B. LOVERIN COLTOB AND PROPRIETOR

SUBSCRIPTION

THE WAVE OF SUCCESS

11 Cents and an Undying Ambition.

[Copyright, 1893, by Charles B, Lewis.]

ANOTHER BYEF FORWARD.—Monday morning, without any music from the brass band or bribing anybody to swing his hat and yell, we shall open a bakery in councerion with THE KECKER office. Under one and the asme roof we shall then have a weekly newspaper office, a feed store, a grocery, a butcher shop, a hardware store, a real estate office and e bakery. As for us individually, we are holding down the editorial chair, illling the office of mayor, doing our level best as a member of the territorial council and expecting to be appointed postmaster of this town at an early date in place of the human fiyems now neglecting the duttes of that-office. It is with much hesitation that we selve to these matters, as there is no agostism in our composition. We do so simply because we are in almost daily receipt of letters from the east saking what show there is in Arizona for a rustler to better his worldly condition. We came liver five years ago with only 11 cents and an undying smbition in our ragged garments. The above is the result, and we believe it answers the question.



AS AN INDIVIDUAL

or senator, but as a private and very humble citizen. We do not believe we lost our rights as an individual when we accepted office. The Turkey Benders will come in force and prepared to play us low down the minute our mule shows ahead. We shall minute our mule shows ahead. We shall ride with a couple of guns handy to our reach, and if there is any fooling somebody will get hurt. If will take us about three minutes to win that \$800. If any one in-quires for the mayor during that brief interval, he will be out of town. After we have come in from three to five lengths. terval, he will be out of town. After we have come in from three to five lengths ahead and dismounted the mayor will have returned and can be addressed with all due respect to his office.

SHE MUST BE ADMITTED.—While Arizona as a territory holds no second class position she demands a right which the next concess must grant which the next conshe demands a right which the next congress must grant—the right of statehood. From east to west and from north to south the people are alive to the stration. We firmly believe we have the requisite population even without counting such critters as the editor of our esteemed contemporary. With we have our idioms, and our bobtall flush is a surprise to outsiders, the ratio of intelligence compares favorably with any southerton in the world. We are not while we have our idioms, and our bothall flush is a surpriso to outsiders, the ratio of intelligence compares favorably with any population in the world. We are not a plug hatted people, but no Arizona man ever yet blew out the gas before going to bed. We haven't got grammar down to as fine a point as they have in Boston, but when one of our people holds out his hand and says. "Put it than, stranger!" It means that you own his ranch so long as you can make it bonvenlent to stop. We lynch a man occasionally instead of waiting for the worldet of a fury and a regular execution, but we never make a mistake in the man, and we are always insoled by the thought that he is better off. There are a fow lawless characters hanging on to svery community, but they don't equal the number of murderers in one single eastern state. The abandon which eastern people claim to find here is simply animal spirits. The man who can step out doors into an Arizona morring and out feel life yelling at the top of his voice is sick enough to send for a doctor. We trust that the next congress may be posted on the situation, and it shall be so far as THE KICKER can help. We want that body to know that if all the clotheslines in the state of New Jersey were tied together they would not reach around one of our everyday mountains; that all the pasture lands in Connecutiout would not furnish our cattle and horses more than one breakfast; that our Colorado river would flood the whole state of New Kork in a day; that the state of Rhode Island could be dropped into our grand canyon without creating any backwater, and that all the population of Maryland would hardly make a black spot on the plains between the Little Colorado and the New Mercio line. Arizona wants a square deal and is bound to have it.

The First Patient.

The First Patient. The First Pattent.

Young Dr. Meyer issitting in a crowded tayern. Enter Johann, his servant, who says in a loud voice, "Oh, doctor, rome home at once, there is a patient waiting for you." Then he whispers into the doctor's ear, "I have looked the front door so he can't get away."—Fliegende Blatter.

Where it Hurt.

ter, Where It Hurt. In passing the ruins of a building that had burned a few days previously, writes a contributor, my attention was attract-ed by a little boy who stood on the wreck of a printing press and howled vocifer-

usly. Fearing that he was caught in the ma-hinery and that a serious accident had efaller lim, I hastened to the spot and

persister? "m, I hastened to the spot and asked in an anxious tone:
"Are you caught? Does it hurt you?"
No answer came but a how!.
"Where does it hust?" I inquired.
"Nowhere, mun. day Tommy Knapp said I couldn't semble as high as he could, and I can't."—Youth's Competion.

*An Affer-War Romance's

"But you must have had capital for this?"

"But you must have had capital for this?"

Ah yes! that we where they were fortunate. There were some French cousins with whom she had once stayed in Paris, who advanced enough to start the estate. There were some English friends of her father's—old blockade runners—who had taken shares, provided them with more capital and imported some skilled laborers and a kind of steward or agent to represent them. But they were getting on, and perhaps it was better for their reputation with their neighbors that they had not been beholden to the no'th. Seeing a cloud pass over Courtland's face, the young lady added with an affected sigh and the first touch of feminine coquetry which had invaded their wholesome camaraderie:

"Ye'c weight to have found us out he

which had invaded their wholesome camaraderie:

"Yo' ought to have found us out before, co'mile."

For an impulsive moment Courtland felt like telling her then and there the story of his romantic quest; but the reflection that they were standing on a narrow ledge with no room for the emotions and that Miss Sally had just put a nail in her mouth and a start might be dangerous, checked him. To this may be added a new jealousy of her previous experiences which he had not felt before. Nevertheless he managed to say with some effusion:

with some effusion: "But I hope we are not too late now. I think my principals are quite ready and able to buy up any English or French investor now or to come."
"Yo' might try yo' hand on that one," said Miss Sally, pointing to a young fel-

said Miss Sally, pointing to a young fel-low who had just emerged from the of-fice and was crossing the courtyard. "He's the English agent."

He was square shouldered and round-headed, fresh and clean looking in his white flannels, but with an air of being utterly distinct and alien to everything around him and mentally and morally irreconcilable to it. As he passed the house he clanced shyly at it his eye

she said as he came forward. "Co'mile Courtland"—with an explanatory wave of the hammer toward her companion, who remained erect and slightly stiffened on the cornice—"is no relation to those figures along the friess of the Redlands' courthouse but a noth'n officer, a friend of Maj. Begd's, who's come down here to look after so'th'n property for some no'th's capitalists. Mr. Champney," she continued, turning and lifting her eyes to Courtland as she indicated Champney with her hammer, "when he isn't talking English, seeing English, thinking English, dressing English, thinking English, dressing English and wondering why God didn't make everything English—is trying to do the same for Ms folks. Mr. Champney—Co'nnle Courtland. Co'nnle Courtland—Mr. Champney!" The two men bowed formally. "And now, co'nnle, if yo'll come down Mr. Champney will show yo' round the fahm. When yo've got through yo'll find me here at work."

Courtland would have preferred, and half looked for her company and commentary on this round of inspection, but he concealed his disappointment and descended. It did not exactly please him that Champney seemed relieved and appeared to accept him as a bons fide stranger who could not possibly interfere with any confidential relations that he might have with Miss Sally. Nevertheless he met the Engglishman's offer to accompany him with polite gratitude, and they left the house together.

In less than an hour they returned. It had not even taken that time for

road with patents and samples. She got one of those lightning rod and wire fence men to show her how to put up an asbor for her trailing roses. Why, when I first saw you up on the cornice, I thought you were some other chapdon't you know? that she'd asked—that is, at first, of course, you know what I mean—ha, by Jovel—before we were introduced—don't you know?" It hink I offered to help Miss Dows," said Courtland, with a quickness that he at once regretted.

"So did As don't you know? Miss Sally does not ask anybody. Don't you see! a fellow don't like to stand by and see a young lady like her doing such work." Vaguely aware of some infelicity in his speech, he awkwardly turned the subject. "I don't think I shall stay here long, myself."

"You expect to return to England?" asked Courtland.

"Oh, no! But I shall go out of the company's service and try my own hand. There's a good bit of land about three miles from here that's in the market, and I think I could make something out of its. A fellow ought to settle down and be his own master," he answered, tentatively, "ch?"

"But how will Miss Dows be able to spare you?" asked Courtland, uneasily conscious that he was assuming an indifference.

"Oh, I'm not much use to her, don't

"Oh, I'm not much use to her, don't you know-at least not here. But I might if I had my own land and if we were neighbors. I told you she runs the place, no matter who's here, or whose money is invested".

"I presume you are speaking now of young Miss Dows?" said Courtland, dryly,
"Miss Saily—of course—always," said Champney, simply. "She runs the shop."

"Miss Sally—of course—always, said Champney, simply. "She runs the shop."

"Were there not some French investors—relations of Miss Dows? Does anybody represent them?" saked Courtland, pointedly.

Yet he was not quite prepared for the naive change in his companion's face.

"No. There was a sort of French cousin who used to be a good deal to the fore, don't you know—but I rather fancy he didn't come here to look after the property," returned Champney with a quick laugh. "I think the aunt must have written to his friends, for they 'called him off,' and I don't think Miss Sally broke her heart about him. She's not that sort of girl—eh? She could have her pick of the state if she went in for that sort of thing, eh?"

"Although this was exactly what Courtland was thinking it pleased him to answer in a distrait sort of fashion: "Certainly I should think so," and to relapse into an apparently business ab-

relapse into an apparently business abstraction.

reinjase into an apparently business abstraction.

"I think I won't go in," continued Champney as they neared the house again. "I suppose you'll have something more to say to Miss Dows. If there's anything else you want of me come to the office. But she'll know. come to the office. But she'll know.
And—er—er—if you're—er—er staying
long in this part of the country ride
over and look me up—don't you know,
and have a smoke and a julep; I have a
boy who knows how to mix them and
I've some old brandy sent me from the
other side. Good-by."

More awkward in his kindliness than

by who knows now to him and mentally and morally irreconcilable to it. As he passed the house he glanced shyly at it his eye brightened and his manner became self-conscious as he caught sight of the young girl, but changed again when he saw her companion. Courtland likewise was conscious of a certain uneasiness; it was one thing to be helping. Miss Sally alone; but certainly another thing to be doing so under the eye of a stranger, and I am afraid that he met the stony observation of the Englishman with an equally cold stare. Miss Sally alone retained her languid cases and self-possession. She called out:

"Wat's a moment, Mr. Champney," slipped lightly down the ladder and leaning against it with one foot on its lowest rung awaited his approach.

"I reckomed shyly at it; his eye brightened and his manner became self-conscious as he caught sight of the business than when her adarrived; and there was a singular sense of incompleteness in his implements in his kindliness than the stock of the transmission of the Englishman with an equally cold stare. Miss Sally alone retained her languid case and self-possession. She called out:

"Wat's a moment, Mr. Champney," slipped lightly down the ladder and leaning against it with one foot on its lowest rung awaited his approach.

"I'reckoned shyly at it, his eye but certainly she was conscious that house he companion, of the Englishman through he was half conscious that the business than when her adarrived; and there was a singular sense of incompleteness in his visit that he could not entirely account for His conversation with Champney has sold out to thank his hostess and take his leave. But he felf far prore uneasy shall be a stranger, and I am afraid that he met the stony observation of the Englishman with an equally cold stare. Miss Sally alone retained her languid ease and self-possession. She called out:

"Wat's a moment, Mr. Champney," she with the could not entirely account for His conversation with Champney has sold as he came forward. "Co'mile."

The proceedings ness that brought him there, he tried to think that it had. If Miss Sally was really —a —a —distracting element, to contiguous masculinity, it was something to be considered in a matter of business of which she would take a managerial part. It was true that Champney had said that she was "not that sort of a girl," but this was the testimony of one who was clearly under her influence. He entered the house through the open French window. The parlor was deserted. He walked



gliahman's offer to accompany him with polite gratitude, and they left the house together.

In less than an hour they returned. It had not even taken that time for Courtland to discover that the real improvements and the new methods had originated with Miss Sally; that she was virtually the controlling influence there, and that she was probably retarded rather than assisted by the oldfashioned and traditional conservation of the company of which Champney was steward. It was equally plain, however, that the young fellow was dimly conscious of this and was frankly communicative about it.

"You see, over there they work things in a different way, and, by Jove! they can't understand that there is any other, don't you know? They're always, wigging me as if I could help it, although I've tried to explain the nigger business, and all that, don't you know? They want Miss Sallie to refer her plans to me, and expect me to report to them, and then they'll submit them to the board and wait for its decision. Fancy Miss Dows doing that? But, by Jove! they can't conceive of her at all over there—don't you know?

"Which Miss Bows do you mean?" asked Courtland dryly.

"Miss Sally, of course," said the young fellow, briskly. "She manages everything—her aunt included. She can make those niggers work when no one else can—a word or smile from her is enough. She can make the same green work when no one else can—a word or smile from her is enough. She can make terms with dealers and contractors—her own terms, too—when they won't look at my figures. By Jove! she grees points out of those traveling agents and inventors, don't you know, who come along the unknown neighbor who he mis is enough. She can make terms with dealers and contractors—her own terms, too—when they won't look at my figures. By Jove! she grees points out of those traveling agents and inventors, don't you know, who come along the unknown neighbor who he mis a complete the proposed to collect himself gallanty.

NYE IN OREGON.



"Hey were snave hex, miss nows."

"I don't know that I personally killed either," he said, a little coldly. He paused and continued with a gravity which he could not help feeling very inconsistent and even Indicrous. "They were brave men, Miss Dowa."

"To have worn my picture?" said Miss Sally, brightly.

"To have thought they had so much to live for, and yet to have willingly laid down their lives for what they believed was right."

down their lives for what they believed was right."

"Yo' didn't go-huntin' me for three years to tell me—a so'th'n girl—that so'th'n men know how to fight, didyo', co'nnle?" returned the young lady with the slightest lifting of her head and drooping of her blue-veined lids in a divine hauteur. "They were always ready enough for that, even among themselves. It was much easier for those pooah boys to fight a thing out than think it out, or work it out. The folks in the no'th learned to do all three; that's where you got the grip on us. Yo' look surprised, co'nnle."

"I'd didn't expect you would look at it — wite in—in—that way," said Courthand, awkwardly.

"I'm approx! disappointed yo' after the safe of August to May I keeps a great and the proposed by the younger and the entire products of southern Oregon."

Still he may have been a pessimist. Oregon, however, is undoubtedly a remarkably good state as regards resources, but a slight shower continuing from the last of August to May I keeps a great was vascale indoors. The patter of the

later she heard the receding beat of his horse's hoofs on the road.

She opened the drawer of a brass-handled cabinet and after a moment's critical survey of her picture in the dead man's locket, tossed it and the let-



SHE OPENED THE DRAWER. ter in the recesses of the drawer. Then she stopped, removed her little slipper from her foot, looked at it thoughtfully and called: "Sophy!" "Miss Sally?" said the girl reappear-

ing at the door.
"Are you sure you did not move that ladder?"

ladder?"
"I 'clare to goodness, Miss Sally, I
nebber teched it."
Miss Sally directed a critical glance
at her hand-maiden's red-coiled head.
"No," she said to herself softly, "it
didn't feel like wool, anyway!"

CHAPTER IIL

non or mis visit—or perhaps because of it—Courtland called again
at the plantation
within the week.
But this time he
was accompanied
by Drum mond,
and was received
by Miss Miranda
Dows. a tall.

esse clè-time politi by Miss Miranda
Dows, a tall,
aquiline-nosed
spinster of fifty,
whose old-time politicenss had become
slightly affected, and whose old beliefs
had given way to a half cynical seceptance of new facts. Mr. Drummond,
delighted with the farm and its man-



"FETR." I SAYS.
soon think of shooting one of your own
bridesmalds at the altar, and yet this is
a game bird and hard to kill, but very
delicious when cooked. I ordered one
cold for lunch at Roseburg, but finally
took a cold sausage with leaf lard a la
Fairbanks instead.
Two Chinose pheasants were planted

Fairbanks instead.

Two Chinese pheasants were planted at the foot of a lone hill near us seven years ago, and now there are many millions of them. They multiply here and then divide. You find each bird flocking by himself. I saw eight between Roseburg and Eugene, but no two together. They eat the farmer's wheat and are going to be as bad as the English sparrow some day, they say. The English sparrow and younger son seem to twitter along together toward the west. The sparrow does not move in good society, but he is self supporting. He does not go to dimer and eat his custard pie with a pair of leggings. He may use his crop, but that is different.

Vancouver is a good place to meet this

but that is different.

Vancouver is a good place to meet this class of people. They go on board the steamer for Japan, carrying their crops. They cannot converse without one any more than the Ohio boy could stand at the head of his class after an enemy had removed the knothole in the floor which the top boy used to stick his great American toe in while he considered.

As we concribward we miss the proper

The proceedings of the Puyallup (pro-nounced Poo-yal-lup) board of trade makes interesting reading. As a delib-erate body it marks an era in our civili-

state body it marks an era in our civilization.

The board meets pursuant to adjournment and proceeds to deliberate. Moved
that we sak the Pennsylvania railroad to
construct its line to Puyallup and compete with Vancouver for the Chinese and
Japanese trade. Adopted.

Moved that this motion be spread upon
the pages of the proceedings and become
a part of the moments of this body; also
that it be published in the Puyallup
Yelper.

Yelper, Moved that Mr. Depew be asked also during the rainy season to come and be sutertained by means of a "buggy ride and tutti frutti ice cream" in order to give

and tutti frutti lee cream" in order to give sastern people a better idea of our resources; also that he be asked to make a few remarks suitable for a brochure hereafter to be published relative to the resources of Puyallup. Passed.

Committee appointed to arrange menu for the said dinner. General discussion regarding the use of native wines at same. Resolved to take three or four large drinks before dinner instead of having wine at table.

General discussion as to whether Mr. Depew would object to waffles before or after the ice cream. Secretary asked to write Mr. Depew regarding same and at same time dexterously to outline the trend of the matters to be touched upon in speech.

trend of the matters to be touched upon in speech.

Resolved that marked copies of the Christmas number of the Puyallup Yelper'be sent to the Standard Oli company showing the resources of our town. Resolution passed and another armful of wood brought in by the vice president.

Moved that the Puyallup hand be permitted to practice in the board of trade building if it will furnish its own kerosene. Referred to committee on entertainment for visit of Standard Oli company.

tainment for visit of Standard Oil company.

General discussion regarding street car line now running between postoffice and Prebasco's addition to Puyallup. Moved that unless Prebasco uses his own team on weck days board of trade will take off its team on Sunday. Adopted.

Moved, also, that Prebasco be required to abstain from hauling home his personal coal in the street cars or forfeit his charter.

Voted to invite Japan to co-operate with the board of trade of Puyallup in establishing a line of mail and passenger atcamers, and also to consult with our fellow townsman So Up and ask him to so influence his own government that China will aid us in building up our town. Resolved to ask our sherift to watch a suspicious character named Gaskett, who claims to be visiting Puyallup for pleasure. If no more cogent reason be given, he should be arrested.

pleasure. If no more cogent reason he given, he should be arrested,
Secretary requested to ask Mr. Howells to found a story on the marvellous growth of Payallap, with promise of expenses and entertainment while here.

Voted that the stomach of Colonel Jaz-

He was sarcastic, but I was unmoved.
Afterward friends came in my room
and asked what had been burning. They
smelled burnt hair in the room. I saw I
could not conceal it any longer and so
admitted that it was where I had heaped
coals of fire on his head. coals of fire on his head.



"ALAS, YES; THIS IS THE MAN!" "ALAS, YES; THIS IS THE MAN!"
This brings us to Centralia, Or. It is not the liveliest town I ever saw, but kind treatment there makes us remember it with pleasure. Half the stores I saw were for rent, but we were not there to keep store, and so we did not mind. Every one at the hotel went to "the opera." One of the ladies of our party remained, having heard the opera before.

going to stop at another house. I dan't sell goods all day and then keep up the fires in the hotel all night. It saps my whole being."

We now come to Bugene, where there are 140,000 cores of good farming lands for sale within the city limits. It was here that two young men came to the door and eaked for tickets in exchange for inside business lots at Whatcom. They started to say that Whatcom never had a— But they were hustled in the back way and quieted down, agreeing to help shift our scenery for us for admission.

neip snirt our scenery for us for admission.

A tight lady came on the train yesterday. Oh, how I hate to see that! If men would ever get any sense or cease to hold the wine cup to the lips of a perfect lady, I would say: "Welcome, death. Goodby, vain world; I'm going home."

I did not notice it till she and the jag, as they call it, tried to come in the car door abreast. Then she saw that one of them would have to wait for the other. She stepped back, placing her hand to her lips with an apologetic air to the jag, but it was not going to be outdone in courtesy and waited for her.

She came in later on with a quick, impatient oath, and sitting down with her whole being cracked one of the axles of the car. She was on her way to Nansens, where she lived.

sene, where she lived.



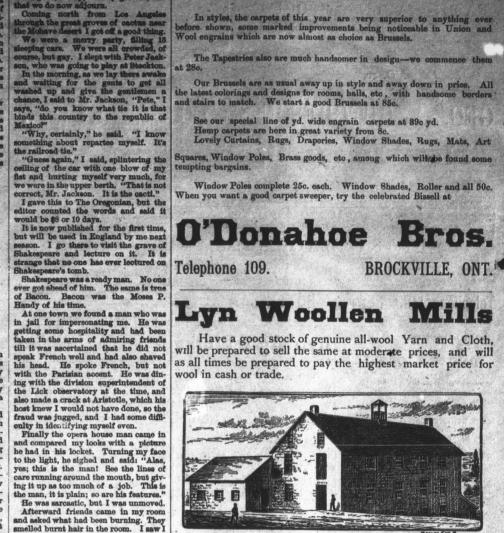


A Hint to Housekeepers

O'Donahoe Bros.' Carpets and Housefurnishings for Spring are now forward and complete

for the season.

BROCKVILLE, ONT.



Lyn, May 20, 1892

R. WALKER

GRAND CENTRAL BAZAAR

BIGG'S BLOCK

THE LARGEST EMPORIUM IN BROCKVILLE Comprising the Bradford Warehouse, or Dry Goods department; Grystal Hall, or Grockery, Ghina, Glassware and Lamp department, and the Fair, or Fancy Goods, Tinware, Grocery and Variety department.

This week's "ad" we devote to the announcement of our Great Crockery Sale at Slaughter Prices, from now to the end of June, and particularize below as

many leaders as our space permits.

Bed Room Sets White figured Granite, 8 pieces. 2.75
White plain, extra Granita, 4 pieces. 2.50 White plain, extra Granite, 4 pieces. 1.75
White plain Stoneware, 4 pieces. 1.50 Dinner Sets-Various Patterns and

opera." One of the ladies of our party remained, having heard the opera before. At 9:80 her fire went out, so she went below for a porter to attend to it. One gleepy hand was in the office, He woke up and tried to do the best he could. He seemed to be a new hand. He was some time getting the material and awkward in starting the fire, but finally he succeeded. Then as he went away he said:
"When I come to this town again, I'm solure to stop at another house. I dan't "122 pieces." China, decorated, plain and gilt, 113 pieces......\$26.00 formerly \$30.00 Decorated Semi-porcelain, gilt, extra quality, 116 pieces 25.00 "
Gilt decorated porcelain, splendid, 115 pieces 15.00 "
" " magnificent, 97 pieces 11.00 "
" " chaste, 101 pieces 10.50 " 14.00

Stoneware assorted, 97 pieces. 6.75 "
" " 97 pieces. 6.25 " Tea Sets-44 Pieces Fine gilt decorated Egg China \$18.75 formerly \$16.00 " " China 7.50 " 10.00 " " moss rose " 5.75 " 8.00

Cups and Saucers-All Firsts Various Patterns & Colors, Stone, Granite & Woodland Pencillings . . \$1 a doz.

opaque porcelain..... 5.50 Handsome decorated Stoneware..... 3.00

Lamps

	The state of			, Banquet										
Fancy	Bras	s Banqu	et, linen	shade, Pit	ttsbur	g bur	ner	\$7	. 50) for	me	rly S	88	7
**	Oxyd	lized Ba	nquet, lin	en shade,	Pitts	burg	burner	8	00		. 64		9	0
- 46	Chin	a Banqu	et, silk s	hade, ordi	nary b	urne	·	8	50		46		4	0
66	Table	Lamp,	transluce	ent shade,	Pitts	burg l	ourner	4	25		66			7
**	66	. 16	- 41	- 46			S							5
**		"	"	"							66			5
46	aft	"			**				25		44			0
	ti	46	1 16	- 66	glass				-		66		700	0
Glass	Hand	Lamps,	Nutmeg,	Nellie Bl						25c	to	60c		ac
				Close	*****	110							1	Ti.

Tumblers and Gobletsfrom 5c to 25c each, by the doz. 10% discount

Miscellaneous

IF YOU WANT 100 CENTS FOR A DOLLAR CALL ON E. A. BIGG & CO

