

WILD BEAUTY OF LAKE CHELAN



Picture a mountain gorge in the fastnesses of the matchless Cascades which is 62 miles long, averages two miles in width and is frequently one and three-quarters miles deep; then fill this gorge to a depth of from 1,500 to 2,500 feet with the sparkling waters that come tumbling down the precipitous sides of the mountains, declimating in summer time scores of glistening and fantastic glaciers; frame the whole, in imagination, in the blue of a sky unsurpassed and in the ceaseless glitter of millions of snow diamonds; then throw about it the misty glamor of a legendary past and the charm of a present solitude unbroken by rude evidence of civilization—and you will have a dim idea of the glories of Lake Chelan.

Before this picture of the imagination fades, draw another of the ages before the time of man. Extend this same Cascade Range gorge to a distance of more than 100 miles; take away its wealth of shimmering waters; supplant them by an ice pack extending from the crest of the Cascades to the very waters of the turbulent Columbia, varying in depth from a few feet to more than 3,000, a river of solid ice more wonderful than the Muir Glacier, a resistless force of nature slowly wearing and tearing and grinding its relentless way towards the waters that lead to the Pacific ocean, scarring the mountain sides and preparing the way for a scene in the coming ages which is unsurpassed for the fertility of its beauty. Do this and you will have the story of the creation of the wonderful Chelan, which lies as a gem almost undiscovered in the heart of wealth and plenty in northern Washington.

It seems incredible that the greatest lake in the great state of Washington, a lake where nature has been more than prodigal with her scenic effects, should be so little known, so little sought and so little visited. Like the other great scenic attractions of the west and northwest, Lake Chelan is off the main transcontinental thoroughfares. It takes time and costs some effort to get there, and life is a race after time, with most Americans. Chelan, however, is soon to be rescued from the comparative seclusion it has enjoyed, and it is not an idle prediction to say that it will before long be rivaling the Yellowstone, the Yosemite and the Grand Canyon of Arizona in the bid for popular favor.

Lake Chelan is a glacial-fed body of water, resembling a river more than a lake, a narrow ribbon of emerald blue in the scarred side of the eastern slope of the Cascade mountains. It extends from the famous Stehekin canyon, southeasterly along nearly the entire side of Chelan county to within four miles of the Columbia river.

Overland from the railroad the journey to the lake may be made through mountain passes, awe-inspiring canyons filled with many-hued rocks and watered by scores of tumbling glacial streams filled with imposing stone minarets towering above the fleecy clouds to the glistening, sparkling, melting snow fields above. This is the route, however, of the hardy mountaineer and of the glacier climber.

The ordinary traveler prefers the river route. The railroad is left at Wenatchee, at the juncture of the Wenatchee and the Columbia rivers, and in a valley of the same name. Wenatchee, which sprang up in a night, following the discovery of the magician's wand called irrigation, bids fair to become the commercial center of northern central Washington. It nestles in an irrigated valley of Allainlike fertility, is on the main transcontinental line of the Great Northern, and is one of the garden spots of the Pacific northwest.

The sole means of communication between the Chelan country and the outside world at present is by the Chelan and the Selkirk, two small river steamers belonging to the Co-

KISS WITHOUT REAL FLAVOR.
Boston Writer Says He Doesn't Want One from Bride.

An English vicar declares that the custom of kissing the bride after the wedding is wicked and should be stopped, calling it "foolish and irrelevant," and the agitation resulting from his utterance has brought about quite a discussion in the English papers.

One chap, who has been "six times a best man," rushes into print to say that the protests against the abolition of this good, old time English custom at the dictation of a clergyman, and asks what other reward there is for the unfortunate best man, who has to bear the worries and responsibilities of encouraging the trembling bridegroom, supervising the social arrangements and the departure of the happy pair from the church, to say nothing of the cost of clothes, tips to servants, for which he is never repaid, and the worry on his nervous system consequent on being in the company of two foolish people who are thinking of nobody but themselves.

HONOR PIKE'S MEMORY.

ACHIEVEMENTS OF PEAK'S DISCOVERER CELEBRATED.

Valuable Services to the Government Given by Young Lieutenant—High Mountain Found While Seeking Sources of Rivers.

Denver, Col.—The people of Colorado recently celebrated the achievements of Lieut. Zebulon M. Pike, who discovered the Rocky mountains of that state a hundred years ago this fall.

The celebration was held at Colorado Springs, and a long and varied programme was prepared, in which the United States and Colorado troops and various Indian tribes participated. The splendid background of these festivities was Pike's Peak, which bears the name of its discoverer. Pike first saw these mountains in November, 1806, but the time of the celebration was fixed a little earlier to avoid the approaching winter.

The work done by the brilliant young soldier is worthy of the highest honor. He was in his twenties, a boy in years, when he made his two great journeys. He was only 24 when he was killed in battle, leading a charge against the British in the war of 1812.

He had risen from the rank of lieutenant to brigadier general, and no soldier in the country seemed to have a brighter future before him when he fell; but had he lived he might never have won prouder laurels than those which securely belong to him. Pike's great opportunity came to him in 1805. The vast territory included in the Louisiana purchase had been bought with the people's money, and the whole country was eager to know more about its new domain. Lewis and Clarke were sent by the president to traverse the great unknown in the northwest. Pike was dispatched by the general in command of the army, first up the Mississippi to near its sources, and then up the Missouri and to the mountains in the heart of the continent.

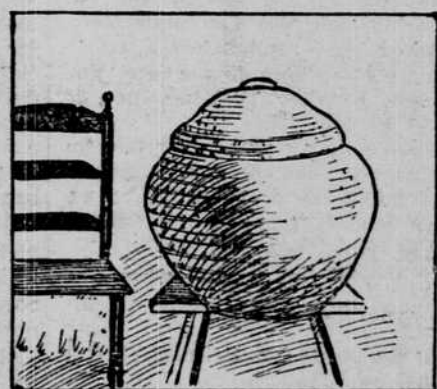
His expeditions were purely military in their organization. His companions were detailed from the army, and the strict discipline of their commander was one of the large factors in the great success he won. But it was Pike's second and still greater expedition to the Rockies of Colorado that was most in mind at the celebration. His party was toiling over the high plateau on November 15, 1806, when he saw what looked like a small blue cloud on his right, and he thought it might be a mountain.

Half an hour later Pike's Peak appeared in full view, with many other summits, and his small party gave three cheers for the "Mexican Mountain."

TREASURES OF A CLOISTER.

Quaint Basketry Work of Nuns of Protestant Community of Solitary.

Ephrata, Pa.—The early German settlers in Pennsylvania accomplished



Mammoth Bread Basket.

some wonderful feats in spinning, weaving, basket making, etc., and there are few evidences of this thrift and skill that have been preserved that are more interesting than the wonderful basketry, the "Fracture-Schrift" inscriptions, and the hand-woven linens that are now preserved in the Saal and the "Sister House" on the ancient cloister grounds here. One huge basket stands nearly as high as the cloister nun who made it, and it is nearly as broad as tall. It is a fine specimen of the workmanship of the industrious "Sisters" of the famous Protestant Community of the Solitary, and it is said to have been made for holding the daily supply of bread for the monks and nuns of this quiet co-operative community.

There are numerous varieties of baskets here, in all shapes and sizes, that were used for various purposes. In the "Sister House" are also found many types of ancient spinning wheels and other paraphernalia that produced the famous linens still preserved in the cloister buildings, while in the "Saal" are the handmade wooden plates and knives and forks, the old-time crockery and hourglasses, and rare specimens of "Fracture-Schrift," mounted and framed.

Balked.
"Doctor," asked the caller with the badly inflamed eye, "what will it cost to take this grain of sand out of my eye?"

"I shall probably have to charge you five dollars for the operation," said the eminent oculist.

"I can carry it cheaper than that," rejoined the other, turning on his heel and walking out.

Thus, owing to the greed of both parties, another prospective deal in real estate came to naught.—Chicago Tribune.

In Sight.
"Does he carry his picture next to her heart?"

"No; that would be a giveaway." "Why, no one would know it."

"Yes, they would; she wears a peek-a-boo waist."—Houston Post.

What She Wanted.
Clerk—What kind of a hammock do you want, miss?
Summer Girl—Oh, a little one. Just about big enough for one—but—strong enough for two.—Life.

tains." Pike wrote correctly that they are a part of the great mountain system that divides the waters of the Atlantic from those of the Pacific.

Pike named the highest of the mountains Grand Peak, but his countrymen in later years attached his own name to it.

Pike's instructions on this journey were to ascend the Missouri and then strike out for the fountainheads of the Arkansas and Red Rivers, for no one knew where they came from. He was hunting for the sources of the Arkansas when he discovered the mountains and stood face to face with Pike's Peak.

Then through a terrible winter of want and misery he sought for the



ZEBULON M. PIKE.
(Discoverer of Famous Colorado Peak Whom State Has Honored.)

Red river and he made a curious but lucky blunder.

He passed to the west of the Red river sources and missed them entirely. Lost among the mountains and floundering through the snow, he reached a river in February which he thought must be the object of his quest. He was starting down the river when he was suddenly confronted by 100 Mexican troops, who asked him where he was going.

"Down the Red river," said Pike. "This is not the Red river. This is the upper Rio Grande."

Pike ordered his flag down and folded it. He knew he was in Mexican territory (now New Mexico).

He was suspected of entering foreign territory to spy out the land, and he and his party were taken to Chihuahua, where they were held for months. The result was that Pike was able to add to his long descriptions of Colorado geography and the many Indian tribes he met in this part of our new domain a vivid and lively description of the religions in New Spain, and of the manners, morals and politics of its people, concerning which we were very ignorant.

The Sister House and the Sister Saal—old Saron and Penial—are apparently as stanch and well preserved at the present time as when erected in the long ago, by the earliest of co-operative colonies. The milling industry, the curious architecture of the buildings, the hooded and inclosed doorways, the steep roofs, and other exterior peculiarities, also attract attention; but the carefully treasured relics of the old cloister industries, hoarded within the buildings, are of still greater interest to the visitor of to-day.

CHURCH HAS LIGHTHOUSE BELL.

Once Signaled Vessels, Now Calls People to Worship.

Boston.—The Baptists of Bryants Pond, Me., are called to church by a bell that was originally in the lighthouse on Minots ledge.

After the lighthouse was destroyed in the great storm of the early '40s the bell was secured from the ocean bottom and placed in the Francis T. Faulkner woolen mill at Turner. It hung there more than half a century.

After the burning of this mill in September, 1905, during which fire Mr. Faulkner lost his life, the bell was recast and presented to the Bryants Pond Baptist church by Mrs. Anna Chase, a daughter of the late Mr. Faulkner.

J. Osborne Faulkner, Auburn, city editor of the Lewiston Journal and grandson of the late Francis Faulkner, wears a very pretty charm to his job in the form of a miniature bell made from this same metal.

By Their Acts Ye Shall Know Them.
"You ought to marry that young man; he'll make a good husband; he works like a horse."

"Yes, but he acts like an ass."—Houston Post.

Donkey Tastes Like Turkey.
Having tasted the flesh of various animals, a gentleman declares that a donkey makes the most excellent eating of any animal, the flavor resembling that of a young turkey.

Nature's Prophets.
The katydid had been insisting that there would be frost within six weeks.

"I've no faith in your long distance weather forecasts," said the tree toad, "but I'm willing to bet there will be rain inside of 48 hours."

Whereupon the rival weather bureau resumed their noisy predictions.—Chicago Tribune.

The Eternal Feminine.
"The ship will float but a few moments longer! Trust yourself to me and jump! Quick!"

"Is my hat on straight?" "Yes! yes! but come!"

"Tell me first how does my life preserver set in the back?"—Houston Post.

Especially Sad.
"I suppose," said the sentimentalist, "that it makes you feel very sad to see the roses fading, the leaves withering; the grass dying—"

"Yes," interrupted Farmer Corn-tassel, "an the summer boarders goin' home."—Washington Star.

CHURCH WOMEN PICK APPLES.

Earn Money to Pay Off Debt and Help Solve Labor Problem.

Louisville, Ill.—The women of the Christian church of Flora are raising money by a novel means to pay off the debt on the new \$10,000 church edifice and in addition are helping to solve the labor question that is confronting the apple growers of Clay county.

They were given permission to haul and sell to the evaporators the cull and windfall apples in the large orchards in the vicinity of this city and the entire feminine membership and the Sunday school children gathered apples in the Maney orchard. The women earned \$15 for their day's work and will gather apples in other orchards surrounding Flora every Saturday until the apple season closes. Mrs. R. S. C. Reaugh, president of the Ladies' society of the Christian church, has the supervision of the work.

Although the apple-picking season will not open until later for the Ben Davis apples estimates place the number of bushels of apples exported from the five shipping sections in Clay county at 200,000 bushels, or nearly 75,000 barrels. The five evaporators in the county are using 5,000 bushels of apples daily and are estimated to have used 150,000 bushels of apples this season. The apples are selling readily and numerous buyers are in the field.

The labor situation caused by the scarcity of hands is delaying the picking. On account of strikes the wages range from \$1.50 to \$3 a day. Only \$1.25 was paid earlier in the season.

DESERTS WIFE FOR A SQUAW.

Wealthy Farmer Accused by Spouse, Who Then Puts Up Cash Bail.

Tacoma, Wash.—Charged with the desertion of his wife for the doubtful attraction of a Siwash squaw, William Nottingham has been bound over for trial at the next term of the superior court at Concomully. His wife, whom he left in Adams county while he maintained a second household at Concomully, secured his liberty by putting up \$1,500 in cash.

Nottingham is a wealthy rancher of eastern Washington, having a 440-acre ranch near Lind, Adams county, with many head of cattle and horses. His wife, who has sued him for divorce, estimates his fortune at more than \$50,000. They were married 24 years ago in Missouri and have eight children.

Nottingham has always been highly respected in Adams county and was thought to be a faithful husband and a good father.

His double life began about three years ago, when he took a large band of cattle to Okanogan county to feed on the rich pasture of the Iddian reservation. He leased an allotment from a squaw named Sophia San Pierre and is charged with having become enamored of her. Since then he has lived most of his time in Okanogan county and has deceived his wife, she claims, by telling her he was holding down a homestead.

PRIEST WHIPS A TRAMP.

Hobo Gets an Illustration of Muscular Christianity.

Indianapolis.—Rev. Francis Henry Gavis, one of the most popular members of the Catholic priesthood in Indiana, showed the other afternoon that he had not forgot how to take care of himself in a fight. He quickly disposed of a tramp who insulted him at his own home.

The tramp rang the door bell and asked for something to eat. He was insolent about it, but Father Gavis gave him a dime. At that the tramp acted as if he was deeply offended.

"Do you think I am going to a cheap restaurant?" he asked.

"I guess you don't want that dime; so give it back," answered the priest.

The tramp replied with a string of oaths that he wouldn't give up the money, whereupon Father Gavis grappled with him. There was a short, sharp struggle, which the priest won. He not only recovered the money, but shoved the man into the street before he could recover his balance. The tramp attempted to renew the attack, but the priest was too clever with his fists to be injured.

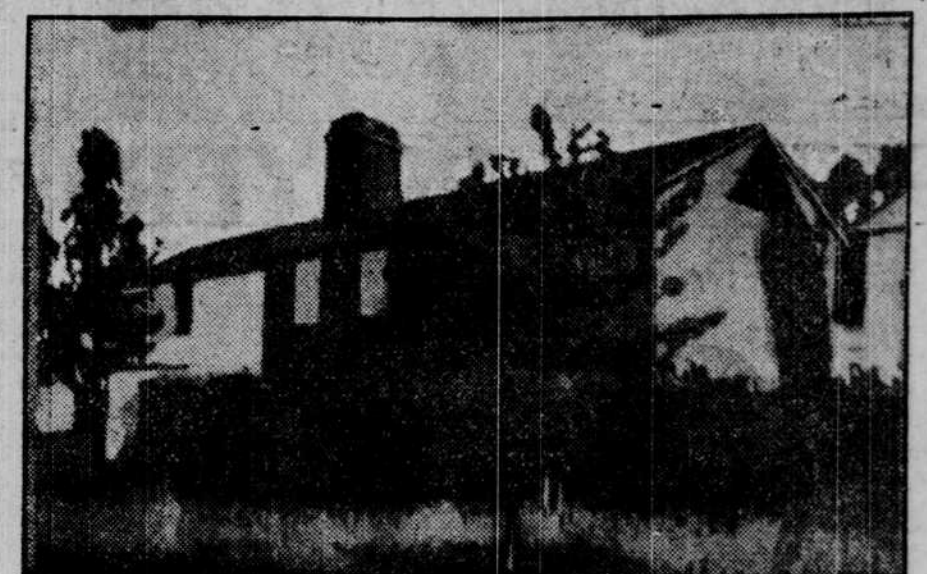
Japs to Have Great Navy.

Victoria, B. C.—Advices have been received by the steamer Bellerophon that the Japanese naval department has decided upon a naval programme for the improvement of the Japanese navy, the expansion to cover a period of eight years. The diet is asked to vote \$135,000,000 for the purpose, of which \$12,000,000 will be used to repair present vessels, among them the former Russian vessels captured and raised. Many of the vessels now in service will be replaced. The programme of the naval department will be to have a battleship squadron of eight vessels, representing the strongest and newest types, two armored cruiser squadrons of eight ships each and three fast cruiser squadrons of four ships each, representing a programme of shipbuilding for the next decade.

Finds Hand Imbedded in Rock.
Pierre, S. D.—Ralph Bagby, a farm boy living near Okoboko, Sully county, while working in the Fox Ridge country near Moreau river, found a large boulder which was set thickly with fossil specimens of fish, turtles and lower orders of life. The specimens are said by those who have examined them to have been of the mesozoic age. Near the center of the boulder a perfectly formed human hand was imbedded in the rock. On the wrist was a circlet of metal, supposed to be of copper. Bagby carefully broke out the specimen, leaving about 25 pounds of the rock attached, and brought it to his home. Reliable parties who have seen the specimen say it is about the size of a human hand lying palm up and of perfect formation.

Hongkong Greatest Port.
London.—New statistics show Hongkong to be the foremost port of the world as regards import and export tonnage, with 19,042,889 tons. Next come London with 18,639,159, and after this are placed respectively New York, Hamburg, Liverpool and Rotterdam.

Interesting Relic of Slavery Days in New England.



Slave Quarters of Old Royall House, Medford, Mass.

The famous old Royall house in Medford, one of the few mansion houses of colonial days left intact, has attached to it a relic of slavery days in New England, viz., the building that was used to shelter the slaves of Col. Isaac Royall. It stands to the left and slightly to the rear of the mansion. The original structure was of brick and wood, 20 feet in width, length unknown, one story in height. The west wall only was of brick. It was used probably as a cook house and doubtless was in existence in 1732. As many as 27 slaves were housed there at one time, they having been brought from the West Indies by Col. Royall when he came to reside in the mansion in 1737.

THE AMERICAN "NOBILITY."

WILL SOON BE CATALOGUED BY A BRITISH EXPERT.

Son of Compiler of "Burke's Peerage" Finds That Real Name of Our President Is "Van Roosevelt."

London.—"Prominent Families of the United States of America," is the title of a book soon to be published by Arthur Meredith Burke, son of the late Sir Bernard Burke, compiler of "Burke's Peerage," and other works on the ancestry of Great Britain's untitled land owners.

Armorial bearings in plenty are to appear in the book, the title page of which will bear the coat of arms of Washington.

One of the specimen pages is devoted to the history of the Roosevelt family, and its coat of arms. The earliest recorded ancestor of the president, Claes Martenzen Van Rosenvelt, emigrated from Zealand in Holland to the New Netherlands in 1649. The progeny of this man is shown to have figured prominently in the military and civil history of New York, culminating in the particularly strenuous and brilliant career of Theodore. The facts for the Roosevelt history were furnished to Mr. Burke by Mrs. Roosevelt after considerable correspondence.

"I cannot yet say," said Mr. Burke, "how many families will be represented in my compilation, but it will be the most complete and authoritative work on American genealogy ever attempted. It will be published in a few months, and no family will be admitted except on its merits. Leading Americans have been engaged for several years in tracing their lineage, and the results of their investigation have been submitted to me for verification. It has been an infinitely difficult and laborious task, but very fascinating. When my grandfather started 'Burke's Peerage' he had complete official records to go on. I must search out the necessary facts in parish and other local records of nonconformist associa-

tions, in family papers and scattered collections of manuscripts in Great Britain, Ireland and America. "The facts show that when English men and other Europeans sneer at the efforts of Americans to establish pedigrees they display not only discourtesy but ignorance. The lineage of the leading American families bring to the investigator extraordinary men and women at every turn, and prove that these families are proud and jealous of their virtues and deeds, and are careful not to marry beneath their level. The persistence of lines of distinction can be discerned right through the social history of America.

"While the Americans who are tracing out and authenticating their ancestry are not actuated primarily by a desire to create an American aristocratic class, they are in reality defining what the world is bound to recognize as an American aristocracy."

SENTENCES BOY TO BE SPANKEED.
Justice Decries Whipping in Public by Father as Penalty.

Fond du Lac, Wis.—A spanking administered by his father in public court is the sentence pronounced on Guy Higgins, a 15-year-old boy, by Justice of the Peace D. F. Blewett.

The boy attended a baseball game and he, with other boys, threw grass and sticks at the visiting players. After the game was over and the visiting team had boarded a street car he threw a stone through the window of the car at one of the men.

Mayor T. L. Doyle and his little daughter were on the car and the missile just missed them and struck one of the players on the arm, cutting it. The mayor jumped off and arrested him.

The mayor appeared against the boy on a charge of disorderly conduct. Justice Blewett found him guilty, but said he would suspend sentence if the boy's father would administer a good, old-fashioned spanking.

The boy thought he would earn his money enough to pay his fine, but his parents thought differently.

THE COAL OUTPUT INCREASES

Big Increase of Product in 1905 Shown by Government Report.

Washington.—The geological survey has made public statistics on the production of coal in the United States in 1905. From these it appears that both in quantity and value the production surpassed all previous records in this country. The output amounted to 392,919,341 short tons, which had a value at the mines of \$476,756,963. Compared with 1904 the output in 1905 exhibits an increase of 41,102,943 short tons, or 11.7 per cent. in quantity and of \$32,385,942, or 7.3 per cent. in value.

Of the total production of 1905, 69,339,152 long tons, equivalent to 77,699,850 short tons, were Pennsylvania anthracite, with a value at the mines of \$141,879,000. The total production of bituminous coal and lignite was 315,259,491 short tons, valued at \$334,877,963. The production of anthracite coal in Pennsylvania for 1905 was 4,020,662 long tons, or 4,503,151 short tons, more than that of 1904, while the increase in the production of bituminous coal and lignite was 36,599,882 short tons.

A portion of these increases in both

anthracite and bituminous productions was due to the efforts of operating companies to provide a supply of fuel in anticipation of a strike in April, 1906.

The total production of this country last year was nearly 50 per cent larger than that of Great Britain, which until 1899 was the leading coal-producing country of the world.

The total value of the stone produced in the United States during 1905, according to a forthcoming report, was \$63,798,748. The corresponding value for 1904 was \$58,755,715. The increase was caused by more activity in the building trades.

The production of coke in the United States during 1905 surpassed all previous records in the history of cokemaking in this country. The total output of coke in the United States last year amounted to 32,231,129 short tons, against 23,661,166 short tons in 1904.

The Proportions.
"Sir!" cried the grocer indignantly "do you mean to accuse me of putting chicory into my coffee?"

"Not at all," replied the customer coolly. "I always give you credit for putting some coffee into the chicory."

A Dog Journeys 500 Miles.

Animal Travels from Nebraska to Old Home in Iowa.

entire, Neb., saw the collie, bought him and took it back with him to Val entine.

After the collie left his new home he was seen at Fremont, Neb., where some boys threw stones at him while he was stealing a meal from a back door. This was the report until he appeared in Des Moines.

Mr. Weeks was awakened by a slight scratching at the front door. On opening it he saw a shaggy, thin, dirty little collie, and from his actions a first judged he was mad. He soon recognized his former pet, however, and declares he would not now part with the animal for twice its value.

Japan Prohibits Tobacco.
Washington.—The postal administration of Japan has advised this government that packages containing tobacco destined for any country beyond Japan are prohibited from passing over the territory of Japan even if sent by parcels post.

Des Moines, Ia.—Thin and gaunt, and with no other instinct to guide him save the memory of a warm kennel, good food and an occasional caress, a little Scotch collie dog sold to a man at Valentine, Neb., by D. Weeks, of this city, returned 500 miles to its former master in Des Moines. So wobbly and weak was the dog that had it not been for a glad light of recognition that sprang into his eyes as his former master opened the door, he might have been driven from the premises.

Just how long the dog was making the distance has not yet been ascertained, but with unerring instinct he made his way over hill and prairie, through timber and across rivers, finally arriving in Des Moines, where he was given a hearty welcome, a warm kennel and a hot bowl of milk for a starter.

Five weeks before a man from Val-