

# THE YAKIMA HERALD.

Volume I.

NORTH YAKIMA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1889.

Number 27.

## THE YAKIMA HERALD.

REED & COE, Proprietors.

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY.

\$2.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

Advertising Rates Upon Application.

E. M. REED, Editor and Business Manager.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEORGE TURNER, W. J. MILROY, L. S. HOWLETT.

TURNER, MILROY & HOWLETT,

Attorneys at Law.

NORTH YAKIMA, WASH.

L. S. HOWLETT, ex-Receiver of Public Money at the U. S. Land Office, will give

Special attention to making out papers for Settlers, and to Land Contracts.

S. T. CATON, J. C. PARRISH, North Yakima.

CATON & PARRISH,

Attorneys at Law.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory. Office on First Street, opposite the Court House, North Yakima, W. T.

H. J. SNIVELY,

Presenting Attorney for Yakima and Kittitas Counties, and

Attorney at Law.

Office with County Treasurer, at the Court House, North Yakima. Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory and U. S. Land Office.

J. B. REAVIS, A. MILES, C. B. GRAVES.

REAVIS, MILES & GRAVES,

Attorneys at Law.

Will practice in all Courts of the Territory. Special attention given to U. S. Land Office business. Office at North Yakima and Ellensburg, W. T.

EDWARD WHITSON, JOHN R. ALLEN, FRED PARKER, North Yakima.

ALLEN, WHITSON & PARKER,

Attorneys at Law.

Office in First National Bank Building.

S. O. MORFORD,

Attorney at Law,

Practices in all Courts in the Territory. Special attention to Collections. Office upstairs in Hill Block, North Yakima.

W. D. COE, M. D., E. H. HEG, M. D.

COE & HEG,

Physicians, Surgeons and Accoucheurs.

Office Hours—A. M. 10 a. m. to 12 p. m. and 7 till 9 o'clock p. m.

Office on Second street, near Allen & Chapman's.

DR. J. JAY CHAMBERS,

Physician and Surgeon.

Has had five years' practice—one year Assistant Surgeon of City Hospital, Baltimore.

Special attention given to Surgery, Obstetrics and Diseases of Women.

Office over Buchanan's Drug Store. my-11

O. M. GRAVES,

DENTIST.

All work in my line first-class. Local anesthetics used to extract teeth without pain. No charge for examination.

Office over First National Bank.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Fire Wood & Draying.

I have a large quantity of excellent pine and fir wood and fir slab wood for sale cheap. Also saw two days, and am prepared to do hauling at reasonable figures. Apply to JOHN REED.

HALL, DEWITT & GARDNER,

Civil Engineers.

Mining Claims Located and Grades Established.

Office over First National Bank.

Ahtanum Dairy.

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

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

My delivery wagon has a canvas cover, which prevents the sun from heating down on the cans and souring the milk.

W. H. CARPENTER.

A. F. SWITZER,

Contractor and Builder.

NORTH YAKIMA, W. T.

Will contract for the erection of all classes of Buildings, either Brick, Stone, Concrete, or Wood, and will complete the work honestly and according to agreement.

References: First Nat'l Bank of North Yakima, Office, in rear of Rodman & Eshelman's, Yakima, and near Hotel Yakima, Office hours, 9 to 5 p. m.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

of North Yakima.

J. R. Lewis, Wm. C. Carpenter, A. W. Engle, Edward Whitson.

Capital, \$100,000

Surplus, \$15,000

J. R. LEWIS, President.

W. L. STRIWE, Cashier.

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Buy and Sell Exchange at Reasonable Rates.

PAY DEPOSIT ON TIME DEPOSITS.

\$100,000 in Loans.

MacLean, Reed & Co. have \$100,000 to loan on improved farm lands. Applications for loans will receive prompt attention.

## TO JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

Now, Sullivan, remember while you count the money to 'em.

There are enemies more fatal than the vanquished J. Kibbitt:

As a boxer you're unequalled, as a bottle you're a fraud.

So guzzle no more guzzles, if you wish to stay sober.

Your stomach is your weak place, and yet while you hit you there.

Despite tautious blies, and wild howls of "no fair":

So if whisky sends a challenge to battle for your belt.

Please reply, "I'll fight no duffer as hits below the belt."

—N. Y. Weekly.

## FAIR PLAY.

Ah, husband do not scold your wife.

And make her poor heart ache.

Because she can't build pie like those

Your mother used to make.

That is, unless you're quite prepared

To see the whole thing through.

And buy her hats and dresses as

Her father used to do.

## THE NEW MESSIAH.

An Ohio Man Working on the Credibility of the Colored People of Georgia.

Liberty county, Georgia, is excited over the proceedings of Dupont Bell, of Circleville, Ohio, who claims to be the New Messiah.

He is a tall, mallow individual with long, black hair. Senator Bradwell, who lives at Hinesville, is kept constantly informed as to the latest developments in the case.

"This man," he said, "appeared suddenly six weeks ago. He proclaimed himself the Son of God, and the negroes went mad over him. They deserted their fields to follow him, and now things are so bad that it is impossible to get hands on the plantations near Hinesville.

The colored people kneel before him and struggle with each other for the privilege of kissing his feet. He has told them that the Judgment Day will be here on the 16th of August. He says the white people have enjoyed the paradise on earth for the last eighteen centuries, and now it will be the black men's turn. On the eagerly looked-for 16th every white man will be turned black and every black man white. He says his body was born thirty years ago in Ohio, but that his soul has been since the world began. On the 29th of June he was arrested for vagrancy, but it was impossible to hold him on such a charge as he had a quantity of money in his possession. If he were to be arrested now, 500 negroes would be ready to go on his bond, and the women would tear the building down where he was confined with their fingers to get him out. His schemes for raising money are peculiar. The last effort was a declaration that he had sent to his august Father for a consignment of wings, which the colored people will need on and after the sixteenth of August. There was a corner on wings when his requisition reached heaven, and the Almighty would only be able to send 33 pairs. These, he claimed, would be delivered on Judgment day, and in the meantime he would sell them at \$5 a pair. Every pair has been bought and paid for. He thinks his father may be able to send him a few more pairs before the great day arrives. There is a scheme on foot to get Bell away from his followers, arrest him quietly and send him on the fast train to Savannah, to be locked up. That is, as far as I can see, the only way to get rid of the man. He may cause serious trouble any day."

## A PATHETIC SCENE.

A California Judge Imitates the Judgment of Solomon.

Chicago Herald: Recorder Price's court was the scene of an affecting incident in the trial of Duliss Christman for assault on his brother William. The brothers had quarreled over William's desertion of his wife. William claimed that he wasn't married to the woman, although he had two children by her, because she was divorced and they were both Catholics. He testified that she kept a disorderly house and was not a fit custodian for her children. The woman wept and eagerly begged the judge not to believe his statements, saying:

"I have raised my children as they should be brought up."

"Well," said his honor, "I'll test it, madam," and he turned to the little girl, not more than three years old, who was clinging to her mother, and said:

"You say your prayers."

Then ensued a most touching scene. The little girl climbed from her chair, knelt on the floor, with policeman, judge and her father and mother around her, and folding her tiny hands and lifting her eyes to heaven, she made the grandest defense of a mother's word possible.

Slowly, but distinctly, this child, born with the stain of shame upon her and discarded by her father, lifted in childish accents the Lord's prayer. As she proceeded, utterly oblivious of her surroundings, rough men who had not heard a prayer for years bowed their heads and many wept. Then the childish voice ended with: "God bless papa, mamma and Uncle Duliss. Amen."

The case was settled and had William Christman sworn to a thousand oaths that his wife was had he would have been dismissed. It was several minutes before any one spoke, and then the recorder fined the brothers \$15 each and dismissed court.

## MANLY SPORTS.

The World's Endeavor to Evolve the Perfect Man.

Wrestling, Swimming, Boxing and Ball-Playing the Pride and Delight of People and Kings.

The physical culture of the world has in all times been the simple expression of a desire to recreate the perfect man.

The Olympian games and other manly sports of Greece were with a view to the true hero and to producing the model of manly strength and beauty. Modern athletics, such as matches of strength and swiftness, expertness with weapons, baseball games, the running of races, walking matches, boat racing and even the coarser championship of the ring, have had similar aims. The intention has always been honorable, though the idea may sometimes have been blindly sought after. As a healthy mind cannot exist without a healthy body, so mental clearness is sought through physical excellence. Therefore, it comes that the sanitary inducement is added to other motives for the cultivation of the body through abundant exercise and the pride of active competition. The interest in walking matches shown in eastern cities of late is only a revival of the same tendency, which has occasionally shown itself since the world began. Therefore anything connected with games that exercise the body, competitive feats of speed and muscle, and, in fact, all phases of physical culture and dexterity become interesting as a matter of history.

EVOLUTIONS OF FISTIC SCIENCE.

The fist, with its "knock-down blow," was probably used by man at a very early period of his history as a weapon of offense and defense. The classic authors give abundant proof of its popularity. In Pagan times Pollux first obtained distinction and Hercules gained a place with the gods for their sparring abilities. The ancients fought with an atrocious covering for the hand beside which the modern brass knuckle would be a mere plaything. There were several forms of the weapon. In general it was made of several thicknesses of rawhide wound around the fist and forearms. To add force to the blow, lead or some other heavy metal was placed within its folds on the back of the hands. Virgil gives a graphic description of a contest with this formidable article during the course of the games celebrated by the hero in honor of his father, Anchises.

THE ENGLISH RING.

In England great reliance has always been placed on the fist, but little authentic history can be quoted on the subject till 1740, when public exhibitions of "professors" began to attract attention and brute force was made to yield place to science. The first adept in the art of self-defense of whom we have special mention was a gentleman by the name of Fig, who was immediately followed and outdone by Jack Broughton. What is called the second era of boxing was inaugurated by an English Jew named Mendoza, and his contemporary, Humphries, the "gentleman boxer." For at that period the amusement had become a national game in which all, without distinction, could participate, and the contests were honored by the presence of kings and princes. In 1783 and thereafter, Humphries and Mendoza fought three battles, in which the latter lost the first only and gained the title of champion. The "modern era," as it has been designated, was introduced by John Jackson, who gained his first victory over Fawcett in 1788, in the presence of the Prince of Wales. In 1796 he met and vanquished Mendoza. His rooms in London, where he gave lessons, were frequented by the elite of the city, by men who afterwards became famous at the bar and in the senate. Since that time the field has been full of aspirants for fame, but the recreation, at least so far as regards contests in the ring, has lost much of its former prestige.

COCK-FIGHTING.

Cock-fighting has always borne the reproach of extreme brutality, and has been restrained by law in most civilized countries. Though it has served to amuse the lower orders, aristocracy has not rarely condescended to hunt its reports for the purpose of witnessing its small exhibitions.

The cock was always a plucky bird, and being cheap, common and always accessible to the lower orders, it is not surprising that he was matched against his fellows at an early period in the world's history. The amusement was introduced into congenial English soil by the Romans, who in their turn acquired it from the Greeks. The uncharismatic James of England was a devoted lover of the sport.

WRESTLING.

The origin of wrestling is attributed to the Greek Thesus; the Bible, too, is quoted as an evidence of the good standing and antiquity of the practice of this custom, as we find in Genesis xxxii an account of Jacob's wrestling with the angel. We hear no more of the subject, however, until its revival by the Greeks at their Olympian and Nemean games. The classical student will recall to mind the contest between Telamon, Ajax and Ulysses at the funeral of Patroclus—a pleasant burial pastime—which has given modern adepts a chance to air their knowledge in a discussion of its merits and demerits. The accounts given

by Hesodotus, Pliny, Cicero and others contrast strongly with the present: "The combatants were rubbed with oil and ointment to make their bodies more supple and vigorous, which added also to the strength and flexibility of their limbs. But as this union, in making the skin too slippery, rendered it difficult for them to take a good hold of each other, they remedied that inconvenience sometimes by rolling themselves in the dust of the palastra, sometimes by throwing a fine sand upon each other, kept for that purpose in the porticoes of the gymnasium. At first they made use of a belt, with an apron or scarf fastened to it, for their more decent appearance in the combat; but one of the combatants happening to lose the victory by his covering falling off, that accident was the occasion of sacrificing modesty to convenience and retrenching the apron for the future."

It was the custom to award the victory to him who gave his antagonist three falls. Thus we are told that Milo

Arose, and standing in the midst thus cried: One single fall cannot the prize decide, And who is here can throw three or other two?

In the famous interview between Henry VIII and the French King Francis on the noted "field of the cloth of gold" games and tournaments were presented on a scale of magnificence which has never been equaled. Wrestling was considered the most manly and entertaining of the sports, and the supremacy of the English caused great chagrin on the part of the French. Later in history we find the French relying more on their dexterity in the use of weapon, mere strength being a secondary consideration. In the English constitution the love of mere physical prowess inheres to the last, to which fact we may attribute the decline of duelling—one good effect at least.

ARCHERY.

The history of archery needs but little elaboration. The bow and arrow was one of the earliest of weapons, as we can judge from the fact that it is now known to the most savage and uncivilized tribes and has been used by them for unknown ages. It had advanced to a great degree of perfection among the most advanced peoples when its use as an instrument of war was entirely superseded by the introduction of firearms. At present we consider it only fit for ornament and the archery clubs, yet its general use is one phase of the revival of the love for physical sports.

GLADIATORIAL SHOWS.

In spite of the boasted civilization of Rome there always was present much of the barbarian in its customs. This was specially exemplified in the means which her sons took to provide for themselves amusements. Enormous sums were spent in pandering to depraved tastes, and unfortunately the prodigality was attended with a reckless disregard for human life. In the Colosseum were exhibited, not alone combats between wild beasts, but man was pitted against man in mortal combat. In the combats with wild animals, condemned criminals were often afforded a means of changing their mode of death or of gaining their freedom if victorious. The Emperor Commodus himself is said to have entered the lists against the most furious wild beasts; and on one occasion he slaughtered one hundred lions with his bow in one day. At the opening of Pompey's theatre 500 lions were killed in five days and eighteen elephants produced on the same occasion, one another and gladiators. At one period this custom gave rise to the regular gladiatorial profession. It was Commodus who sometimes condescended to try his skill in these struggles also, on which occasions his opponents fared badly. If they dared to overcome their royal opponent they were surely put to death, and their only escape from such a fate was to tamely submit to be butchered by their royal executioner. The relics of these exhibitions are probably still seen in bull-baiting and the bull fights of the Spaniards.

BALL-PLAYING.

It is difficult to assign a beginning to so universal a custom as ball-playing. Those who seek for simplicity see its first stages of development in the rock used by the savage as a weapon of defense or as a means of gaining his food. The next step was the use of the sling. The acquirement of skill in using devices of this nature would best emulation and rivalry, developing, in the course of time, into amusement. China is famous for shuttlecock and ball-playing. Hand-ball was the maiden of Coccyus. The earliest game was called the pad-ball, being a sort of hollow ball. Hand-ball has given rise to tennis and racket. It was the present of tennis balls which so incensed Henry V against the Dauphin.

We are glad the Dauphin is so pleasant to us; his present and your pains we thank you for; When we have matched our rackets with these balls

We will in France, by God's grace, play a set; Shall strike his father's crown into the hazard, 'Till he hath made a match with such a wrestler

That all the courts of France will be disturbed with chace.

Tennis was originally termed "pauze," and the renowned Sir Tristram, as the "Romance of the Death of King Arthur" tells us, excelled in this pastime; also, in "running, shotyng and casting of the barre."

CRICKET.

Few, if any, games of ball have been so popular, especially in England, as cricket. Its exact origin is uncertain, but to the English it owes its prominence. It has been played nearly as long as any game of ball, but under various modifica-

tions. It is claimed by some to be as old at least as 1830. An old ballad honors it thus:

For was the prettiest fellow At foot-ball or at cricket; At hunting, chase or nimble race: How feastly she could prick it.

RUNNING AND WALKING MATCHES.

Running races, as has been shown, are as old as the world. Walking is of more recent prominence. The first is a test of speed and muscle, the last is a trial of speed and muscle combined with endurance. Racing may be traced back to the earliest periods of Grecian antiquity, and may be regarded as the first friendly contest in which men engaged. Accordingly the Olympic and Pythian, probably also the other games, opened with foot-races. Foot-racing, perfected by systematic practice, was divided into different kinds. When the distance was merely to the end of the course, it was called stadium; if thither and back it constituted the double course. The longest course was the Dedicous, which required extraordinary speed and power of endurance. What it involved the ancients have left in no small uncertainty. It is sometimes given as seven times over the stadium; at others, twelve; at others again, twenty; and even the number of four and twenty times is mentioned. These distances will give some idea of the severity of the trial. Indeed, one Ladas, a victor at the Olympic games, was so exhausted by his efforts in the long race that immediately upon gaining the honor and being crowned he fell dead. In the preparatory discipline everything was done which could conduce to swiftness and strength. The exercises were performed with the body naked and well-oiled. Minute directions were established in order to prevent foul play of any kind, so that all the competitors might start and run on terms of perfect equality. It may well be supposed that the competitors employed all their ability, and displayed the greatest eagerness to gain the prize. The nearer, too, they approached to the goal, the more did they increase their efforts. Sometimes the victory depended on a final spring; happy he that retained power enough to leap first to the goal. After the competitors had been called into the lists by the herald, they sometimes tried their strength and exercised their frames by running out and back on the course. Virgil describes an ancient race, during the wanderings of Aeneas, as follows:

To their appointed haunts they went; With beating hearts the expected sign received, And starting all at one the barrier leave. Spread out, as on the winged winds, they flew. A setled distant goal with greedy view. Shot from the crowd, swift Niros all o'erpassed. Nor storm, nor thunder could half his haste. The next, though the next, yet far dejected, Came Silius and Eurycles behind; Then Hylman, whom young Diorez pined. Step after step, and almost side by side. His shoulders pressing, and, in longer space, Had won, or left at least a dubious race. Now spent, the goal they almost reach at last. When eager Niros, hapless in his haste, Slipped first, and slipping fell upon the plain. Soaked with the blood of sweat, nearly slain. The careless victor had not marked his way. But treating where the treacherous puddle lay, His heels flew up, and on the grassy shore. He fell, beset with filth and holy gore. Not without, then, Eurycles of the deed. Nor of the sacred bonds of amity. He strove the immediate rival's hope to cross. And caught the foot of Silius as he rose. So Silius lay extended on the plain; Eurycles springs out, the prize to gain. And leaves the crowd—applauding peals attend The victor to the goal, who vanquished by his friend, Next Helysius, and then Diorez came. By two misfortunes made the third in fame.

The Capital.

The Seattle Morning Journal: If there is anything under the shining canopy which our constitutional convention has not considered or will not consider, it would be difficult to guess it. The latest matter to be taken up by the profound aggregation of wisdom is the location of the capital. Having deliberated, supposedly, long and deep upon the question, the committee having it in charge has decided that Olympia is for all time, the proper place for the capital.

Since the convention has yet to act upon the recommendation, the Journal desires to protest earnestly against any such action. It is another indication of the fatuous and absurd readiness of the convention to intermingle legislative with its constitutional duties. We say this without prejudice to Olympia. Were that city selected as the capital by the legislature we would not have a single word of criticism, since the capital might be removed at any time the legislature might desire. We would enter the same protest if any other city, even Seattle, were chosen by the convention as the fixed capital, with no means of changing it except by constitutional amendment. It is quite conceivable that any city which would in every way be desirable as the capital, might, in the future be entirely undesirable.

It would not do to fix the capital, then, permanently at any place.

Such a course would not only be a present but a future wrong to the several towns which are now arguing their respective claims to the capital, and which certainly have a right to be heard. The one thing of which the members of the convention seem to lose sight is the fact that their work now is practically unchangeable, and that however undesirable the constitution may be found upon trial, they cannot easily be eliminated.

—Groceries you must have. Groceries we must sell. Let's trade and both be happy. Bartholomew.

## WATERMELON PICKLE.

Jakie Reads to Old Lady Jones a Recipe for Making Watermelon Pickles—Evidently Jakie Was Giving the Old Girl Tally.

Old lady Jones borrowed Mrs. Brown's recipe for making watermelon pickles the other day, and, being hard of hearing, and as she couldn't see very well, she got her grandson, Jakie, to read it for her. Jakie took the paper like a dutiful child, and holding it upside down, commenced:

"Take a green watermelon—"

"Why, Jakie, ain't you mistaken? I thought the melon must be ripe."

"Oh, what's de matter wid you? Jew ever see a watermelon that wasn't green? Cut the melon into four halves—"

"But there sin't only two halves to anything. I don't believe you are reading that right, Jakie."

"Well, don't halve to. Anyway that's what the reced says. Then soak the watermelon in a pint cup—"

"Oh, dear me! How in the world can you put a watermelon into a pint cup?"

"Well, I ain't here to tell you the wheres and howfers. I'm just reading the facts and you can put them in the philosophy to suit your taste. After soaking the melon, put it into a skillet and fry it for four days."

"I wonder if Mrs. Brown sent me such a reced as that?" said the old lady; but Jakie kept on:

"Then put the watermelon into a quart bowl, and pour over it a gallon of vinegar taking care not to spill the vinegar—"

"I'd just like to know how you can pour a gallon into a quart without spilling any of it." But Jakie continued:

"Then sift a peck of red peppers over the melon through a milk strainer, and to one cup of butter add the whites and yolks of three eggs, and throw in the old bean that laid 'em, and four sticks of cinnamon drops, and a bottle of Dr. Mary Walker's Vinegar Bitters, and two teaspoonfuls of saffron, and ten grains of quinine, and run it through a coffee mill, and let it stand still till it ferments, and then put it into a tin can and then tie it off into crocks and have it ready for use. Serve it up cold, and then spread it on mince pie and it makes a capital dessert," and Jakie slid out of the door and left the old lady looking like a wrinkle on a monument.

## THE ARIZONA "KICKER."

A Place Where Editorial Life Has No Full Share of Up and Down.

We extract the following items from the last issue of the Arizona Kicker:

THE LAST STRAW.—For the last six months Major Davis, of this burgh, has lost no opportunity of abusing us and boasting what he would do if we did not stop softly. The reason for this conduct lies in the fact that we not only called him a horsewhisperer but proved him a big amlet besides. Last Saturday the major who has no more right to the title than a male has to that of "professor," borrowed a shotgun and gave out that he had camped on our trail and meant to ride our system with buckshot on sight. Word was brought to us, and though we were busy at the time superintending our combined weekly newspaper, harness shop, grocery, and gun store (all under one roof and the largest retail establishment in Arizona), we laid aside our work and went over to Snyder's saloon in search of the major. We found him and gave him such a whipping as no man in this town ever got before. He lies a broken and stranded wreck on the shores of time, so to speak, and the doctor says it will be six weeks before he will find any more trails or do any more camping.

EXPLANATORY.—As several versions of the incident that occurred in our office Saturday evening are flying around town and have probably been telegraphed all over the world we deem it but right to give the particulars as they occurred:

We were seated in the editorial chair writing a leader on the European situation, when a rough person known around town as "Mike the Slayer," called in. As we never had a word with the man we suspected no evil. As a matter of fact, we reached for our subscription book, supposing, of course, that he wanted the best weekly in America for a year. The Slayer then announced that he had come to slay us, not because we had ever done him harm, but because the influence of the press was driving out the good old times and customs.

We retreated toward the door of our harness department.

He pursued us with a drawn knife.

We then felt it our duty to draw our gun and let six streaks of daylight through his body, and as he went down we stepped to the door and sent a boy for the coroner. It was a clear case of self-defense, and the inquest was a mere formality. We lament the sad occurrence, but no one can blame us. We paid his burial expenses, and in another column will be found his obituary, written in our best vein and without regard to space.

No other Arizona editor has ever done half as much.

NO HARM DONE.—The boys got after a stranger the other evening, who was pointed out as a horse thief, and ran him all over town with the object of pulling him up to a limb. In some manner he gave them the slip, and in their zeal they got hold of Judge Downey and held him up to a limb for over a minute before