said.

"Then I wouldn't look so fixidly in that mirror, if I were you," said he.

"Wretch!" she exclaimed.

"No," said he, "but I am wretch ed."

"You deserve to be," said she. "Of all the disagreeable—"

"Oh, come now, Mary," said he, "you don't mean that."

"Yes, I do," she affirmed.

"I don't think you are capable of judging, anyway," said he. "Now, Kitty D'Arcy says she thinks I'm awfully jolly."

"One has only to make a fool of himself to amuse her."

"And I suppose that I can do that easily."

"You won't have to rehearse the part." She touched the bell.

"Lights, William," she said to the servant who answered it.

"Don't you think it is pleasanter without them?" said he.

"We might supply their place with your brilliant conversation," said she.

"Or the love light in your eyes," said he.

"It doesn't shine for you, anyway," said she.

"Then it is a false signal," said he, and he arose and walked over to her chair and, resting his hands on the arms, looked into her eyes.

"Well," she said; "are you convinced?"

"I think, May," said he, and then paused.

"Well," said she, looking at him defiantly.

"I think you are going to kiss me."

Her eyes met his for an instant, then were lowered.

"Let us kiss and be lovers," he pleaded.

Silence.

"Won't you, dear?" he asked, softly.

Slowly her lips were raised to his and—

The rest concerns only themselves.

For a pain in the chest a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of the pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, will afford prompt relief. This is especially valuable in cases where the pain is caused by a cold and there is a tendency toward pneumonia. For sale at Janec's Pharmacy.