

A NOTED CHARACTER.

Under date of December 30, the following very interesting account of Princess Nancy was given the public from Ellensburg, Wash.:

Princess Nancy, the last of the Kittitas Indians, is dead. Nancy died at the reputed age of 110 years, homeless and friendless, although at one time she, with her husband, held sway over virtually the entire Kittitas valley, and possessed thousands of horses and cattle.

T. W. Farrell, a pioneer who has resided in the valley for 35 years, recalls that Nancy appeared to be an old woman when he first came here.

"Toby and Nancy were king-pins in the old days," said Mr. Farrell, this afternoon. "Toby was the chief of the valley Indians and was a wise and thoughtful ruler. He was a friend of the whites, and when chief Moses began his bloody raids, massacring white settlers all over the Northwest, Toby journeyed to the Okanagon to intercede for the Kittitas settlers. He was successful in his mission, and was loaded with gifts upon his return.

"At one time Toby and Nancy owned many thousand cattle, and practically the entire valley. Their stock and land were stolen from them gradually, so that 10 years ago nothing was left. Since then the old pair have subsisted upon the charity of their white friends.

"Toby and Nancy were often called the Darby and Joan of the Kittitas. In his latter years, Toby became blind, and his faithful wife used to lead him about the streets of Ellensburg by a piece of rope tied about his waist.

"The pair would often fight, however, and I recall that one time Nancy led Toby to Craig's hill, where she stood him

on the bluffs, warning him that a single step would result in a fall to his death. The old man stood there for hours, not daring to move. Nancy would watch from a distance till it seemed that the old fellow would sway and fall, then she would come and take him back to their wigwam in the north end of town.

"Toby died a short time ago, and Nancy has lived alone with two dogs in the little tent. On Christmas day she was provided with a dinner by the people of the city.

"Her death is keenly felt by us old timers, for she was the last remaining link between the old and the new in the Kittitas valley."

LOCALS

Walter Miller is again out of the hospital.

Arthur Van Pelt started to school on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Troutman made a flying trip to Salem on Tuesday.

The entertainment given in the chapel on Monday evening by Miss G. Henderson and Professor Walsh was enjoyed by all who attended.

On Monday afternoon the Nesikas played and defeated the All-Stars in a fierce game of basketball; both sides played their best. The score stood to 24 to 47. After the game a social gathering was held for a few minutes; the band furnished good music.

On Monday evening our boys put the "Kibosh" on the Philomath giants by the score of 28 to 25. In the first half the score stood 17 to 7 in their favor and our boys looked like they were easy picking, but took up courage and went in to win, so they did.