CHAPTER XII

[illegible]

I passed it till I came to the river. It was cold fair, but the water had run down a little, so that my feet found foothold. I crossed the river, using the Watcher as a staff, and the stream reached to my elbows, but no higher. Now I am on the further bank of the river, and that which sat upon my shoulders and rode also the wolfskin on my back, and ran to the kraal crying, "Here comes one who walks the waters on the back of a wolf." So it came about that as I drew toward the kraal all the people of the kraal were gathered together to meet me, except the old woman, who could not walk at all. But when they saw me coming up, the shape of the hill, and when they saw what it was that sat upon my shoulders, they were smitten with fear. Yet they did not run because of their great wonder, only they walked backward before me, clinging to each other and speaking no word. And I too came on steadily, till at length I reached the kraal, and unlike its gates sat the old woman looking in the rain of the afternoon. Presently she looked up and cried, "What ails you, people of my house, that you walk backward like men bewitched, and who is that tall and doubly man who comes toward you?"

But still they drew on backward, saying no word, till they passed the old wife and ranged themselves behind her like a regiment of soldiers. Then they halted against the fence of the kraal. But I came on to the old woman and lifted him who sat upon my shoulders and placed him on the ground before her, saying: "Woman here is your son.

He lifted the spear to his hand and drove it down between the bull's shoulders

I have snatched him with much toil from the jaws of the ghosts, all save one foot, which I could not find. Take him you and fatten him, for I weary of his foolishness."

She looked upon that which sat before her. She put out her withered hand and drew the bandage from his sunken eyes. Then she screamed aloud a shrill scream, and flinging her arms about the neck of the dead one she cried: "It is my son whom I bore—my very son, whom for twice ten years and half a ten I have not looked upon. Greeting, my son, greeting. Now shall thou find burial, and I with thee—aye, I with thee! Then of a sudden a foam burst from her lips and she fell forward upon the body of her son and was dead.

"On the morrow at dawn I rose and shook the dew from the red wolf hide. Then I went on into the forest and howled like a wolf. They heard me—the ghost wolves—and howled in answer from far and near. Then I heard the pattering of their feet, and they came around me by tens and by twenties and fawned upon me. I counted their number—they numbered three hundred and sixty and three.

"Afterward I went on to the cave, and I have lived here in the cave, Umslopogaas, for nigh upon twelve moons, and I have become a wolf man. For with the wolves I hunt, and what I bid them that they do. Stay, Umslopogaas, now you are strong again, and you shall see this very night."

Then Umslopogaas rose and laughed aloud. "I am young in years," he cried, "and scarcely come to the full strength of men, yet hitherto I have not turned my back on lion or witch, or wolf or man. Now let us see this!" And so they—this impi black and gray, that runs on four legs, with fangs for spears!"

"You must first bind on the she wolf's hide," quoth Galazi, "else before a man could count his fingers twice there would be little enough left of you."

So Umslopogaas took the gray wolf's hide and bound it on with thongs of leather, and its teeth gleamed upon his head, and he took a spear in his hand. Galazi also bound on the hide of the king of the wolves, and they went out on to the space before the cave. Galazi stood there awhile and the moonlight fell upon him, and Umslopogaas saw that his face grew wild and beastlike, that his eyes shone and his teeth grinned beneath his curling lips. He lifted up his head and howled out upon the night. Thrice Galazi lifted up his head, and thrice he howled loudly, and yet more loud. But before over the echoes had died upon the air there came howlings in answer. Nearer they grew and nearer. Now there was a sound of feet and a wolf, great and gray, bounded toward them, and after him many another. They came to Galazi, they sprang upon him, fawning around him, but he beat them down with the Watcher. Then of a sudden they saw Umslopogaas, and rushed at him open mouthed.

"Stand, and do not move!" cried Galazi. "Be not afraid!"

"I have ever fondled dogs," answered Umslopogaas. "Shall I learn to fear them now?"

Yet though he spoke boldly in his heart he was afraid. The wolves rushed on him open mouthed, so that in a breath he was well nigh hidden by their forms. Yet no fang pierced him, for as they leaped they smelled the smell of the skin upon him and dropped down at his feet, fawning and licking him. Then Umslopogaas saw that the wolves leaped at him no more, but the she wolves gathered around him who wore the she wolf's skin. They were great and gaunt and hungry, and their number was so many that he could not count them. Umslopogaas, looking on their red eyes, felt his heart become as the heart of a wolf, and he, too, lifted up his head and howled, and the she wolves howled in answer.

"The pack is gathered; now for the hunt," cried Galazi. "Make your feet swift, my brother, for we shall journey far tonight. Ho, Blackfang! Ho, Grayshout! Ho, my people, black and gray, away, away!"

He spoke and bounded forward, and with him went Umslopogaas and after them streamed the ghost wolves. Presently they stood by a kloof that was thick with wood. Galazi stopped, holding up the Watcher, and with him stopped the wolves.

"I smell a quarry!" he cried. "In, my people, in!"

Then the wolves plunged silently into the great kloof, but Galazi and Umslopogaas drew to the foot of it and waited. Presently there came a sound of breaking boughs, and lo! before them stood a

CHAPTER XIV

UMSLOPOGAAS VENTURES OUT TO WIN THE AX

Now many moons had gone by since Umslopogaas became a king of the wolves, and he was a man full grown, a man lithe and tall and keen, a slayer of men fleet of foot and of valor unequaled seeing by night as well as by day. But he was not yet named the Slaughterer, and not yet did he hold that iron chieftainess, the ax Groanmaker. Still this was foremost in his mind, to win the ax, for no woman had entered there, who when she enters drives out all other desire—aye, my father, even that of good weapons. At times, indeed, Umslopogaas would lurk in the reeds by the river looking at the kraal of Jikiza the Unconquered, and would watch the gates of his kraal, and once as he lurked he saw a man, great and broad and hairy, who bore upon his shoulder a shining ax hafted with the horn of a rhinoceros. After that his greed for this ax entered into Umslopogaas till he spoke of little else.

Now it befell that as Umslopogaas lurked one evening in the reeds, watching the kraal of Jikiza, he saw a maiden straight and fair, whose skin shone like the copper anklets on her limbs. She walked slowly on toward the reeds, entered them and sat herself down within a spear's length of where Umslopogaas lay hid and at once began to weep, speaking to herself as she wept.

"Would that the ghost wolves might fall on him and all that is his," she sobbed, "aye, and on Masilo also! I would hound them on, even if myself I must next know their fangs. Better to die by the teeth of the wolves than to be sold to this fat pig of a Masilo. Oh, if I must wed him, I will give him a knife for the bride's kiss! Oh, that I were lady of the ghost wolves!"

Umslopogaas heard, and of a sudden reared himself up before the maid.

"The ghost wolves are at hand, damsel," he said. "They are ever at hand for those who need them."

Now the maid saw him and screamed faintly, then grew silent.

"Who are you?" she asked. "I fear you not, whoever you are!"

"There you are wrong, damsel, for all men fear me and they have cause to fear. I am one of the wolf brethren, whose names have been told of. I am a wizard of the Ghost mountain. Take heed now, lest I kill you. It will be of little avail to call upon your people, for my feet are fleeter than theirs."

"I have no wish to call upon my people, Wolf Man," she answered. "And for the rest, I am too young to kill."

"That is so, maiden," answered Umslopogaas, looking at her beauty. "What were the words upon your lips as to Jikiza and a certain Masilo?"

"It seems that you heard them," answered the girl. "What need to waste breath in speaking them again?"

"No need, maiden. Now, tell me your story; perhaps I may find a way to help you."

"There is little to tell," she answered. "It is a small tale and a common. My name is Zinita, and Jikiza the Unconquered is my stepfather. Now he would give me in marriage to a certain Masilo, a fat man and an old, whom I hate, because Masilo offers many cattle for me."

"Is there then, another whom you would wed, maiden?" asked Umslopogaas.

"There is none," answered Zinita, looking him in his eyes.

"And is there no path by which you may escape from Masilo?"

"There is only one path, Wolf Man—by death. If I die I shall escape; if Masilo dies I shall escape; but to little end, for I shall be given to another. But if Jikiza dies, then it will be well. What of that wolf people of yours? Are they not hungry, Wolf Man?"

"I may not bring them here," answered Umslopogaas. "Is there no other way?"

"There is another way," said Zinita, "if one can be found to try it," and again she looked at him strangely, causing the blood to beat within him. "Hearken! do you not know how our people are governed? They are governed by him who holds the ax Groanmaker. He that can win the ax in war from the hand of him who holds it, he shall be our chief. But if he who holds the ax dies unconquered, then his son takes his place, and with it the ax. It has been thus, indeed, for four generations; since he who held Groanmaker has always been unconquerable. But I have heard this, that the great-grandfather of Jikiza won the ax from him who held it in his day; he won it by fraud, for when the ax had fallen on him but lightly he fell over, feigning death. Then the owner of the ax laughed and turned to walk away. But the forefather of Jikiza sprang up behind him and pierced him through with a spear, and thus became chief of the People of the Ax. Therefore it is the custom of Jikiza to hew off the heads of those whom he kills with the ax."

"Does he, then, slay many?" asked Umslopogaas.

"Of late years few indeed," she said, "for none dare stand against him—no, not with all to win. For, holding the ax Groanmaker, he is unconquerable, and to fight with him is sure death. Fifty and one have tried in all, and before the hut of Jikiza there are piled fifty and one white skulls. And know this, the ax must be won in fight; if it is stolen or found it has no virtue—nay, it brings shame and death to him who holds it."

"How, then, may a man give battle to Jikiza?" he asked again.

"Thus: Once in every year, on the first day of the new moon of the summer season, Jikiza holds a meeting of the headmen. Then he must rise and challenge all or any to come forward and do battle with him to win the ax and become chief in his place. Now if one comes forward they go into the cattle kraal and there the matter is ended. Afterward, when the head is hewn from his foe, Jikiza goes back to the meeting of the headmen and they talk as before. All are free to come to the meeting, and Jikiza must fight with them if they will it, whoever they be."

"Perhaps I shall be there," said Umslopogaas.

"After this meeting at the new moon I am to be given in marriage to Masilo," said the maid. "But should one conquer Jikiza then he will be chief, and can give me in marriage to whom he will."

"If perchance I should be there," he said, "and if perchance I should win the iron chieftainess, the ax Groanmaker, and rule over the People of the Ax, you should not live far from the shadow of the ax thenceforward, Maid Zinita."

"It is well, Wolf Man; but first you must win the ax. Many have tried and all have failed."

"Yet one must succeed at last," he said, "and so farewell!"

Now the maid Zinita watched him till he was gone, and love of him entered into her heart.

Fifteen days must pass before the day of the new moon, and during this time Umslopogaas thought much and said little. Still he told Galazi something of the tale, and that he was determined to do battle with Jikiza the Unconquered for the ax Groanmaker, for his heart was set both on the ax and the girl, but more on the first than the last.

So the time wore on, and at length came the day of the new moon. At the dawn of that day Umslopogaas arose and clad himself in a moocha, binding the she wolf's skin round his middle beneath the moocha. In his hand he took a stout fighting shield, which he had made of buffalo hide, and that same light, moon shaped ax with which he had slain the captain of Chaka.

Now Umslopogaas ate, and then they moved together slowly down the mountain and crossed the river by a ford, for he would save his strength. On the farther side of the river Galazi hid himself in the reeds because his face was known, and there Umslopogaas bade him farewell, not knowing if he should look upon him again. Afterward he walked

Again Umslopogaas smote

Now all the wolves howled as though they understood. Then the pack divided themselves, as was their custom, the she wolves following Umslopogaas, the dog wolves following Galazi, and in silence they moved swiftly down toward the plain. They came to the river and swam it, and there on the further side of the river was the kraal. Now the wolf brethren took counsel together, and the last with the dog wolves, went to the north gate, and Umslopogaas, with the she wolves, to the south gate. The gates were stopped with thorns, but the brethren pulled out the thorns and made a passage.

As they did this dogs ran out barking, and presently came to the south gate of the kraal and flew at Umslopogaas, who pulled away the thorns. Now when the wolves saw the dogs they sprang on them, and the sound of their worrying came to the ears of the soldiers of Chaka and of the dwellers in the kraal, so that they sprang from sleep, snatching their arms. And as they came out of the huts they saw in the moonlight a man wearing a wolf's hide, and with him countless wolves, black and gray. Then they cried aloud in terror, saying that the ghosts were on them, and turned to flee to the north gate of the kraal. But behold! here also they met a man clad in a wolf's skin only and with him countless wolves, black and gray. Little they heeded the spears and kerries of the soldiers. Some were killed, but the rest did not stay. Presently the knots of men broke up but the wolves hunted them by ears and scent and pulled them down before they passed the gates of the kraal.

The wolf brethren also ravened with the rest. Busy was the Watcher, and many bowed beneath him, and often the spear of Umslopogaas flashed in the moonlight. It was finished; none were left living in that kraal, and the wolves growled sullenly as they took their fill. Now the brethren met and called to the wolves, and the wolves entered the huts and killed those who lurked there or drove them forth to be slain without. Presently a man, great and tall, sprang from the last of the huts, and the wolves outside rushed on him. But Umslopogaas beat them back, for it was that captain whom Chaka had sent out to kill him. He beat them back, saying: "Greeting to you, captain of the king! Now tell us what is your errand here, beneath the shadow of her who sits in stone?" and he pointed with his spear to the gray witch on the Ghost mountain, on which the moon shone bright.

Now, the captain had a great heart and answered boldly:

"What is that to you, wizard? Your ghost wolves have made an end of my errand. Let them make an end of me also!"

"Be not in haste, captain," said Umslopogaas. "Now choose and swiftly. Will you run for your life against my wolves, or will you stand face to face with me, and if I am slain with him who bears the club and with whom I rule this people, black and gray?"

"I fear ghosts, but of men I have no fear, though they be wizards," answered the captain.

"Good!" cried Umslopogaas, shaking his spear.

Then they rushed together, and that fray was fierce. For presently the spear of Umslopogaas was broken in the shield of the captain, and he was left weaponless. Now Umslopogaas turned and fled swiftly, bounding over the dead and the wolves who preyed upon them, and the captain followed with uplifted spear and mocked him as he came. Galazi also wondered that Umslopogaas should fly from a single man. Hither and thither fled Umslopogaas, and always his eyes were on the earth. Of a sudden, Galazi, who watched, saw him sweep forward like a bird and stoop to the ground. Then he wheeled around, and lo! in his hand there was an ax. The captain rushed at him and Umslopogaas smote as he rushed, and the blade of the great spear that was lifted to pierce him fell to the ground, hewn from its haft. Again Umslopogaas smote; the moon shaped ax sank through the stout shield deep into the breast beyond. Then the captain threw up his arms and sank to the earth.

Then Umslopogaas spoke to Galazi, saying: "My brother, I will fight no more with the spear, but with the ax alone; it was to seek an ax that I ran to and fro like a coward. But this is a poor thing! See, the haft is split because of the greatness of my stroke! Now this is my desire—to win that great ax of Jikiza, which is called Groanmaker, of which we have heard tell, so that ax and club may stand together in the fray."

"That must be for another night," said Galazi. "We have not done so ill for once."

Thus then did the wolf brethren bring death on the impi of Chaka, and this was but the first of many deaths that they wrought, with the help of the wolves. For ever they ravened through the land at night, and falling on those they hated they ate them up, till the land was swept clean. But the wolves would not go abroad to worry everywhere. Thus on a certain night they set out to fall upon the kraals of the People of the Ax, where dwelt the chief Jikiza, who was named the Unconquered, and owned the ax Groanmaker, but when they neared the kraal the wolves turned back and fled. Then Galazi remembered that which the Dead One in the cave had seemed to speak, telling him that there only where the men eaters had hunted in the past might the wolves hunt today. So they returned again.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE DEATH OF THE KING'S SLAYERS.

When Umslopogaas heard these words his heart was heavy and a great anger burned in his breast, for he thought that I, Mopo, was dead with the rest of his house, and he loved me. But he said nothing; only watching till none were looking he slipped past the captains and won the door of the hut. Soon he was clear of the kraal, and crossed the river to the Ghost mountain. Meanwhile the captain asked the headman of the kraal if he knew anything of him for whom they sought. The headman told the captain of Galazi the Wolf, but the captain said that this could not be he, for Galazi had dwelt many moons upon the Ghost mountain.

"There is another youth," said the head man, "a stranger, fierce and strong and tall. He sits yonder in the shadow."

The captain rose and looked into the shadow, but Umslopogaas was gone.

"Now this youth is fled," said the headman, "and yet none saw him fly! Perhaps he also is a wizard! Indeed I have heard that now there are two of them upon the Ghost mountain, and that they hunt there at night with the ghost wolves, but I do not know if it is true."

"Now I am minded to slay you," said the captain in wrath, "because you have suffered this youth to escape me! Without doubt it is Umslopogaas, son of Mopo."

"It is no fault of mine," said the headman. "These young men are wizards who can pass hither and thither at will. But I say this to you, captain of the king: If you will go on the Ghost mountain you must go there alone with your soldiers, for none in these parts dare to tread upon that mountain."

"Yet I shall dare tomorrow," said the captain. "We grow brave at the kraal

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up to the Great Place of Jikiza. Now when he reached the gates of the kraal he saw that many people were streaming through them and mingled with the people. Presently they came to the open space in front of the huts of Jikiza, and there the headmen were gathered together.

In the center of them, and before a heap of the skulls of men which were piled up against his doorsteps, sat Jikiza, a huge man, a hairy and a proud, who glared about him, rolling his eyes. Fastened to his arm by a throng of leather was the great ax Groanmaker, and each man as he came up saluted the ax, calling it "Inkosikaas," or chieftainess, but he did not salute Jikiza. Umslopogaas sat down with the people in front of the councilors, and few took any notice of him except Zinita, who moved sullenly to and fro bearing pots of beer to the councilors. Near to Jikiza, on his right hand, sat a fat man with small and twinkling eyes, who watched the maid Zinita greedily.

"Yon man," thought Umslopogaas, "is Masilo. The better for blood letting wilt thou be, Masilo!"

Presently Jikiza spoke, rolling his eyes: "This is the matter before you, councilors. I have settled it in my mind to give my daughter Zinita in marriage to Masilo, but the marriage gift is not yet agreed on. I demand a hundred head of cattle from Masilo, for the maid is fair and straight—a proper maid—and, moreover, my daughter, though not of my blood. But Masilo offers fifty head only; therefore I ask of you to settle it."

"We hear you, Lord of the Ax," answered one of the councilors; "but first, O Unconquered, you must on this day of the year, according to ancient custom, give public challenge to any man to fight you for the Groanmaker and for your place as chief of the People of the Ax."

"This is a wearisome thing," grumbled Jikiza. "Can I never have done with it? Fifty and three have I slain in my youth without a wound, and now for many years I have challenged, like a cock on a dunghill, and none crow in answer.

"Ho, now! Is there any man who will come forward and do battle with me, Jikiza, for the great ax Groanmaker? To him who can win it, it shall be, and with it the chieftainship of the People of the Ax."

Thus he spoke very fast, then turned once more to talk of the cattle of Masilo and the maid Zinita. But suddenly Umslopogaas stood up, looking at him over the top of his war shield, and crying, "Here is one, O Jikiza, who will do battle with you for the ax Groanmaker, and for the chieftainship that is to him who holds the ax."

Jikiza glared at him.

"Come forth from behind that big shield of yours," he said. "Come forth and tell me your name and lineage, you who would do battle with the Unconquered for the ancient ax."

Then Umslopogaas came forward.

"What is my name and lineage to you, Jikiza," he said. "Let it be, and hasten to do me battle, as you must by the custom. When I have killed you I will take a name, who now have none."

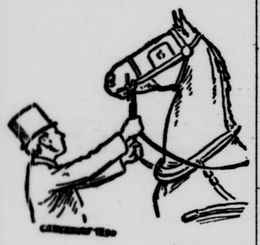
Jikiza grew mad and sprang up, gasping.

"What!" he said; "you dare to speak thus to me, the Unconquered, the holder of the ax? Never did I think to live to hear such talk. On to the cattle kraal, People of the Ax, that I may hew this braggart's head from his shoulders. I tell you all that presently I will stand upon his head, and then we will settle the matter of Masilo."

"Babble not so fast, man," quoth Umslopogaas, "or if you must babble speak those words which you would say, ere you bid the sun farewell."

Now Jikiza choked with rage. Masilo looked askance at this stranger, and Zinita looked at Masilo, and with no love. So they all moved down to the cattle kraal, and Galazi drew near and mingled with the crowd.

[*To be Continued.*]



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SUMMONS.

IN the Superior Court of the State of Washington, for the county of Thurston, holding terms at Olympia.

STATE OF WASHINGTON, } ss.
County of Thurston. }

Mary M. Miller, Plaintiff, vs. Xaver Hosneider and Xaver Hosneider, as Administrator of the estate of Magdelina Hosneider, deceased, and Tada Wyman and Lena Hosneider, heirs-at-law of said deceased and H. Zweig and Charles Langert, defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court for the County of Thurston, holding terms at Olympia, and complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court on the 9th day of June, 1892.

To THE ABOVE NAMED DEFENDANT, H. ZWEIG:

You are hereby notified that Mary M. Miller, Plaintiff, has filed a complaint against you in the Superior Court of the State of Washington, for the county of Thurston, holding terms at Olympia, which will come on to be heard sixty days after the first publication of this Summons, to-wit: Sixty days after the Tenth day of June, 1892, and unless you appear and answer the same on or before the 11th day of August, 1892, the same will be taken as confessed and the prayer of said complaint granted.

The object and prayer of said complaint is to foreclose two mortgages executed by Xaver Hosneider and Magdelena Hosneider to Mary M. Miller; one dated July 7, 1885, to secure payment of promissory note of $2,000 three years from date with interest at one per cent. per month; and one dated April 30, 1889, to secure the payment of promissory note for $500, on or before two years from date, with interest at 10 per cent. per annum; together with costs and counsel fees of ten per cent. The real estate affected by said action is described as follows: Lot one, block twenty-four; lots three, four and five, block 25, and lots one and two, block 26, of Hale's addition to the town (now city) of Olympia, Thurston county, Washington.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Superior Court, affixed this 9th day of June, A. D. 1892.

{SEAL.} W. H. ROBERTS, County Clerk and Clerk of the Superior Court.

FRANCIS HENRY and HOBART G. HAGIN, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Date of first publication June 10, 1892.

FRANCIS HENRY,

Attorney-at-Law

AND PROPRIETOR OF

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I also have upon sale, for fixed prices, a large amount of real estate, both city and country, which I am ready to show up on call.

I am ready and equipped by the labor and experience of more than twenty years for the transaction of a general real estate business, in which line I respectfully offer my services to those who desire, either to purchase or sell, to borrow or loan.

To those who think of investing, I have no hesitation in saying that money put into real estate in Olympia and Thurston county at this time would be a good investment.

To those who wish to sell, I have to say that my connections in this line of business will enable me to find purchasers for their property among the many strangers constantly coming and going through the country in search of chances for investment, who would otherwise know nothing of the opportunity.

I have a large amount of city property, both improved and unimproved for sale. Also, some very desirable farms.

Olympia, June 1, 1890.

NOTICE EOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT OLYMPIA, WASH. June 11, 1892.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Olympia, Wash., on Saturday, July 30, 1892, viz: Jack Slocum (Indian), Hd. App. No. 8,841, for the NW¼ SW¼ Sec. 24, Tp 19 N, R 3 West.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Olympia Jim (Indian), Dick Jackson (Indian), Swan Solbeck, James Tobin, all of Olympia, Wash.

GEO. G. MILLS, Register.

Date of first publication, June 24, 1892.

HARNED & BATES,

UNDERTAKERS

—AND—

Funeral Directors.

Especial attention Given to Embalming for Shipment.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

116 West Fourth St. Telephone No.
Olympia, Feb. 5, 1891.

JOB PRINTING

OF all kinds, neatly executed, at the lowest living rates, at the office of the WASHINGTON STANDARD.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.

Is the line

TO ALL POINTS EAST AND SOUTH.

It is the DINING CAR ROUTE. It runs through VESTIBULED TRAINS every day in the year to

ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO

(NO CHANGE OF CARS)

Composed of DINING CARS unsurpassed, PULLMAN DRAWING ROOM SLEEPERS, Of Latest Equipment

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

Best that can be constructed and in which accommodations are both FREE and furnished for holders of First or Second class tickets.

ELEGANT DAY COACHES.

A CONTINUOUS LINE connecting with ALL LINES, affording DIRECT AND UNINTERRUPTED SERVICE

Pullman Sleeper Reservations

Can be secured in advance through any agent of the road.

Overland No. 2—Leave Portland 8 A. M., via Gate City; arrive at Olympia 1:55 P. M., through train for St. Paul and Chicago. Close connection at Tacoma for Seattle.

Overland No. 3—Through train from St. Paul and Chicago, arrive at Olympia 12:30 P. M. via Gate City to Portland, close connection at Portland for San Francisco.

No. 8—Olympia and Seattle Express (excepting Sunday)—Leave Olympia 8:30 A. M., arrive at Seattle 11:30 A. M.

No. 11—Seattle and Olympia Express (excepting Sunday)—Leave Seattle 3:00 P. M. arrive at Olympia 6:15 P. M.

THROUGH TICKETS To and from all Points in America, England and Europe can be purchased at any Ticket Office of this Company.

Full information concerning rates, time of trains, routes and other details furnished on application to any agent, or

A. D. CHARLTON, Assistant General Passenger Agent, No. 121 First St., cor. Washington, Portland, Oregon.

F. P. KEYES, Agent, Olympia Wash. Ja24

STILL SCREWING DOWN PRICES!

—AT THE—

California Grocery

We have jammed prices right down and propose to

MAKE THINGS LIVELY.

In any wrestle with prices you may expect Squires to come out on top. Come and see how he's holding prices down.

Remember the place. Fourth street, between Main and Washington, Olympia.

J. N. SQUIRES, Proprietor. 5tf

ROBT. FROST,

DEALER IN

General Hardware,

AGENT FOR

Knapp, Burrell & Co.,

BAIN WAGONS

—AND—

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

D. M. Osborne & Co.,

SELF-BINDERS REAPERS

—AND—

MOWERS

Judson and Giant Powder,

For stump and tree blasting.

Goods at factory prices. Call for descriptive circulars.

Olympia, June 25. 6. tf

PATRONIZE THE

Acme Drug Store,

—EMPORIUM OF—

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,

Patent and Proprietary Medicines.

Druggists' Sundries and Stationery

THE MOTTO OF THIS HOUSE,

"ATTENTION AND INTEGRITY,"

Assures you satisfaction.

Special preparations have been made for compounding prescriptions. MARR & ROSS, Proprietors.

Olympia, Feb. 28, 1890.

STEAMER ESTELLA

HAVING been newly refitted and furnished, the Steamer Estella is prepared to do jobbing, and will be let for excursions, etc., on reasonable terms.

For further information apply on board or at Percival's Dock. J. R. BINGHAM, Imp Master.

June 17, 1892.

THE

California Wine Co.

225 Main Street.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Olympia that they are now fully prepared to supply the family trade with

PURE WINES and LIQUORS.

PARTIAL PRICE LIST.

	Per Gallon.		Per Gallon.
Al Table Claret	50c and 75c	Sherry	$1 50
Riesling (White Wine)	$1 00	Angelica	1 50
Port Wine	1 50	California Grape Brandy	3 00
Tokay	1 50	Whisky	2 50, 3 50 and 4 50

And all other California Wines at the very lowest prices.

Sample Room and Beer Hall Attached.

Goods delivered to any part of the city free of charge.

Olympia, Aug. 8, 1890. tf

—GO TO—

J. MEACHAM & CO'S

WAREROOMS,

—FOR—

Furniture.

The Oldest and Best Established

Furniture Business in Olympia or on the Sound

A Fine Display of

Bedroom Suits, Chairs,

And Upholstered Goods

BEDDING, &C.

We can supply anything in the Furniture line.

Remember the place: On Columbia between Third and Fourth Street. Ap1tf

J. C. HORR,

DEALER IN

HAY, OATS, GROUND FEED,

CRACKED CORN, CORN MEAL,

SHORTS, BRAN, FLOUR, OIL MEAL, BUCKWHEAT,

and all kinds of farm and dairy produce. Agent for Abbott's buggies, Newton Wagons, Norwegian Plows, and Emerson, Talcott & Co.'s Reapers, Mowers and Horse Rakes, and a

General Commission Business Done.

Cash advances will made be on purchases or consignments.

PARKER'S WHARF, FOURTH STREET, OLYMPIA.

Agent for STEAMER FLEETWOOD, which runs daily, at 6 A. M., for Seattle and way ports.

Olympia, Feb. 10, 1888.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY A

GOOD FARM

—IN—

Thurston and Lewis

COUNTIES.

Call at the Real Estate Office of

WILLIAM RAGLESS,

Corner of Sussex and Sheridan Sts., Tenino.

June 20, 1890. tf

F. R. BROWN, President. C. S. EATON, Vice President. H. V. OGDEN, Secretary-Treasurer.

THE WESTSIDE MILL CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Rough and Dressed Lumber,

Sash, Doors, Nails, Cement, Lime, Laths, Shingles, Pickets, Etc.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON MILL WORK OF ALL KINDS.

City Office, Fourth St. Bridge; Telephone 71

Mill, West Olympia, Telephone No. 5.

March 6, 1891. tf

T. J. McBRATNEY,

—DEALER IN—

Carriages, Buggies, Wagons,

ROAD CARTS, PLOWS AND

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS OF ALL KINDS.

Horseshoeing and General Blacksmithing

Columbia Street, bet. Fifth and Sixth, Olympia, Wash.

Sept. 12, 1890. tf