

WAR WITH YAQUI.

SERIOUS REVOLT OF INDIANS IN MEXICO.

Yaquis Have Been Fighting for Independence Since 1795—Mexico Is to Blame for Insurrection—Something of the Picturesque Yaqui Country.

The insurrection of the Yaqui Indians promises to give the Mexican government another prolonged war. It has been but two years since the last uprising of the Yaquis was put down, after nearly fourteen years of fighting, and the rebellion now on has all indications of preparedness. Contrary to statements made that the Yaquis would not molest the American residents in Sonora—the Yaqui country—there have already been slain a number of American gold prospectors. Indeed, it has developed that one of the causes of the uprising was the fact that the government permitted Americans to come into Sonora and dig gold. The Yaquis claim to hold the Sonora country by right of occupation for centuries back.



SCENE OF THE PRESENT YAQUI INDIAN UPRISING.

and by confirmation of title by the King of Spain long before the Mexican government was revolted of.

When Mexico revolted and established her independence the Yaquis refused to recognize the new government and proclaimed their own independence and autonomy. Since then the effort to obtain from their recognition of the authority and law of Mexico has led to frequent collisions between them and the government troops; pitched battles have been fought and though generally beaten by superior forces

Yaqui is by nature moral and industrious and no complaint can be made against him on that account. All over Sonora there are found Yaquis in time of peace working in the fields and in the mines and even as laborers on the railroads. In the latter capacity they are more valued and more trusted than any Mexicans, and we know of instances where railroad agents have preferred Yaqui section bosses to those of other nationalities.

Don't Want Land Divided.

As a laborer the Yaqui is hard-working and faithful and can always be relied on. He does not shirk his work when his foreman turns his back and he does not shorten his day's work by continued cigarette smoking. No wonder, therefore, that he is highly valued for the work he can and does perform. As do many other laborers, he gets drunk when pay comes on Saturday evening but he confines his carousing to the rancheria in which he lives and keeps his family and when Monday morning comes around every man is at his work. The Yaqui country from Buena Vista to the Gulf has always been held as common property by the Yaquis as a tribe and has never been partitioned out to individuals as in other communities. The reason for this is found in the nature of the territory itself. The fertility of the Yaqui delta depends entirely upon the overflow of the Yaqui River. In times of heavy rains the delta and adjacent river bottom lands are covered by water or made moist by sub-irrigation, while in dry seasons the contrary is the cause. As the territory is large, each individual Yaqui can always find a place suitable for cultivation for that particular season. Next season he may have to find moisture and other conditions necessary. Now it is evident that if the land were not held in common and if every Yaqui had his own allotted piece



YAQUI INDIAN GIRL.

and forced to retreat for the time, they have never yet been driven. Already in the insurrection now on the Yaquis have routed forces of Mexican soldiers sent against them, and the government is mobilizing a large army to pit against the wily warriors. The Yaquis' method of fighting is one taught them by nature and experience. When beaten they retreat into the almost inaccessible fastnesses of the Sierra Madre, whither the government troops dare not follow them, and there await the departure of the troops, when they again descend and clear out the people who have established themselves on their lands. Though the population of the Yaqui country does not exceed 15,000, the male portion combine to make a formidable foe, and the Mexican government anticipates a war of six months or more.

Story of the Yaquis.

The Indians inhabit the valley of Sonora. They are good agriculturists when allowed to till their farms in peace, and their valley being rich and fertile has tempted covetous men with little regard for right to take advantage of the peculiar features of the Mexican laws in regard to taking up land and filing claims on the Yaqui holdings. These, of course, understanding little of law and moved by a sense of injustice, have related the seizure, and troops have been called out to enforce the law—that is, put the new claimant in possession of the Yaqui land taken under the law. The Yaquis have stood together and made good fights after their fashion, and when compelled to do so retired, only to return when the troops were withdrawn to take forcible possession of their own again. In former insurrections they had but few firearms, but when the Sonora railroad to Guaymas was built they furnished a large portion of the laborers, and with the money earned Winchester rifles were purchased, with which they have been much more formidable antagonists than before and are more conscious of their own strength.

If the war is continued until the Yaquis are pacified or exterminated dire disaster is sure to befall that beautiful State. The extermination of the Yaqui Indians simply means the destruction of the manual labor in Sonora. The Yaquis are not only the best and most trusted workers in Sonora, but they constitute the largest number of able workmen in that State. The

consumption has grown on a large scale, and an extraordinary increase in price has resulted.

HOLY CARPET STOLEN.

Arabs "swipe" the relic, at which the Moslem World stands aghast. The "holy carpet," or kiswa, which has been stolen by Bedouin Arabs en route for Mecca, consists of a series of oblong strips of black brocade richly embroidered in gold and silver with Arabic inscriptions from the Koran. It serves the purpose of beautifying the exterior of the ka'aba, the sacred shrine within the precincts of the



YAQUI PEON AND EMPLOYER.

dering and plundering. If the Indians do not surrender a war of extermination will ensue. It is a pity, too, for General Diaz had hoped the Indians would remain friendly, and become civilized. Not long ago he sent thirty school teachers into their country to instruct them and to establish schools and colleges. These may have been murdered for all that is known, for some of them went into the outlying districts. So far as I can learn, the Indians are well armed. They have, in fact, been buying weapons ever since their leaders signed the treaty of peace, and I do not believe they ever had any idea of keeping the truce. The murder of their own chiefs who had accepted office under the Mexican government indicates that they have grown desperate and that the contest will be fierce.

The tactics of the Yaquis are to attack suddenly and to ambush and immediately after the assault to run back into the mountains, where no one can follow them. After a Yaqui has fought for some time he suddenly becomes a peaceful Indian and leaves the territory in which the war rages. This happens when his ammunition is all spent; he must then provide himself with more. This he does by working in Arizona and New Mexico, as in these places he can procure arms with his savings and return when he has enough. When he has accumulated the money he returns by passing through the Sierra Madre wilderness, where he is free from soldiers' bullets and from observing eyes, and when least expected he turns up fully equipped with munitions to carry on the war. The Yaqui is not the blood-thirsty beast that some reports have made him out to be. He is brave, industrious and peaceful; he does not torture his prisoners, but neither does he allow them to escape. In 1897 peace was made with the Yaquis. The government promised them a certain sum of money and they in turn agreed to have their land surveyed and partitioned. During the last two years the Yaquis have quietly been working in the mines of Sonora and Arizona and have saved their earnings in order to procure arms to renew the war. Whatever will be the outcome of the war, it will be a most ruinous one for Sonora. If the Yaquis are exterminated, as the reports tell us is the intention of General Torres, then the effect will soon be felt. It will mean the extermination of the manual labor in Sonora; it will mean the crippling of her wheat and mining industries. The Mexican government could well have afforded to allow the Yaquis to remain in possession of their land, as their value as laborers is many, many times greater than the price that can be realized by selling their land. Sonora is a country with immense resources, with enormous tracts of fertile soil where almost everything might be grown profitably. Such crops as wheat, sugarcane, beans, corn, oranges, dates, peaches, apricots and many other fruits are hardly surpassed anywhere.

DECENT ESTIMATE.

Most Great Men Have Had Their Own Abilities.

If it be true that a "man's greatness may almost be measured by his modesty," it is at least equally true that there are more than sufficient exceptions to prove the rule; for there have been times when many of the greatest men of the world has known have been betrayed into expressions of conceit which would have been discreditably in much smaller men.

That Balzac had at least an adequate estimate of his powers was proved by his saying, on more than one occasion, "there are only three writers in France—Victor Hugo, Theophile Gautier and myself."

This verdict, flattering as it was, in a sense, to Victor Hugo, was by no means endorsed by him. When the author of "Les Miserables" heard of it, he is said to have remarked: "If you quote Gautier and Balzac, I have no doubt that will be the verdict of posterity."

When a lady of rank once said to Malherbe, the famous French poet, whose morals were as faulty as his verses were perfect, "I want to show you some of the most exquisite verses ever written; they will be a revelation to you," Malherbe answered: "Pardon me, madam, if, as you say, the verses are the most perfect ever written, I have already seen them, for they must be my own."

Mirabeau, one of the most prominent figures in the French Revolution, maintained his vanity to the last. As he was dying he said to his favorite attendant, "Prop up my head carefully, for it is the most remarkable head in all France." Mirabeau was honored with a public funeral, and his remains were placed in the Pantheon; and yet within a few months he was declared a traitor by the very assembly of which he had been the master spirit and President.

Perhaps one of the most striking examples of vanity, even in French annals, was furnished by a letter written by Victor Hugo to Prince Bismarck, in which the following sentences occur: "I love thee because I am greater than thou art. Were we allied as one man, history would cease. Thou art the body, I am the spirit; thou the cloud, and I the lightning; if thou art power, I am fame. Which is the greater, victor or vanquished? Neither. I, as poet, am greater than either, for I celebrate both."

Rossini could not restrain his vanity even in the home circle. Many of his letters to his mother bore this inscription: "To Mrs. Rossini, the mother of the famous maestro."

Wagner, in his early days of obscurity and neglect, was a constant prey to mortified vanity. "Mozart, Mendelssohn," he would say. "Bahl! Who are they? Their suns will all have set long before mine is at the meridian." But expressions such as these were, perhaps, outbursts due to a sense of personal injustice, rather than expressions of honest opinion, for when the sun began to shine for Wagner few men were more modest or charitable than he.

Michael Angelo, the greatest painter and sculptor of all time, was intensely jealous of Raphael, whose star rose but a few years later than his own and threatened to eclipse it. "Raphael," Michael Angelo used to say, "will never be anything more than my pupil. The little art he knows he learnt from me."

No Occasion for It.

"Ma, we ain't got no company for dinner."

"No, little Tommy."

"Well, what makes you stick your little finger out when you drink?"

Cigarette.

Never resurrect an evil that has been fairly buried.

SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

"I have nine invitations to dinner." "What will you do about them?" "I'm trying to trade some of them off for invitations to breakfast."

The Mormon's Little Joke. Tourist (at Salt Lake)—But think of the sin in having seven wives. Mormon—You forget, brother, that I am ruled by seven wives.

Quinn—A good deal. Don't you know, brother, a person under seven is not responsible for what he does?

Danger. Quinn—Dick's father must be a railroad man.

De Fouté—What makes you think so? Quinn—Because when Dick lost on the races and wrote home for money his father replied in four words.

De Fouté—What were they? Quinn—Keep off the track.

A Hard World. Old Lady—Goodness! How dangerous it is to go up in a balloon.

Balloonist—Not half as dangerous as it is to come down, ma'am.

A Patron of Literature. Customer—I want to get a pocket dictionary.

Bookseller—What sort of a one would you like? Customer—One with a good many pockets.

Not Like the Admiral. Hardacre—They say that big cabbage at the fair is the biggest ever raised in the State.

Crawford—Yes; and they wanted to call it 'Dewey,' but somebody raised an objection.

Hardacre—What fur? Crawford—Said a big head didn't sound well with the name Dewey.

Cures for Insomnia. "Jones, the newspaper said that if you hold your breath you can get to sleep."

"Martha, you hold yours, and let's see how that works."

Two of a Kind. "It's simply impossible for me to find bread for my family," said the loafer.

"Same way here," remarked the grocer. "I have to work for it."

It Goes Without Saying. Clara—One can't believe a word the men say any more.

Maud—Why not? Clara—Well, there's Jack; he promised faithfully never to tell any one if I would permit him to kiss me just once, and in less than a minute he had repeated it.

The Old, Old Story. She—Have you sent any of your poems to the magazines? He—Yes, but merely as a guaranty of good faith and not necessarily for publication.

Theoretical. Young married woman—Do you believe that those women who write for the papers telling how to manage husbands get along better with their husbands than we do?

Experienced friend—Nonsense, dear! They are not married!—Unsere Gesellschaft.

One Negative Vote. "Do you think women should propose?" asked the sweet young thing.

"No, I don't," returned the cynical old bachelor. "It's dangerous enough for a single man as it is."—Chicago Evening Post.

Weak. "Jane, did you break the china plate?" "Yes'm. You got taken in with that plate, mum. It's a weak one. It broke the fourth time I dropped it."—Boston Traveler.

How to Draw 'em. "Did you hear about that New York woman who gave \$100,000 to a man who rescued her from drowning?"

"Yes. If there were more women like that at the seashore, they would never have to deplore a lack of men at the resorts."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Avoiding Erection. "Oom! Paad is a man of few words," remarked the man who talks wise.

"Well," answered the blippant friend, "you take a look at some of the words in a Dutch dictionary and you won't blame him."—Washington Star.

In New York's Four Hundred. "What a remarkably energetic woman Mrs. Glitter is!"

"Isn't she? I never knew her to show sluggishness but once."

"When was that?" "When, after she got her first divorce she let two whole days go by before she married again."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

High Heels. High heels, it is said, owe their origin to Persia, where they were introduced to raise the feet from the burning sands of that country.

NEVER TOUCHED HIM.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

"Hello! old man, you're looking well," said the chronic borrower to an acquaintance.

"Yes," replied the other, "and I attribute it to the fact that I have recently given up my worst habit."

"Indeed! And what was that?" asked the c. b.

"I gave up giving up," was the laconic reply.

A Possible Reason. "I don't see why a woman is always holding up her skirt with one hand," growled Bickett.

"I suppose," replied Mrs. B., "it's because she has no trousers pocket to carry her hand around in."

Retribution. The kid on the end seat—I'll bet she wishes now she'd let me bug her!—New York Journal.

Very Hard. Lady—Oh, conductor! the baby has swallowed the nickel I was about to hand you.

Conductor—It's that pretty hard fare for a baby.

Man Overboard. Stubb—They say Quinn's girl threw him overboard.

Penn—Yes, but she dropped him a line afterward and he was saved.

Down with the Wires. "Phwat do yez mane by pullin' all th' woires out av me bonnet, Larry?"

"O'm actin' under th' demand av all good citizens of Chicago, Norah."

"Are yez sinnes gone? Phwat do th' citizens demand?"

"Thot all overhead woires must go."

Through Trains. "I inherit my sporting blood from my father," said the youth with the purple band on his hat. "He went through with ten thousand in a week."

"Indeed?" responded the gentle girl. "Did he go through to Mexico or Canada?"

His Impression. Doctor—My rule is, "Be sure you're right, and then go ahead."

Friend—Indeed? I thought it was, "When in doubt, perform an operation."—Puck.

Much Struck with It. New arrival from city—Wow, ouch! Farmer Jones—You needn't mind that. It's only some of the city folks playing golf.—New York Journal.

In Old Havana. The proud Don and the hearty American met in the cafe.

"After all, we Americans—" began the latter.

"It would sound better the other way, senior," interrupted the Don. "Why not say, 'We Americans are after the whole, while after everything; are after the whole, while after everything.'"

And there was a tinge of bitterness that even the sweet wine could not veil.

Just Think of It. Tommy Scroggins—I'd hate to be dat two-headed boy at de museum.

Jimmie Wiggins—He has lots o' fun. Tommy Scroggins—I know dat, but jes' 'tink o' havin' two faces to warsh.—Ohio State Journal.

Preferred the Punishment. "I shall expect you to tell the whole truth," said the justice to the colored culprit.

"De whole truth, sah?" "Yes."

"Jedge, des gimme six months!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Making It Plain. Tomtom—Sir, you evidently think I'm just an ordinary chump.

Buzzfuzz—On the contrary, I think you're an extraordinary one!—Kansas City Independent.

The Old Man's Retort. "You don't have any ruins in this blawsted country," said the British secon to his future father-in-law.

"No," said the old man, "we don't. And you won't have any left in England if your noble army of titled paupers can marry enough rich Yankee girls to put new roofs on your infernal old castles."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Dead" Languages. There are certain languages which, although they are still spoken and written in, are to all intents and purposes dead. For instance, Icelandic is practically identical with the dead Norse language, out of which the Scandinavian tongues have grown. So, too, Provençal, the ancient language of Provence, and the speech in which the Troubadours sang, has now sunk to the level of a patois, although a certain French literary school is making efforts to revive it as a literary language.

Hebrew, again, though still spoken, is to all intents and purposes dead in the sense that Greek and Latin are. Gothic, Manx and the old mysterious Hittite many tongues are also examples which should be mentioned in this connection.

Women Sign Painters. Berlin has added sign painters to the daily increasing list of women who work at men's trades. These women have served a regular apprenticeship including gymnastic training, so that they will not lose their nerve while working on scaffolds and ladders. They wear the gray linen frock and cap that is the house painter's badge as well as his shield from paint.

FINANCIAL SKY IS CLEAR.

No Disquieting Change Affects General Business.

R. G. Dan & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The sky is still cloudless and no disquieting change has come during the week. In spite of more warlike news about South Africa, the bank of England believes as if the worst possible had been fully provided for, and this country has no reason to fear trouble from that source unless English markets have been so overladen as to need help.

The marketing of domestic products, both farm and manufactured, continues surprisingly large for the season. The new possessions, taken together, are returning in revenue already more than it costs to clean and govern them. The West and South still behave as if it would be impertinent for New York to offer money for crop moving, and are still bidding for commercial loans here. Failures are few and strikes scarce and readily settled, and the passage of September 4 without pressure means reasonable safety for months ahead.

After a sharp decline wheat has risen 1/4 cent this week, with Atlantic exports 2,800,000 bushels, flour included, against 2,325,100 bushels last year, and Pacific exports, 864,356 bushels, against 168,192 bushels last year.

Corn has also taken a start upward, rising 3/4 of a cent with exports of 3,051,569 bushels, against 2,481,055 bushels last year.

The wool market is much less active than of late, with sales of only 9,265,200 pounds at the chief markets, mostly territory, and while prices are stiff, manufacturers are buying only for immediate needs.

Failures for the week have been 132 in the United States, against 164 last year, and 30 in Canada, against 16 last year.

PACIFIC COAST TRADE.

Portland Market. Wheat—Walla Walla, 68@69; Valley, 60@61; Bluestem, 60@61 per bushel.

Flour—Best grades, \$3.25; Graham, \$2.65; superfine, \$2.15 per barrel.

Oats—Choice white, 37@40; choice gray, 36@37 per bushel.

Barley—Feed barley, \$16@17; brewing, \$18.50 per ton.

Millet—Bran, \$17 per ton; middlings, \$22; shorts, \$18; chop, \$16.00 per ton.

Hay—Timothy, \$8@9; clover, \$7@8; Oregon wild hay, \$6 per ton.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 45@50; seconds, 35@40; dairy, 30@35; store, 23 1/2@27 1/2 c.

Eggs—18@18 1/2 c per dozen.

Cheese—Oregon full cream, 12c; Young America, 13c; new cheese, 10c per pound.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$3.50@4.50 per dozen; hens, \$3.50; springs, \$2.25@3.50; geese, \$4@5.50 for old, \$4.50@6.50 for young; ducks, \$4.50@5.50 per dozen; turkeys, live, 12 1/2@13 1/2 c per pound.

Potatoes—55@70c per sack; sweets, 2@2 1/2 c per pound.

Vegetables—Beets, \$1; turnips, 90c per sack; garlic, 7c per pound; cabbage, 1 1/2@2c per pound; cauliflower, 75c per dozen; parsnips, \$1 beans, 5@6c per pound; celery, 70@75c per dozen; cucumbers, 50c per box; peas, 3@4c per pound; tomatoes, 45@50c per box; green corn, 1 1/2@1 5/8 c per dozen.

Hops—11@13c; 1897 crop, 4@6c.

Wool—Valley, 12@13c per pound; Eastern Oregon, 8@10c mohair, 37@38c per pound.

Mutton—Gross, best sheep, wethers and ewes, 3 1/2c; dressed mutton, 6 1/2@7c; lambs, 3 1/2@4c per lb.

Hogs—Gross, choice heavy, \$5.00; light and feeders, \$4.50; dressed, \$6.00@6.50 per 100 pounds.

Beef—Gross, top steers, 3.50@4.00; cows, \$3.00@3.50; dressed beef, 4@7 1/2 c per pound.

Veal—Large, 6 1/2@7 1/2 c; small, 8@8 1/2 c per pound.

Seattle Market. Onions, new, \$1.50@1.65 per sack.

Potatoes, new, 90c@1.00 per sack, \$1.10.

Beets, per sack, \$1.10.

Turnips, per sack, 70c.

Carrots, per sack, 90c.

Parsnips, per sack, \$1@1.15.

Cauliflower, 75c per doz.

Cabbage, native and California, \$1@1.25 per 100 pounds.

Cherries, 75c@90c.

Apples, \$1.25@1.75 per box.

Pears, \$1.75@2 per box.

Prunes, \$1 per box.

Watermelons, \$1@2.50.

Cantaloupes, 50c@1.

Butter—Creamery, 26c per pound; dairy 17@20c ranch, 12 1/2@17c per lb. Eggs, 26c.

Cheese—Native, 12@13c.

Poultry—13@14c; dressed, 16 1/2 c.

Hay—Fugate Sound timothy, \$7@9; choice Eastern Washington timothy, \$14.00.

Corn—Whole, \$28.50; cracked, \$23; feed meal, \$23.00.

Barley—Rolled or ground, per ton \$21; whole, \$23.

Flour—Patent, per barrel, \$3.50; blended straight, \$3.25; California \$3.25; backwater flour, \$3.50; Graham, per barrel, \$3.60; whole wheat flour, \$3; rye flour, \$3.75.

Millet—Bran, \$16; shorts, per ton, \$16.

Feed—Chopped feed, \$20.50 per ton; middlings, per ton, \$22; oil cake meal, per ton, \$25.

San Francisco Market. Wool—Spring—Nevada, 12@14c per pound; Oregon, Eastern, 10@14c; Valley, 17@19c; Northern, 8@10c.

Onions—Yellow, 75@85c per sack.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 25 1/2@26c; do seconds, 23 1/2@24 1/2 c; fancy dairy, 22@23c do standards, 18@21c per pound.

Eggs—Store, 20@24c; fancy ranch, 27@31c.

Hops—1897 crop, 10@13c per pound.

Citrus Fruit—Oranges, Valencia, \$3.75@3.25; Mexican lemons, \$4@5.00; California lemons, 75c@1.00; do choice, \$1.75@2.00 per box.

Hay—Wheat, \$6 1/2@9 1/2 c; wheat and oat, \$6 1/2@8 1/2 c; best straw, \$5.50@7; alfalfa, 6.00@7 per ton; straw, 20@35c per bale.

Potatoes—Early Rose, 50@60c; Oregon Burbanks, \$1.25@1.50; river Burbanks,