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I am now prepared to furnish families with Pure Milk from the Album Dairy.

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FAREWELL TO JUNE.

Farewell, thou darling of the year,
Sweet month of love and June,
Thy race is run, thy end is near,
Sweet June.

Thou lighted up the morning's eye,
Gave glory to the noon,
With tears we say to thee, "Good-bye,
Dear June."

We bade farewell to cold and snow,
When rose thy airy moon,
And gladly took our fannels off,
Oh! June!

Thou hast and we want to meet
A serene, a breezy sky,
In short with palm-leaf fans we meet
July.

—Boston Courier.

A Hard Heart Softened.

Young Lady—Father, this is scandalous! The idea of a man in your standing coming home in the condition!

Old Gentleman—Couldn't (hic) help it, my dear. Met zee young feller I wouldn't let you marry, an' (hic) had some drinks wif him, an' he's such a good feller I said he (hic) could marry you right off, my dear.

"Merry? Where is he?"

"Dunno, m'dear. P'll-eman took 'im off in a wheelbarrow."—New York Weekly.

Increase of Immorality.

Police Justice Duffy, of New York: Another and more ominous fact is the increase of immorality among what are called the educated, refined and wealthy classes. It is difficult to tell the story in black and white. The desire for excitement, and above all, for novel sensations becomes a disease and produces results that are simply incredible. I have had over fifty cases in which mothers have sold their daughters for base purposes; forty in which sisters were thus put on the market, and over two hundred where wives were made the subjects of bargains and sales. I presume that other police magistrates have had the same experience.

The Standard Oil Revolt.

The Standard Oil Company has met with a reverse. The company had agreed to furnish the city of Toledo, Ohio, with gas at 12 1/2 cents per thousand feet; in practice it charged what it pleased. The city had an act passed by the legislature authorizing it to issue bonds and borrow money for the purpose of connecting it with a natural gas well. The preliminary steps necessary to carry this plan into effect were fought by the Standard Oil Company with great energy. Being unable to stop the movement it applied to the Circuit Court of the United States for an order restraining the city of Toledo from issuing the bonds. The company brought its suit at Nashville, Tennessee, where it met with defeat, the judge refusing to issue the restraining order. The Cincinnati Gazette remarks that in itself "the Toledo enterprise is not a big one, but it will prove an object lesson for the whole country. It will show the open door through which people may pass from under the yoke of a most gigantic, unscrupulous and odious monopoly. We are on the verge of a revolution that is as sure to come as that which followed the throwing overboard of a lot of tea in Boston harbor."

He Opened Wide the Throttle.

President W. C. Van Horne and a party of Canadian Pacific railroad directors were in Vancouver, Seattle and Tacoma this week on a tour of inspection. They returned east over the Northern Pacific last Wednesday. President Van Horne's special delight is fast riding on the rails. There are not many people who care to travel over the C. P. R. E. between Winnipeg and Fort Arthur at the rate of 70 miles an hour, but Mr. Van Horne whizzed along at that speed last Thursday and Friday week, and rather enjoyed the excitement of the ride. Mr. Van Horne was inspecting bridges en route, and stops were made at short intervals, which gave the gentlemen time to regain their composure. On Friday morning at a station this side of Rat Portage, Mr. Van Horne went up to the engineer, and looking greatly in earnest, asked:

"What's the matter with your engine?"

"Nothing, sir."

"Then, what's the matter with you?"

"Nothing, sir."

"Why aren't you running?"

"I thought I was running."

"Now," asked Mr. Van Horne, "how fast dare you run?"

"Just as fast, sir, as you dare ride," promptly replied the engineer.

Mr. Van Horne said no more, but returned to his car. There was no more complaint made about slow running again that day. The driver crowded on all the steam he could and opened the throttle wide. The train tore along until the telegraph poles looked like a solid board fence, and objects along the road appeared dim and uncertain. Trees, houses, men and wood piles were seen for an instant, few past like shadows and were quickly swallowed up in the horizon. The party had scarcely yet settled down before the train pulled into the Belkirk depot. Nearly seventy miles an hour were covered on that portion of the road. It was a novel experience for most of the gentlemen on board, but none of them appeared so happy as Mr. Van Horne. Fast traveling is his special delight. He grows restless and impatient when riding in a slow train, and it is said when he gets in such a mood he begins to calculate the possibility of increasing the maximum speed to 100 miles an hour.

GIRLS SHOULD EXERCISE.

Harriet Prescott Spofford Gives Useful Hints to Girls.

The Best Preserver of Beauty—The Great Value of Out-Door Exercise—List of Sports Recommended.

There are few things lovelier to the eye than a young girl. A baby may be sweeter, tenderer; but a young girl is as satisfactory in another way. Lithe, symmetrical, willowy, beaming with unquestioning content, her eyes are stars, her teeth are pearls, her blushes are damask, her dimples are smiles, her smiles are caresses. It is true that there are periods in a woman's life that are happier and finer—finer, inasmuch as consciousness is superior to mere existence, and as humanity's superiority to the beast lies in consciousness; while no one will deny that in youth generally there is more in the mere joy of living than consciousness of its possession. A woman at 30, or at 35, is aware of her happiness, her nature, her possibilities; she has reached a point in development very near whatever degree of perfection she is to attain; her beauty is not yet impaired, her health ought to be absolute, her powers are at their height, and could she pause there for 100 years before growing perceptibly older she would find the world a pleasanter place; but as it is, scarcely have she and others come to the realization of it all before much of it is a thing of the past—the cheek has fallen, the eye has sunken, the glow gone, the things that once made her thrill now give her only the memory of that thrill.

But if the young girl is like the deliciousness of the rounded and sun-pierced grape, and the woman at 30 is the clear, strong wine;

yet how lovely is the bloom upon that grape! And the question is how to keep that bloom and add to it all the rest. The question is how to make that rosy cheek and white forehead perennial, their beauty fed by wholesome and time-resisting currents, and to enrich them beside with the consciousness and wisdom and charm of soul that should belong to later years, all without exhausting the supplying fountains of health.

Of course the subject has to be considered in a large manner from the physical point of view—that of food, clothing and habits. We all know that good food makes good blood, unless the blood is already as hopelessly vicious at its source as the blood of kings—good food, not nutritious, sufficient, and which approves itself by its evident assimilation, which fills the blood-vessels, and MAKES THE BLOOD VELOCITY AS THE PETAL OF A ROSE.

Good clothing, too, keeps this blood in healthy circulation, this skin in healthy activity; and doubtless if Hebe were painted to-day for the first time, and by a discriminating artist, it would be in flannels that she would be pictured, and in Jaeger flannels at that. A few other things, also, should be allowed our young girl whose health is to preserve her beauty, develop her soul and give comfort to herself and all about her; no worry, not too much study, plenty of bathing, and all the exercise in the open air that she can take, and sleep at night.

If there are family or other distresses, they should be kept from the knowledge of the young girl, who can do nothing to rectify them, and will merely have her nerves and temperament injured by dwelling upon them. And as for her studies, it is not necessary that she should learn to give the measurement of the great pyramid according to the numerical value of the Hebrew characters in Genesis, in order to train her intellect; but her studies should lead in directions specified by her own aptitudes. If she has an irresistible desire to penetrate the secrets of cabalistic lore, of analytical mathematics, of air-drawn metaphysics, she can do so by and by when there is no question of the establishment of a firm foundation of health; at present she wants to multiply and fill her blood-vessels, oxygenate all the blood in them, TEACH HER LIMBS HOW TO BREATHE, BOUND OUT HER MUSCLES, and set her heart-beats to the tune of beauty. And the previous conditions obeyed, she will find all that is wanted in exercise. Not the gauged and balanced exercise of calisthenics and gymnastics, in a fixed air, methods to be but gradually allowed the young and growing, as they have possibilities in them of warding and impairing growth; not those of dusting and sweeping; since sweeping is bad work for a woman at any time of her life, and dusting is only less unwholesome than living where there is no dusting at all; but exercise out of doors, where every draught of air feeds the flame which burns away impurities, exercises of the sort furnished by walking, riding, mountain climbing, rowing, swimming, dancing, — the last belonging to watery weather, most of the others to summer—and walking and dancing to the whole round year.

One may sail from ice to ice between the north pole and the south pole, and receive no other benefit from it than that of being in the sun and air, and feel the delight of swift motion carried on another's wings. But when rowing, one is in the air and sun as well, and is expanding

the chest and strengthening the muscles of all the limbs; and when, between two sunsets, one above and one beneath, out on wide expanses of river-mouth, for rocking on the swell about the islands of the sea, or lifting the protecting boughs of secluded reaches and dark pools of inland rivers, and gliding into the green shadows, or pausing out under the immensity of starlit space that one sees in a boat level with the water, as nowhere else, in it that the soul, too, does not expand, and the intellectual fibre quicken and gather strength?

FEW OF OUR GIRLS WILL EVER swim so as to fancy themselves the attendants of Galatea, but the effort will bring every portion of the body into exertion, and the knowledge possibly be of inestimable use to them some day; yet wise precautions are to be taken in this matter, the shock of sea bathing being something that all systems cannot bear. All of them cannot afford riding, nor obtain a master in the art of mounting, and may not experience the transport of controlling another will, becoming almost a part of another creature and feeling the ecstasy of danger defied, of swift passage and bounding animal spirits. But all of them can dance and set the body moving to the measure and rhythm, the pulses playing to music, and the brain responding to ordered sound; all of them can know that delight of being when, thoroughly attuned to melody, one floats on wings, and the jerk that beats the sky knows no more joyous flight—only in good air, in innocent companionship, in healthy loquacity.

But if, peradventure, they do not dance or have no water for rowing, our young girls, without exception, may walk; and after all, walking may be made almost the equal in pleasure of the other forms of amusement and quite their equal in health. Not the slow gait of the observing naturalist, if it is an affair of health, but the brisk, quick gait from point to point, and the lingering and observation upon short intervals. In fact,

WITH SHORT SKIRTS, WITH EASY BOOTS AND A COMPANION ALERT AS ONE'S SELF, with shoulders back, head up, and arms swinging, a gait of twenty minutes to the mile, if fifteen is too much, gives one presently a sort of unconsciousness of the separate acts of moving the feet, and a sensation as near akin to flying as it is given the children of earth to have, while the lungs are filled with purifying breath to the remotest cells, and the blood is spinning in its slenderest vein.

But whatever form the exercise to be taken assumes does not so much signify as the fact that exercise should be taken daily in some form. Nor is it right that it shall be optional with our young maidens whether it shall be taken or not. It is as much the duty of her parents or overseers to insist upon it in suitable amount as to insist upon her proper diet and clothing. It is to be remembered that she does not belong to them or to herself alone, but also to her generation and her race. They have an interest in her and a right; they are wronged, as much as if they were cheated of any other possession, if her health is in any way impaired, so that she is made the channel through which impoverished blood and a lowered vitality are passed on to be intermingled with the healthy blood and exalted vitality of those who have been obedient to law, and, instead of lifting the race, the one step that should be in her power toward its goal of perfection, she debases all the generations that are to come.

HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

Klickitat County Notes.

The Goldendale Sentinel says that east of Rock Creek, in Klickitat county, the grain crop is almost totally destroyed and in only a few places will the crop make hay. The further west one goes, however, the less the grain appears to be damaged. The summer fallowed land west and south of Goldendale and north of the Columbia hills will generally yield about two-thirds of a crop. The Sentinel says the advantage of summer fallow, deep plowing and sowing not more than three pecks of seed to the acre have been thoroughly demonstrated this year.

Forty thousand Oregon sheep have paid the migratory sheep tax in Klickitat county. Fourteen hundred head were poisoned after crossing the Arlington Ferry, by eating poisonous weed. They were the property of Wm. Barker, S. B. Barker and T. J. Ferguson.

The Sentinel says that the U. S. Building and Loan Association of St. Paul, which organized a local board at Goldendale, is a grand fraud.

Funeral of Mrs. Redman.

Angela, N. Y. Record: C. A. Kinsey and W. H. Redman and little son reached home last Monday with the remains of Mrs. Carrie Redman, whose death took place May 29th at North Yakima, W. T. What a long and journey it was for them. The funeral services were held at the house Tuesday at 10 a. m., and 11 o'clock at the Cong. church, Rev. F. Hebard officiating. A large number of friends and relatives assembled to pay their last tribute of respect to the deceased. Had she lived until June 4, she would have been 3 1/2 years of age. The funeral offerings were many and very beautiful. Among the relatives and friends from out of town were: W. H. Redman's father of Columbus, Ind., F. R. Kinsey and family, F. A. Kinsey and family, W. H. Race, Charles Blad and Mrs. Will Davis of Buffalo, W. L. Kinsey and family of Duwicks.

FORTY YEARS AGO.

Changes of Manner and Customs in Four Decades.

Old Time Manners and Customs and Pictures of a People and Things in Those Days.

Forty years ago the flint and steel were used in many a farmer's household for kindling the fire. Matches, not so plentiful as now, were called "locofocos," a name also for a time applied to the Democratic party.

The spinning-wheels hummed and buzzed in many houses. Farmers raised flax and hemp and wore their own "homespun" and home-dyed.

Gentlemen wore ruffled bosoms, "stocks" in place of cravats and high shirt collars. False bosoms, termed "dickeys," tied on with strings, served such as would make a pretense of wearing a shirt.

"The stock" was a collar of steel encircling the neck, covered with silk or satin and having a permanent bow in front.

Shoemakers in the country made everybody's shoes and never kept their word. The village tailor sewed baggy trousers and black coats, generous in creases, and our fathers wore them with contented and placid minds. A suit of clothes a year was the average limit.

Pantalons were strapped under the boots, buttoning pantaloons straps was a hard and irksome and unclean business for such as had no valets. The majority of our fathers did not indulge in that luxury.

Pantalons and boots were frequently worn with straps, taken off and put on together to save time and trouble. The boots were "Wellingtons." The gaiter was little worn.

A SWELL'S GET-UP.

Long, heavy cloaks, reaching quite to the heels, were worn by our elders. Such a cloak lasted almost a lifetime.

No male attire was perfect without a big "job chain" and seal dangling from the waistband. Gold watches were scarce. Silver watches were large in dimensions. The vulgar called them "turnips." They were wound up with a key, which was always getting lost, and in the winding the machinery was noisy.

Some of the styles and changes in cut and fashion were even more marked than those of to-day. At one time gentlemen wore a summer garment called a "blouse," though very unlike that of the French workman. It was of linen, reaching to the knee, belted at the waist, buttoning in front from the skirt to the bosom, and was pleated above and below the belt. It resembled the old time American hunting shirt, and was a comfortable and becoming garment. At another period men wore white duck-linen jackets, much shorter than the present sack coat.

Gentlemen put their feet in pumps, or low slippers, at balls and dancing parties. Dancing then in shoes or gaiters would have been deemed as great a lack of propriety as would be going to an evening party now in a pair of rubber boots.

The ball rooms were illuminated by candles stuck in sockets on the walls. Or, if more pretensions, in a chandelier suspended from the ceiling. The candles would drip, and the ladies' and gentlemen's apparel frequently testified to that fact. "Round dances" were barely tolerated—waltzing was scandalous.

THE LIGHT FANTASY.

Some of the "steps" peculiar to that period required no small degree of agility on the part of the gentlemen. The "pig-wing" and the "double shuffle" lifted a man quite off the floor and would startle a modern ballroom. The ladies lifted their skirts so as to not interfere with their freedom of pedal locomotion and were not adverse to the display of a well-trimmed ankle. Striped and colored hose were unknown.

Custom had not then sanctioned feminine skating. A girl on skates in 1842 would have been a phenomenon. So would also have been a feminine swimmer.

Vegetables were far less in variety than now. Tomatoes were regarded with suspicion. They were called "love apples," cultivated as a garden ornament and suspected of a poisonous tendency. Canned fruits and vegetables were generally unknown.

Children were more respectful to their elders. Boys were required to bow and girls to "courtesy" on entering and leaving the schoolroom. Boys said "sir" when addressed by a grown person, a juvenile habit now generally dispensed with and swept away by the march of progress.

Party spirit was more bitter and demonstrative than to-day. Sworn foes existed in every village, who had not spoken to each other for years on account of political differences. Men cried like children because Henry Clay was not elected president. The old aristocratic families who had held office since the time of Washington and who deemed federal office theirs by a sort of Divine right, held firmly to their hatred of Andrew Jackson until relieved by death of the capacity for hating.

A congressman then had a standing in the community which, in many cases, might now be envied.

The bottle of the period was a very thick, very heavy, very clumsy, very dark green and almost black "junk bot-

tle." That, too, has gone out of existence with the "old soldier of the revolutionary war," and warming-pans. The common lantern of the time was of tin, pierced with many holes somewhat after the fashion of the nutmeg grater, through which the light from a candle end glimmered and was often blown out by a strong blast.

OUT WEST.

A man returned from Illinois, then one vast prairie, was deemed an adventurer and explorer.

One who had seen London and Paris was a man of note in the community.

On the schoolboy's map of that period the "Indian Territory" covered a great area now occupied by prosperous states. California was known only in connection with hides and tallow. West of the Rocky Mountains, all save a small area of Oregon was wild, vague and misty, and consequently mysterious and fascinating.

Ferry-boats propelled by horse-power crossed the East river and the weary animals, laboring on their treadmills, poked their heads after a disconsolate and forlorn fashion out of the paddle-house windows.

One-horse cabs were abundant in New York.

Straw brooms were made "round" and "flat." The round broom, for floor-sweeping, is obsolete. The country wife's favorite duster for cupboards and corners difficult of access was the wing of a wild goose.

Wooden clocks were universal. "Brass clocks" were considered as "something extra" and sun-dials were occasionally seen.

Old people called auctions "vendues." Children were whipped on their birthdays—a custom of unexplained origin.

A woman or girl under the pressure of familiar rebuke was often called "a good-for-nothing trollope." This was due to Mrs. Trollope's book criticizing so severely and justly the raw American manners and customs of that time. Our fathers swallowed criticism with a very dry face, especially when its origin was English.

TOBACCO AND SPIRITS.

All men in these days chewed fine-cut tobacco. The apitown was found even in the family parlor. Cigarettes were unknown. The richer and older families kept sideboards in the dining-rooms well stocked with liquors. The parson, making a parochial call, was still open to a cheering glass of spirits. A big jug of New England rum always accompanied a "house-raising." The whole village would turn out to help. Red-nosed deacons were not uncommon. Prosperous merchants sometimes walked unsteadily home about 5 or 6 o'clock in the evening. Such a gait and its inference was not then laid up against a man as now.

Spitz dogs, English pugs and Skye terriers were unknown; so was lager beer.

A divorced woman was a social pariah and a curiosity.

Horticulture was confined to pinks, roses, sweet Williams, marigolds, sun-flowers, lilac and hollyhock.

Unpainted houses were plentiful; otherwise the color was a glaring white, "picketed out" with green blinds. Shades of color in house painting had not appeared. The pump was of wood, long-handled, big-spouted, wheezy and often out of order.

The more pretentious architecture of the time ran largely to Grecian pillars and porticoes of wood.

Methodist churches were not topped with steeples, but terminated bluntly in a big box of a belfry. Inside they were quite devoid of ornament.

Other than the Episcopal places of worship were termed "meeting-houses."

THE THEATERS.

At the theater the entertainment commenced with a farce, was sometimes sandwiched with a pas seral by a dance and did not terminate before midnight. In those days there were "pits" and both pit and gallery were often noisy.

From the frequenters of these localities came a general cry of "supper" when the stage assistants appeared in front of the curtain. This to many afforded no small part of the pleasures of the evening.

Bars were found in first-class theaters at the rear of the galleries and were the common resort of disreputable women. Hissing, as a sign of disfavor, was still in vogue.

The coarseness of the farce and also the play would not be tolerated by the respectable audience of to-day as it was then. The "gags" were sometimes vulgar and indecent.

Church members were never supposed to enter the theater. From the moral standpoint, it was dangerous; from the religious a "dark and bloody ground." Barnum, the showman, at last made matters easier, by inventing the temperance drama and calling his theater a "lecture-room." Good people, ministers and deacons went to see this play, and expiated their consciences by the thought that they were learning a "great moral lesson," though had the same lesson been preached from the "lecture-room" stage instead of played on it, they would have paid no money to hear it.

FRACTIONAL MURDER.

—Until the blood is cleansed of impurities it is useless to attempt the cure of any disease. Rheumatism, which is traceable in many cases, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, external treatment being of no avail.

WANTS TO IRRIGATE.

An Editor Talks About the Location of the State Capital.

Sage Brush Lots From Ellensburg Plains and the Olympia Bon-tomiers No Induce ent.

Asotin Sentinel: With a short crop in prospect and the chances slim to make a raise in the direction of legitimate trade, it becomes us fellows of the pencil to look a "leedle ood" politically or otherwise for some feathers to surround our nest the coming winter. The old wisecracks are already predicting a hard winter and we, to be wise, ought to prepare for the worst. Now in scanning the horizon and snuffing the air for pointers, the location of the capital seems to be the most featherly object to pluck. So far, the bids have not approached the magnitude of our wants. Ellensburg leads out with the offer of a town lot in one of her sagebrush plains for the influence of the "sage" who presides over the dignity of the Sentinel, but sage as we are, we don't want to be burnt as an offering in so odorous a pile. The Yakima Herald in canvassing the situation, falls back upon the beauties of location, accessibility, etc., but does not even promise to locate a free distillery for the members of the first legislature when her valley is noted for its corn-producing capacity. She ought to "rot" a little corn for the benefit of the "dry-rot" of the press. Now comes Olympia in or a little notice. In times past we heard much of the power of "button-hole bouquets" placed where they would do the most good by the hands of female loveliness. We acknowledge the power, but can the press be forever maintained on pure sentiment? Can we feed our family on sentimental flowers when "flour-sack" has run dry? We waive to sweep over the vanities of human life.

CONSTITUTIONAL DELEGATES.

There Are Forty-five Republicans, Twenty-eight Democrats and Two Labor Men.

There are 45 republicans, 28 democrats and two labor men in the constitutional convention, which begins its session at Olympia to-day, giving the republicans 15 majority. Two of the republicans, Weisenburger, of Whatcom, and Cosgrove, of Pomeroy, were elected as independents, but they are republican in politics. The republican members are: S. H. Manley, Colville; C. P. Coey, Rockford; George Turner, J. Z. Moore, Hiram E. Allen, Spokane; H. W. Fairweather, Sprague; F. M. Dallam, Davenport; J. A. Shoudy, A. Mires, Ellensburg; E. H. Sullivan, Colfax; George Comings, Rosalia; D. Buchanan, Ritzville; S. G. Cosgrove, Pomeroy; R. F. Sturdevant, Dayton; D. J. Crowley, Walla Walla; R. O. Dunbar, Goldendale; W. F. Prosser, Yakima; Lewis Robins, Vancouver; A. A. Lindsey, Union Ridge; O. A. Bowen, Cathlamet; J. A. Burk, Oysterville; Henry Winsor, Shelton; Allen Weir, George; H. Jones, Port Townsend; James Power, La Conner; J. J. Weisenburger and E. Eldredge, Whatcom; Thomas Hayton, Mount Vernon; A. Schooley, Snohomish; J. C. Kellogg, Coupeville; S. A. Dickey, Port Gamble; T. T. Minor, T. P. Dyer, John R. Kenedi, John P. Oysterville; Morgan Mergand, Black Diamond; George W. Tibbetts, Squak; T. L. Stiles, P. C. Sullivan, H. M. Lillis, C. T. Fay, Tacoma; John F. Govey, T. M. Reed, Olympia; O. H. Joy, Boisfort; Robert Jamieson, Wilkeson