

Display in Great Northern Ticket Office at Seattle



Every traveler who has had occasion to enter the up town office of the Great Northern Railway, corner of Second avenue and Columbia street, in Seattle, has had an opportunity to view one of the finest displays of agricultural products that has been made in the metropolis of the North Pacific coast.

Every variety of fruit, grains, grasses and vegetables raised in Washington

and Montana are on exhibition there and are creating intense interest on the part of prospective homeseekers who have made Seattle their first destination in the search for a home in the Pacific Northwest. Large numbers of westerners, who have already located in Washington and Montana, leave the names of their eastern friends at this exhibition in order that the Great

Northern Railway Co. may send literature to them on the Northwest free.

This exhibit is typical of seventeen miniature Northwestern land shows which the Great Northern Railway is holding in its offices on the principal thoroughfares of St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia, New York, Boston and other large cities of the east.

HIS POCKET PIECE

By OSCAR COX

"Well, Dolly, what have you to say in reply to my third proposal?"

"Your fifth."

"Oh, you have kept count?"

"Why shouldn't I?"

"Why should you? If you don't want me what interest am I to you?"

"Girls like to get propositions of marriage, and it flatters their amor propre."

"But I should think that five propositions from one man would count only as one proposition."

"For my part I have enjoyed the fifth as much as the first."

"I don't know whether to gratify your penchant for proposals further or say goodby forever."

The word "forever" was pronounced very seriously. She heaved an involuntary sigh.

"I believe I'll toss up for it," he said.

"For what?"

"Whether I make you one more proposal or not."

"You might better toss up whether I give you a definite reply to those you have already made."

"Oh, your answers, then, have been indefinite?"

There was no reply. Silence gives consent.

"Since you are undecided as to what you will do with my proposals, suppose you toss up whether or not you shall marry me."

He took a silver half dollar from his pocket. "It's a Columbus piece," he said, "issued at the time of the Columbian world's fair at Chicago. I would not part with it for a farm. I keep it for a pocket piece."

"Let me see it."

He sat down by her, and they looked at it together. In order to see its workmanship the more clearly they were obliged to put their heads very close together, so near that a few strands of her duffy hair tickled his cheek.

"What a funny looking ship!" she said. "And the two baseballs under it—what do they mean, I wonder?"

She referred to the twin worlds on the coin.

"They're not baseballs; they're cricket balls. They signify that Columbus bowled out all the other navigators who ever lived."

"What's the fourteen on the left side of the balls mean?"

"That's the age Columbus was when he was born."

"Don't be silly."

"Fact. It means that he was as smart when he was born as most boys are when they are fourteen years old."

"Is that really so?" looking up with her innocent eyes.

"Certainly."

"What's the ninety-two on the other side stand for?"

"That's the age Columbus was when he died."

"I didn't know he lived to be so old."

"He died of the croup finally. You see, having been born at fourteen, he hadn't had any children's diseases. The first one that got him carried him off."

"Now you're talking silly again."

Meanwhile his arm had fallen on her waist. She turned the coin over, exhibiting the great navigator's head.

"Who's that?" she asked.

"That's Ferdinand, the king of Spain, who furnished the funds for the American trip."

"I should think they would have put Columbus' head on it."

"Well, are you ready for the toss?"

She sighed, and there was a far distant look in her fawn-like eyes.

"If the ship and the cricket balls come up," he continued, "I'm refused for good and all. If Ferdinand's head is up you will be mine."

He tossed the coin, and it came down heads up.

"I've won," he said exultingly.

"Not at all."

"You agreed that if Ferdinand's head came up you would marry me."

"That isn't Ferdinand's head. It's Columbus'."

"Humph. You're smarter than I thought you were. Must I toss again?"

"To decide anything you'll have to."

"Which shall it be this time?"

"If it's the ship and the cricket balls it's 'Yes.'"

"Thank you, no. I'm not to be caught that way again!"

"Didn't you say that's what they were and that Columbus was fourteen years old when he was?"

A kiss stopped all that.

"You toss it, and before it comes down I'll choose," she said.

"All right. No quibbling this time."

"Toss it to the ceiling."

"I wouldn't lose it for anything."

He made a feint to send it up, and she cried "Both!" He sent it to the ceiling, then caught her in his arms, and there was a storm of kisses.

The next day he looked for his pocket piece. It was not to be found. The book a few days later sported a new collar. She said she bought it with a coin she found under the sofa.

Ten years later while looking over a collection of coins he was making her remarked to his wife:

"I wonder what induced me to throw that Columbus half dollar so high that when it came down I couldn't find it."

"You didn't look for it."

"Didn't I? Why?"

She looked at him with the same wondering eyes as when he had told her that Columbus was born aged fourteen, but said nothing. There was nothing to be said.

Not Discouraged.

"There's a New York man," said a Brooklynite, "whose daughter during a winter in Nice got engaged to a certain Count Beau de Beau. The New York man was rich at that time, but a few weeks before the date set for the wedding he went to smash."

"My dear Count Beau de Beau," he groaned that night, "I'm very sorry for you. You are to marry my daughter—you were to have had \$32,000 a year—but the crash has come. I'm ruined now. How sorry I am, count!"

"But Count Beau de Beau gave the New York man a reassuring slap on the back."

"Oh, don't you worry about me, sir," he said, with an easy laugh. "With a title like mine, you know, I can find another heiress tomorrow."—Ex change.

"Overhang" Houses.

By the year 1670 wooden chimneys and log houses of the Plymouth and Bay colonies were replaced by more slightly houses of two stories, which were frequently built with the second story jutting out a foot or two over the first and sometimes with the attic story still further extending over the second story. This "overhang" is popularly supposed to have been built for the purpose of affording a convenient shooting place from which to repel the Indians. This is, however, an historic fable. The overhanging second story was a common form of building in England in the time of Queen Elizabeth, and the Massachusetts and Rhode Island settlers simply and naturally copied their old homes.

He Was Prepared.

An honest old Philadelphia Quaker was refused a vote because he could not show the necessary papers. He attempted to cast his ballot, but was turned down by an inspector.

"Why, my friend, these know me. These know that I live in thy ward," said the Quaker.

"I know you by sight, but I must see your papers," was the reply.

"I would not tell thee a falsehood. I have the papers at home, and I will go and bring them to thee."

"Get the necessary papers and you can vote."

The old gentleman went home and got the papers and cast his ballot. The next year he again appeared at the polls and the same inspector challenged his vote.

"Surely thee would not have me go again a mile to get thee my papers?" asked the Quaker. "Thee must know that I have a vote."

"No papers, no vote, sir," answered the inspector.

"I thought thee might be so vicious," said the old man, as a smile played under his broadbrim, "and I have brought them with me this time. Thee will not have the pleasure of having me walk a mile for thee. I will bring them next year, too."—Washington Star.

Wall Street's Name.

Wall street got its name from a military wall or earthworks that was thrown up by the Dutch in 1654. The English colonists in Connecticut, laying claim to all the land "as far as the ocean," moved down and settled on Westchester creek in what is now Bronx borough. The Dutch of New Amsterdam were in great fear of a hostile move down on them and sent an armed force to arrest the approach of the invaders. At the same time they hastily built the wall from river to river to make sure of effective resistance if the enemy should decide to make a hostile move against New Amsterdam. For a time a regular patrol of soldiers was distributed along the military wall, detachments being assigned to keep close guard over the two gates in the wall, one at what is now Broadway and the other at the East river end. At that period the wall marked the northern boundary of the town of New Amsterdam.—New York Times.

Declined With Thanks.

The Duke of Wellington, who had a taste for anything that Napoleon had liked, applied to David, the artist, who had painted Napoleon's portrait, requesting David to execute one of him self.

"Sir," replied David, "I paint only historical characters."—Life.

He Began to Talk Business.

"I shall make you love me yet," declared Mr. Stinjay determinedly. "I shall leave no stone unturned."

"Ah, that sounds something like!" exclaimed the fair girl. "If the stone weighs not less than a carat and is pure white you may interest me."

Too Short.

"I don't like these modern sermons much."

"Why not?"

"They're over before a man fairly gets to sleep."—Detroit Free Press.

Malicious.

Belle-Edgar has such tact in choosing an engagement ring: Nell-Yes, and such knack in getting it back from every girl he gives it to.

Every man's task is his life preserver.—Emerson.

STREET TREES AS BEAUTIFIERS

Results Obtained in Holland Through Systematic Culture.

EXAMPLES FOR AMERICA.

Small Cost Per Capita For Care of Trees in Utrecht and The Hague. Valuable From Hygienic Point of View—Their Worst Enemy.

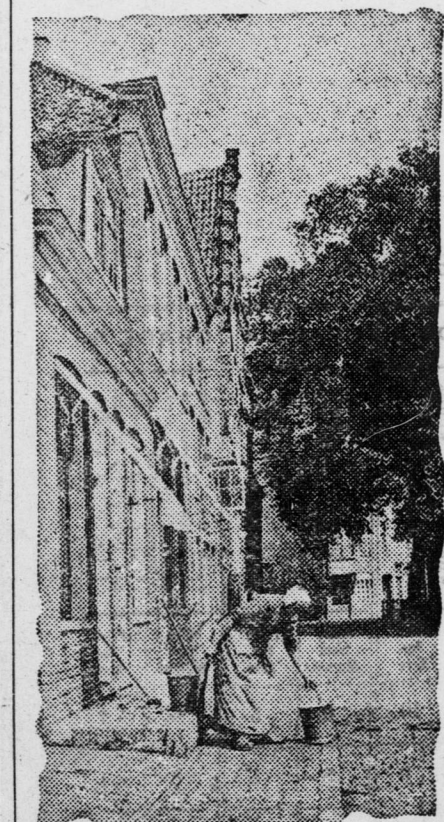
Now that there is beginning a general movement in the United States to bring about systematic cultivation of trees, not only by reforestation on a grand scale, but by the growth of shade trees in towns and cities for the ornamentation of streets, the experience of Holland in providing forest effects for its citizens should be of interest to Americans. There is perhaps no other well populated country in the world which has so many well wooded towns as has Holland. Most of the streets and grachten, or canals, have av-



LINDEN TREES BORDERING A CANAL.

enues of trees. Utrecht has two rows of trees on either side of its quaint canals. Its canal banks are constructed as if in two stories. The lower story, almost flush with the water level, is lined with warehouses and vaults, while the upper story has dwellings and shops.

Not only do shady walks tempt people to enjoy the open air, but the living roots in the soil have a purifying effect, which was by no means to be despised in the past, when the drainage of Dutch towns left much to be desired. Further, the foliage produces ozone and purifies the air. It also tends to keep the air moist and to temper the wind, thus causing less dust to be blown about. In the autumn the fallen leaves give the same kind of service that is given by tea leaves scattered on a floor when the room is to be swept—they lay the dust. More important still, trees wage war upon noxious bacteria, for investigations by scientists show that these harmful growths are comparatively rare where trees are plentiful. Besides all this, the aesthetic value of beautiful trees certainly is not small. In Holland all these useful services are gratefully recognized and the trees



A MODEL STREET IN UTRECHT.

and carefully tended by the municipalities. The cost of this care per capita in the different towns varies somewhat. Last year, for example, Utrecht devoted 21 cents (Dutch) to its trees for each inhabitant and The Hague 24 cents.

It has been found that not every kind of tree will thrive in the streets of a town, for trees have many enemies both above and below ground. Gas escaping from pipes underground is the worst enemy of trees, because quite small quantities of it are deadly. For this reason special precautions are taken against the leakage of gas in Dutch towns. How electricity escaping under ground acts upon trees as yet has not been sufficiently studied to be understood. Trees will not grow in very narrow streets where the houses are high. Neither will they thrive if the pavement does not let in moisture and air in sufficient quantities.

They Sink Backward.

"Hippopotamuses are the only water animals that sink backward when going under the surface of the water," said a keeper in the Central park menagerie to a group of visitors in front of the animals' tank.

"Aquatic animals, as a rule, dive into the water head first and make more or less splashing. But the hippo goes down so quietly that if a hunter were standing near the edge of an African pool the big river horse would disappear without attracting attention. They keep up the custom in captivity, where there is no necessity of guarding against enemies. As they go down they throw up their noses and fill their lungs. I have timed this spectacle and found that she can stay under water for five minutes. She then comes up with a snort and takes a fresh supply of air. Perhaps she could stay down longer if she was trying to avoid danger."—New York Sun.

Believed in Closed Windows.

An old Yale man, giving his reminiscences of President Noah Porter, recalled a talk the kindly gentleman gave to his freshman class. "Young gentlemen," said the president, "the air of New Haven is especially heavy and damp at night, owing to the proximity of the city to the sea, and I wish to advise you always to keep your windows closed at night; otherwise your health will be likely to suffer." That was the advice of the president of the institution. It is significant of the extent to which ideas change with the years. Now everybody is for out of doors air, and the person who followed the advice of President Porter would be condemned out of hand; and yet, if we are not mistaken, that gentleman managed to live out his threescore years and ten and do them about eleven better. He was born in 1811 and died in 1892. He believed in closed windows.—Hartford Courant.

Whistler Was a Dandy.

If taking infinite pains with his appearance means dandyism, then Whistler was a dandy. The very word pleased him, and he used it often, in American fashion, to express perfection or charm or beauty. Never was any man more particular about his person and his dress. He was as careful of his hair as a woman, though there was no need of the curling tongs with which he has been reproached; the difficulty was to restrain his curls and keep them in order. The white lock gave just the right touch. However fashion changed, he always wore the mustache and little imperial which other West Point men of his generation retained through life. Even his thick, bushy eyebrows were trained, and they added to the humorous or sardonic expression of the deep blue eyes from which many shrank.—Pennell's "Life of Whistler."

Welsh Bulls.

Ireland's position as the country in which "bulls" blossom best is being seriously challenged. It was a Welsh member of parliament who crushingly remarked to an opposition member: "The honorable member has attempted to throw a bombshell at the government, but in the hands of the chancellor of the exchequer it was turned into a cocked hat long before it was thrown."

It was also a Welsh member, though not the same one, who, speaking against a proposal to fortify London, began earnestly with: "Our navy is our only defense. If our navy temporarily left the seas"—And then he had to stop. Delighted members, with visions of battleships swooping over green fields or climbing over house tops, were in a roar, and it was some minutes before business could proceed.—London Answers.

Ions Are Very Small.

The smallest piece of matter is called the ion. It is so small that a person could not imagine that anything could be smaller. It is so small that its identity is lost in its effect. It is the point where solid matter resolves itself into a form of electricity. Now, think how small that is from this experiment: If the ions in a toy balloon, full of gas, were counted out at the rate of a hundred per minute it would take 100,000,000 persons 4,000,000 years to count them. The fact that the human intellect can discover this fact is quite as startling as the fact itself. This seems to be getting on the edge of material creation, and if the ion could be further divided we would have to get over into the spirit world to do it, for there possibly its last analysis only can be reached.—Ohio State Journal.

Over the Phone.

"He hasn't slept all night, doctor," said Mrs. Blinks over the phone, describing her husband's symptoms. "And this morning he complains of aches in his bones and a general headachy feeling. Is there anything I can do?"

Just then the wires crossed with the phone connection of the dog fancier.

"Sure!" came the response. "Bring him in this afternoon and I'll cut his ears for you."—Pittsburgh Press.

Two Evils.

There are two things in life that a sage must preserve at every sacrifice—the coats of his stomach and the enamel of his teeth. Some evils admit of consolation; there are no comforters for dyspepsia and the toothache.—Bulwer-Lytton.

More Like It.

"Do you wish to call your husband up on the phone?"

"No, I don't. I want to call him down."—Exchange.

Despair alone makes guilty men be bold.—Coleridge.

R. T. Ankerson
Real Estate
OWNER AND SOLE AGENT
NORTON'S ADDITION to NEWPORT, IDAHO and ANKERSON'S ADDITION to NEWPORT, IDAHO
Buy from owner and get better lots, better prices and better terms
Some extra good buys in Residence Property. A snap on 80 acres of alder bottom land with creek, all best timothy land.
Office 2 Doors from Postoffice

A. G. Powell
Contractor
AND
BUILDER
CABINET WORK A SPECIALTY
Phone 973--Newport, Wash.

S. W. Nelson
Blacksmithing
HORSESHOING
All Kinds of
WAGON WORK
Opposite Miner Office

Newport Harness Shop
H. G. MURPHY, Prop.
Horse Blankets—Robes
Harness of all kinds
made to order
Repairing Promptly Attended to
Newport, Wash.

Olson's Dray Line
General Teaming and
Transfer Work
TELEPHONE NO. 16
NEWPORT, WASH.

A. B. SIGGINS
Carpenter and Builder
All kinds of work in the building line taken by contract or by day.
Estimates Furnished

A Barbed Wire Cut, Collar or Saddle Gail not properly healed leaves a disfiguring scar.
Ballard's SNOW LINIMENT
Is the Right Remedy for All Abrasions of the Flesh.
If the wound is cleansed and the liniment applied promptly, the healing process begins at once and the wound heals from the inside outwardly, thus performing a perfect cure that leaves no scar. If the wound heals on the outside too quickly, pus forms under the surface and breaks out into a running sore that is hard to cure and inevitably leaves a bad scar.
Owners of blooded stock prefer this liniment to all others for that reason, and they use it not only on fine animals, but on human flesh, as it does its work quickly and thoroughly.
Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00.
James F. Ballard, Prop. St. Louis, Mo.
Stephens Eye Salve is a healing ointment for Sore Eyes.
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

Judd's Drug Store
Newport, Wash.