RAILROADS IN JAPAN.

No Conductor Ever Enters the Cars and the Newsboy Is Prohibited.

The railroads of Japan are solidly constructed and carefully run, says the Philadelphia Telegraph. The gauge is three feet six inches and the cars are generally eighteen feet long. There are first, second and third classes, and the fares are for several classes, one, two and three sen (cents) a mile. The Japanese are great travelers, and more than nine-tenths of the travelers of second and third class. The rate of speed is uniformly about twenty miles an hour. The trains are run on what is known as the "staff" system, and a train is not allowed to leave the station where it meets another until the conductor has received from the conductor of the other train a symbol called a "staff" which is his evidence that he is entitled to leave.

In the first-class carriage, which is either one room, like our drawing-room cars, or in three compartments like the English, one finds cushioned seats, wash hand bowls and water closets, and generally a teapot and cups, the former occasionally replenished with hot water. If this is lacking, the passenger can buy on the platform at any station a teapot full of tea and a cup for two and one-half cents. The teapot is pretty enough to bring a quarter in this country, and the cup would be cheap at ten cents. You buy the whole "outfit" and could carry it away if you pleased. As a rule, the pot and cup are left in the car and about sixty per cent. of them are recovered by the vender.

The railroads in Japan are partly owned by the government and partly by private stockholders, but the rates and rules of the government roads govern the others also. At all the stations are overhead bridges, and crossing the track at grade is prohibited, as in England. The stations are roomy and neat, the platforms ample, and at both ends of the platform the name of the station is conspicuously posted. The passenger shows his ticket on going through the gate to his train, and surrenders it at the gate on leaving. No conductor enters the cars. We also miss the familiar visit of the enterprising young man who sells newspapers and popular books, and who loads our seats at home with lozenges, photograph albums, comic periodicals, vegetable ivory, matches, chewing gum and other merchandise.

KEEPING A PRIVATE NOTE BOOK.

Employes of Civil Engineers Are Not Allowed This Privilege.

"He was the best surveyor and draughtsman in my employ," said a well-known civil engineer of this city a few days ago, referring to a man whom he had just discharged. "I discovered a short time ago that he was keeping a private note book, and, after notifying him that he must stop it, and again learning that he was continuing the practice, I was obliged to discharge him."

I asked the gentleman to explain what he meant by "keeping a private note book."

"A surveyor," said he, "in doing a piece of work makes minutes as he goes along of the lines he runs, of the various points marking the bounds of the lands he is surveying, and all such data as is not only necessary for the drawing of his plans, but also incidentally that which may aid him in the case of any other survey being made later on.

"This data, you see, really constitutes a sort of capital or stock in trade, for if the party owning the land ever wishes another survey of it for any purpose he will naturally apply to that same surveyor, who, having these old memoranda, can do the work easier and more cheaply than any other surveyor. Oftentimes, after many years have elapsed and old landmarks have passed away, those minutes become very valuable.

"Consequently a civil engineer always wishes to keep these in his own hands, and men in his employ are not allowed to make copies of minutes of surveys which they make while in his employ. Otherwise, an old employe, in leaving and setting up in business for himself, could carry away a large slice of his employer's business.

"This is the reason why I have discharged my best employe upon finding that he was persisting in the practice."

TOMB OF CONFUCIUS.

Reached by an Avenue Lined with Stone Figures of Animals and Myths.

The city of Chufu-hsien, the Mecca of the believers of Confucianism, is in the province of Shangtung, one of the most populous districts of the orient. Here Confucius was born and here his sacred bones lie buried. The tomb, which is located in one of the largest cemeteries in the province, about three miles out from the city above mentioned, is described by the St. Louis Republic as one of the most imposing in the whole empire. The grave itself is surmounted by an earth mound about twelve feet in height, the whole surrounded by a cluster of gnarled oaks and stately cypress trees. Before the mound is a tablet about six feet broad and twenty feet high, upon which is inscribed the names and deeds of the great founder of Confucianism, a religion adhered to by over four hundred million human beings. The burden of this inscription, according to reliable translation, is "Perfect One," "Absolutely Pure," "Perfect Sage," "First Teacher," "Great Philosopher," etc. The avenue which leads up to the philosopher's tomb is even more interesting than the actual place of burial itself. On each side of this avenue are rows of huge animals cut in stone—lions, tigers, elephants and horses, beside numerous mythical creatures, such as animals half dog and half frog, beasts with four legs and twice as many wings, besides a multitude of unnamable monsters that never lived on the earth, in the water or in the air. Taken altogether the burial place of Confucius is one of the chief spots of interest in the orient.

THE TERM "YANKEE."

Various Theories Which Have Been Advanced as to Its Origin.

The theories which have been advanced as to the origin of the name Yankees are numerous. According to Thierny, it was a corruption of Jakin, a diminutive of John, which was a nickname given by the Dutch colonists of New York to their neighbors in the Connecticut settlements.

In a history of the American war written by Dr. William Gordon and published in 1789 was another theory. Dr. Gordon said that it was a cant word in Cambridge, Mass., as early as 1713, used to denote especial excellence—as a Yankee good horse, Yankee good cider, etc. He supposed that it was originally a byword in the college, and being taken by the students into parts of the country gradually obtained general currency in New England, and at length came to be taken up in other parts of the country and applied to New Englanders as a term of slight reproach.

Aubury, an English writer, says that it is derived from a Cherokee word—eankee—which signifies coward and slave. This epithet was bestowed upon the inhabitants of New England by the Virginians for not assisting them in a war with the Cherokees. The most probable theory, however, is that advanced by Mr. Heckewelder—that the Indians in endeavoring to pronounce the word English, or Anglais, made it Yengees or Yangees and thus originated the term.

Water Level of Two Oceans.

When the Panama canal was first proposed, there was a great cry about the dangers courted in opening up such a "ditch," some extremists declaring that the "lives of millions of human beings were at stake." This general alarm was caused by the argument that the waters on the Pacific side of the isthmus were hundreds of feet higher than were those on the Atlantic side, and that the great rush of water to even up the difference in the level of the two oceans would drown all Southern America and most of Mexico and Yucatan. Would-be engineers and sensational editors passed their opinions or wrote editorials on the subject. It now transpires, as a result of actual survey, that the Atlantic and not the Pacific, is the higher of the two oceans, and that in place of the difference being hundreds of feet, as had been affirmed, the surface of the water on the east side of the isthmus is exactly six and one-half feet higher than it is on the western side.

DESTRUCTIVE EARTHQUAKES.

Some of the Appalling Disasters That Have Visited Japan.

Earthquakes are of so frequent occurrence in Japan that they are looked upon as a matter of course, and unless they are accompanied with a serious loss of life and destruction of property, the outside world hears little of them. Some of the earliest Japanese traditions, says Harper's Weekly, are of extremely destructive earthquakes, and many fanciful tales are told of those which happened previous to the times of trustworthy historical records. But there are many authentic records of earthquakes which destroyed whole cities. The most serious of these disturbances in recent times was that of 1855, when, in Yedo, which was the center of the quake, 14,241 dwellinghouses and 1,649 fireproof storehouses were overturned. In the last days of the past October there was a very serious earthquake about Gifu and Nagoya, and there was great loss of life and property. There were slight earthquakes on Sunday, October 25th, and these continued with increasing severity until the morning of the following Friday. During the last two days of the quake, 368 distinct shocks were felt and recorded. At Gifu the houses tumbled down and caught fire, and those people not caught in the ruins fled to the country and the hills; but in nearly every house it is reported that one or more unfortunate victim was caught. How great the loss of life has been has not yet been reported, but enough is known to place the loss at several thousands. When the first shock was felt at Gifu the up and down trains on the Takaido railway were just meeting. The shock was accompanied by a rumbling sound, and the people on the train thought that there had been a collision. On looking out of the windows, however, they saw the station in ruins, and the water in a neighboring pond dashing violently from side to side. As the shocks continued, cracks in the earth were observed two or three feet wide, opening and closing. The shipping in the various harbors was very much injured, and one ship which recently arrived at San Francisco reported that when seventy miles at sea a violent shock was felt, the sea was lashed into a foam, the waves broke over the decks, and the maintopmast and crosstrees were lost. These disturbances at sea have been very common in previous earthquakes, and several times great ships in Japanese ports have had great difficulty in weathering such unaccustomed conditions.

ANIMALS LOVE THE WEED.

A Mare and Colt That Will Chew All the Tobacco They Can Get.

The claim set forth from time immemorial by tobacco haters, that no animal would touch the weed, that even the hog felt above it, seems destined to receive a serious setback. Eugene Russell, a farmer living on the Post Bay road near Lake Ontario, is the owner of a mare and colt that are extremely fond of tobacco. The mare formed the habit long before the birth of the colt, and in the case of the younger the appetite seems to have been inherited. Three years ago Mr. Russel decided that he would cure the mare of her habit, and to do so he gave her two pounds of fine cut which she devoured with relish. This not fazing her a bit he tried leaf tobacco, of which he is a producer in a small way. After stowing away a quantity of this she showed symptoms of distress. She was dizzy, and wanted to lie down and think over her sins, about as a small boy might have wanted to do under similar circumstances. This settled her, as far as the plain leaf was concerned. She has never tasted it since though fine cut touches the spot the same as ever it did.

This was not long previous to the birth of the colt, and the little fellow exhibited almost from the first the "hankering" for a chew. It was be stowed while he was yet at nurse, and from that day to this both animals will follow any stranger all over the lot who has the smell of tobacco about his clothes. The colt, strange to say, was not affected by the mother's aversion to natural leaf but loves that even better than fine cut and masticates all or either that is forthcoming. Both animals are beauties, and no healthier are to be found in horseflesh in these parts. Mr. Russell says he thinks the use of tobacco has kept them from having intestinal worms, which so often distress horses and injure their digestion. The mare is now eleven years old and the colt is over two.

EARLESS EZEKIEL EADS.

A Freak of Nature, Born Earless—His Hair Was Piebald.

Ezekiel Eads, who died in Greenup county, N. Y., in the spring of 1885, was surely a fit subject for a dime museum even though he never descended to that level, says the Wheeling (W. Va.) Register. Strictly speaking, Eads was in several respects a most remarkable creature. He was born without ears not even having apertures where the ears should have been. His deformity sad as it was, may be said to have been partly alleviated by the curious construction of the inner portion of his head, which enabled him to hear common conversation through his mouth.

When addressed he would instantly open his mouth and readily give answers to interrogations put to him in an ordinary tone of voice. But Ezekiel's lack of ears was not his only distinction. He had a heavy crop of black hair spotted with white, the spots themselves being in exact shape of human ears, feet, hands, etc. When he was quite a small boy it was noticed that his black hair was interspersed with oddly shaped spots of white, which however, did not take on their distinctive shapes until he had passed his fifteenth year.

When Mr. Eads' died he left one son aged forty-five, whose hair was as black as coal, not a single gray hair being discernible, and another son, thirteen years of age, whose hair was as gray as that of a man of seventy.

Wealth Out of a Poor Farm.

There is a man in Alabama who, according to the New Orleans States, takes life very easy for the simple reason that his farm extends up and down the Louisville & Nashville railroad for a distance of fifty or sixty miles. A great many persons will be disposed to doubt this statement, but nevertheless it is the truth. A short time ago the old Alabama countryman was a victim of impecuniosity because his farm was so poor that the cats would not stay on it, but one day the engineers of the road came along and discovered that his farm was nothing more than a vast deposit of gravel, the very material they desired to use as ballast for the bed of the road. They endeavored to buy the farm outright, but the old countryman stubbornly refusing to sell the only home he had on earth it was finally arranged to pay him a royalty on every car load of gravel taken from his land. The royalty has made him rich, and as the supply of gravel is practically inexhaustible he will soon be able to boast that his farm is the largest in the world and extends all the way from New Orleans to Louisville.

HIS CHOSEN HOME.

A Lovelorn Man Who Has Lived in Jail Twenty-Three Years.

William Rothwell has been in the Dedham, Mass., jail twenty-three years. Rothwell is sixty-eight years old, and for the many years he has been in jail he has made and mended the clothing of hundreds of prisoners. Rothwell came from a wealthy family in England, and was well educated. When first known in Dedham he was arrested by Officer George E. Morse for drunkenness. While serving sentence at the jail he showed aptness as a tailor, although never before having had experience at the trade. After serving his sentence he was given some money by the sheriff or official in charge of the jail and he left town. He remained away but a few days, however. Upon his return he went to Officer Morse and requested that a charge be made against him either of drunkenness or vagrancy. A charge was made, he pleaded guilty and he was returned to jail, and the Boston Herald says Rothwell has continued this course for the past twenty-three years.

Although age bears its mark, his countenance shows refinement. He has become very deaf. He can be seen by any visitors in the guard-room of the jail seated upon his bench plying his needle through the garments worn by the prisoners. He has a brother, a wealthy merchant in New York city, who recently visited him. He has been repeatedly entreated by his relatives, not only in New York, but in Lancashire, England, to leave his prison home and live with them, but he says: "I am contented in the home that I chose twenty-three years ago and I shall not leave it so long as I can remain there, either by hospitality or legal sentences by the courts."

Rothwell's life has a romance. When a young man at college he fell in love with a wealthy young English lady. She accepted his attention as a suitor. Money he had in plenty, and being young, spirited, and kind of heart, had many boon companions. He began to drink, and the young woman discarded him. He then left his native land and went to Australia. For several years none of his relatives knew where he was, until twenty-three years ago he sent a letter to his mother in England, telling her where he was. He has the freedom of the jail at Dedham, and the guard-room would be lonesome to the officers without his presence.

POISON FOR APACHE ARROWS.

Rattlesnake Heads and Red Ants Cooked Into a Jelly Annually.

Although the Apaches have had little or no use for their poisoned weapons for years, still they, because of a tribal instinct, each summer season go through an annual preparation of their arrow tips as carefully and methodically as if an old-time war were near at hand. This work on the arrows, as described by the Pomona Progress, is one piece of labor that the Indian brave will not leave to the squaws. He gathers a dozen or more rattlesnake heads and puts them in a spherical earthen vessel. With these he puts half a pint of a species of large red ant that is found in many parts of Arizona. The bite of this ant is more poisonous than that of a bee. Upon these he pours a bit of water and then seals up with moist earth the lid of this vessel. He then digs a hole two feet deep into the ground, in which he builds a roaring fire and puts in some stones. When the interior of the hole and the stones are red-hot he makes a place in the bottom for the earthen vessel and puts it in. About it and upon it he puts the coals and hot stones, and upon the top he builds a fierce fire and keeps it up for twenty-four hours. Then he digs out his vessel, and, standing off with a long pole, he disengages the top and lets the fumes escape. The Indian insists that if the fumes should come in his face they would kill him. The mass left at the bottom of the vessel is a dark brown paste. To test the efficacy of his concoction a recent traveler saw an Indian with his hunting knife make a cut in his bare leg just below the knee and let the blood run down to his ankle. Then taking a stick he dipped it into the poison and touched the descending blood at the ankle. It immediately began to sizzle, as if it were cooking the blood, and the poison followed the blood right up the leg, sizzling its way until the Indian scraped the blood off with the knife. The savage assured the pale face that had he allowed the poison to reach the mouth of the wound he would have been a dead man in twenty minutes.

THE GRAND OLD WOMAN.

A Name to Which Mrs. Gladstone Is Entitled.

Sir Andrew Clark has often been heard to say that Mrs. Gladstone is quite as much entitled to the name of the Grand Old Woman as her evergreen husband is to that of the Grand Old Man. On January 12 last, says the London Telegraph, Mrs. Gladstone's eightieth birthday came round and she passed the morning in writing letters to her friends in England, a task which she accomplished without wearing glasses of any kind as aids to her sight. In fact, she has never yet known what it is to need spectacles, and yet her eyes are as bright as those of a young woman. Every morning passed by Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone at Hawarden sees them both at church, nearly three-fourths of a mile from the castle.

Close to the church is the corrugated iron building in which Mr. Gladstone has already deposited about twenty thousand volumes, the overflow of his own private library at the castle, every volume of which he has placed with his own hand on the shelves of the new library, which he has given to the parish of Hawarden. Be the weather what it may, the prime minister invariably walks to church and back, taking particular pleasure in this matutinal exercise when snow is falling heavily. Mrs. Gladstone goes thither and back in her little pony carriage, which she drives herself. It is said that Mr. Gladstone does not know what it is to have a headache or to suffer from cold feet.

WHITE HORSE OF LAMBOURNE.

The Strange Natural Formation Which May Be Seen on an English Hillside.

In Berkshire, England, is situated a hill on the steep sides of which is the figure of a gigantic horse whose dimensions are almost an acre in extent. The head, neck, body and tail of this wonderful figure consist of wide white lines, as does also each of its four legs. The outlines of this monstrous specimen of the genus equinus are formed by cutting trenches in the chalk, of which the hill is mainly composed, the ditches being from two to three feet deep and about ten feet in width. The chalk of the trenches being of a beautiful white and the surroundings the greenest of the green, makes the figure of the horse plainly discernible, according to the Philadelphia Press, at a distance of about twelve miles. This is the famous "White Horse of Lambourne." The white horse is known to have been the standard of the Saxons, and some have supposed that this monster emblematic figure was made by Hengist, one of the Saxon kings. Mr. Wise, an antiquarian who has written much on the white horse of Berkshire, brings in several arguments to prove that this figure was made by or under orders from Alfred during the reign of Ethelred, his brother, and that it is a monument to a victory over the Danes in the year 871. Other well-known writers are of the opinion that the celebrated white horse is a natural freak—one of nature's oddest oddities. Ashmead-Burrton thinks that the early tribes noticed that the outlines of the freak resembled a horse to a certain extent and that they worked it into its present shape, at least that they gave the outlines their present graceful symmetry. However this may be, it has been the custom since time out of memory for the neighboring peasants to assemble on a certain day of each year, usually about midsummer, to clear away the weeds from around the white horse and to trim the edges of the trenches so as to preserve the color and shape. This task is known all over England as "scouring the white horse."

A FIERCE BATTLE WITH GEESE.

Peculiar Experience of a Tioga Mushroom Hunter.

An interesting and rather peculiar battle, says the Philadelphia Times, was witnessed the other morning by a number of persons who were driving along the old summer road, in the Twenty-eighth ward. In a field lying on the north side of the old thoroughfare and east of Harris' Bellevue truck farm an aged German was gathering mushrooms, and while peering about the pasture for the toothsome fungi, in a stooping attitude, a flock of "Gander hill" geese strutted under a post and rail fence from a neighboring pond and marched with their necks extended at full length toward the stranger, who at first paid no attention to their hissing, but continued every now and again to reach down and pick a mushroom.

He soon learned to his sorrow that the geese were considerably above the average flock for bold persistency and determined fight. One old gander acted as leader, and, after marshaling his forces into position, led on to the fight by boldly attacking the intruder and striking him a stunning blow on the nose. Before he could recover from the effect two of the geese, one from each side, flew at his face, each taking hold of an ear and holding on with bull-dog tenacity, while they battered his head and face with their clipped wings.

The sharp points of the cut feather stems brought the blood from his cheeks and forehead at every flap. He jumped and pranced around like mad, wildly gesticulating and muttering cries and curses in German.

Two others of his feathery assailants flew upon his back and began pecking him on the head and neck, while the others took hold upon the legs of his trousers and his coat tails and tugged till they fairly dragged him to a swampy part of the field, where one of poor fellow's feet sank in the slippery mud and he fell backward in the slime. A man in one of the passing wagons hurried to his assistance, armed with a bean pole snatched from the truck gardens. He arrived just in time to prevent the enraged geese from killing their victim.

Even the blows from the tough cedar bean pole for a time had no effect on the geese, and it was not until five of them, with their necks broken, lay quivering on the grass that the poor old German, his face covered with blood and his clothing with mud, could be delivered.

He was led out to the old Summer road, placed in the wagon, and kindly driven to his home in Tioga. The only reason that can be given for the unusual behavior of the geese is that a ragpicker who resembled the German in appearance about a week ago carried away several goslings that belonged to one of the geese.

PROGRESS IN RAILWAY BUILDING

Advance Made in the United States and in Great Britain.

Great Britain and Ireland have now about 20,000 miles of railways, of which a little over one-half are double tracked. Their capital stock and debt amount to the enormous sum of $600,000,000. The net earnings were last year a little over 4 per cent. of the capital invested and the gross earnings were for last year almost $410,000,000.

The railway system of the United Kingdom is practically finished, says the Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph. Nothing in the way of new railroad construction is going on worth mentioning. A little over 100 miles of new road were added, and a part of this was an exceptional matter. The picture presented in these few figures is that of a finished country, fully developed in all parts and resources.

Now turn to the United States. Our mileage now amounts to 171,000 miles, more than eight times as large as that of Great Britain. The gross earnings last year amounted to over a thousand millions of dollars. During this time there were railroads of a total length of nearly 4,000 miles constructed. In other words, every three or four years we build as many miles of railroad as the total number that suffices the English, Scotch and Irish people.

And the American task is not done by any means. The growth along existing lines can well be imagined when it is considered that the English railways serve a population of 38,000,000, or one mile for every 1,900 inhabitants, while our 170,000 miles serve for 60,000,000 of people, or one mile for 360 inhabitants.

Married Out of His Rank.

Prince Ernst, of the Saxe-Meiningen, who married Miss Jansen, the daughter of the German historian, a few days ago, is now thirty-five years old. He is the second son of the aged reigning duke of Meiningen and his second wife, a princess of Hohenlohe-Langenburg. The eldest son of the duke is married to Princess Charlotte, of Prussia, eldest sister of the present emperor of Germany, and known for many years as the "Hohenzollern Venus." Prince Ernst has lived in Munich, and owing to his literary and scientific tastes is extremely popular in the cultivated circles of society in the Bavarian capital. It was in Munich that he met his wife, a beautiful and clever woman. As the old duke married a few years ago for his third wife a woman without a title, he had little reason to oppose the wise choice of his second son.

MOTHERS, and especially nursing mothers, need the strengthening support and help that comes with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It lessens the pains and burdens of child-bearing, insures healthy, vigorous offspring, and promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment on the part of the mother. It is an invigorating tonic made especially for women, perfectly harmless in any condition of the female system, as it regulates and promotes all the natural functions and never conflicts with them.

The "Prescription" builds up, strengthens, and cures. In all the chronic weaknesses and disorders that afflict women, it is *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded.

For every case of Catarrh which they cannot cure, the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy agree to pay $500 in cash. You're cured by its mild, soothing, cleansing, and healing properties, or you're paid.

Word is received in Walla Walla that a joint excursion of home-seekers from Nebraska, Iowa and Kansas will leave Cheyenne over the Union Pacific, on September 10, for Eastern Washington, to look at lands. A second excursion is being arranged for the month of October with a view to looking over the irrigated districts.

Entertaining, MARVELLOUS, Useful,

THE INTERSTATE FAIR!

AT TACOMA,

EXHIBITS IN A WONDERFUL DEGREE

The Resources of our State.
The Wonders of the Northwest,
Strange Customs of Other Lands,
Novelties of Invention.
Achievements of Industry.

AND MUCH THAT WILL LEAVE AN IMPRESSION UPON THE MIND THAT WILL BE OF LASTING BENEFIT. : :

The Mirror Maze, the Turkish Village the Cyclorama, the Scenic Railway, the Ferris Wheel, in prospect, and various other outside shows afford an opportunity for recreation and instruction that is unsurpassed.

Open Until November 1st.

Few Words of Counsel, Especially to Democrats.

OLYMPIA, WASH., Sept. 11, 1894.

DEAR SIR:

It is especially desirable that a full representation be present by delegates at the Democratic County Convention, to be held in Olympia, on Saturday, Sept. 22d, to elect delegates to the State Convention, and if deemed advisable at that time, to select a county ticket. The political conditions seem to be auspicious of success. There is victory for a bold, determined, aggressive campaign for an administration of county affairs which will lighten the burden resting upon the shoulders of the taxpayer. There is a triumph for the principles which recognize equality before the law and special privileges to none. For the first time in many years we have a divided enemy to fight. For the first time those who have been giving life and strength to the Republican party have been relegated to back places—not by their own consent or of their own volation—but to serve the selfish purpose of a new element which by "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain" have begun the arduous task of erecting a new party fabric on the ruins of the old. To accomplish this, they are compelled to show reason why they have deposed their leaders They admit that the administration of public affairs has been, and still is, extravagant and profligate. Their platform charges the blame to the system of public service established by law, which was enacted by Legislatures largely Republican and which have been administered almost exclusively by Republican officers, State and county. What better grounds could we ask for successful warfare?

With a divided foe; with our own ranks united; with the imperative necessity for a change; with the profligate record of the enemy to curse and the prestige of Democracy everywhere it has gained a foothold to bless; with hope aroused and hearts exultant, a good, enthusiastic beginning will ensure triumphant results.

Mark the prediction! Surely as each Democrat does his full duty in this contest, just so sure will victory be ours in November. To begin aright is one great essential for success. That duty is upon us now. We want a full representation. Come in person. Do not send proxies. Let every precinct be up and doing. The crisis in public affairs demands that every citizen do his full duty.

By order of the Central Democratic Club.

H. R. HILL,
President.

"THE FAIR."

A new lot of goods just received from Chicago. Come and see the new additions to our counters.

Curtain Poles, with all the fixtures compete, only 35 cents.

All of 25 cent novels will be sold for 10 cents each. 50 cent novels in the same proportion.

"THE FAIR,"

613-617 Union Block.

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 Sherdan Sts., Tenino.

June 20, 1894. tf

Thos. F. Oakes, Henry C. Payne, Henry C. Rouse, Receivers

NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.

RUNS

Pullman Sleeping Cars
Elegant Dining Cars
Tourist Sleeping Cars

To: ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH, FARGO, GRAND FORKS, CROOKSTON, WINNIPEG, HELENA and BUTTE

THROUGH TICKETS TO

CHICAGO, WASHINGTON, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, BOSTON, AND ALL POINTS EAST and SOUTH.

TIME SCHEDULE.

EAST.

Leave Portland	9 00 a. m
Leave Olympia	2 51 p. m
Leave Tacoma	4 15 p. m
Arrive Seattle	6 15 p. m

WEST.

Leave Seattle	9 00 a. m
Leave Tacoma	10 40 a. m
Leave Olympia	11 53 a. m
Arrive Portland	5 40 p. m

For information, time cards, maps and tickets write or call on

A. E. STANFORD, Agent, Olympia Wash

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

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.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.
Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

A P. FITCH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

PRACTICES in all Courts and U. S. Land Offices.

ROOMS 2 AND 3 TURNER'S BLOCK.

OLYMPIA, : . WASH.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT OLYMPIA, WASH., Aug. 29, 1894.

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, Oct. 6, 1894, viz: S. H. Patterson, Hd. Entry No. 11,846 for the S ½ SW ¼ and W ½ SE ¼ Sec. 14, Tp 18 N, R 1 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Roderick Byrd, of Roy, Wash.; J. M. Shaw, of Roy, Wash.; Stephen P. Judson, of Roy, Wash.; Frank Ross, of Roy, Wash.

JESSE F. MURPHY, Register.

Date of first publication, Aug. 31, 1894.

THERE IS MONEY IN IT!

WATER FRONT PROPERTY.

Fifteen Hundred Feet or Less from the Capital City Property.

BILLINGS' ADDITION

$1,000,000 Capitol to be Erected Within 1540 Feet from This Addition.

This well known addition overlooks the beautiful Olympia business center, and when the Capitol building is finished $800 would not be a high price for a lot in this addition, if our city should grow as we think it ought to.

Get in On the Ground Floor

BY PURCHASING NOW.

Seventy-five of these lots will be placed on the market for 30 days at $75 each; $5 cash, and $5 per month. The best savings bank is real estate, judiciously purchased. The best way for those who have no property is to buy it first and then pay for it.

New York, Chicago and Philadelphia have faith in Olympia. Boston, Atlanta and New Orleans are buying property in Olympia.

Outsiders Have Confidence in Olympia.

WRITE OR CALL ON

Lacey Investment Co.

OLYMPIA, WASH.

THE WASHINGTON : STANDARD

JOB ROOMS

Printing by hand,
Printing by steam,
Printing from type,
Or from blocks by the ream

Printing in black,
Printing in white,
Printing in colors,
Sombre and bright.

Printing for merchants,
And land agents, too;
Printing for any
Who've printing to do.

Printing for bankers,
Clerks, auctioneers;
Printing for druggists,
For dealers in wares.

Printing of pamphlets,
And bigger books, to;
In fact there are few things
But what we can do.

Printing of placards,
Printing of bills,
Printing of cart-notes
For stores or for mills.

Printing of labels,
All colors or use, sirs;
Especially fit for
Thrifty producers.

Printing of forms,
All sorts you can get,
Legal, commercial,
Or houses to let.

Printing for drapers,
For grocers, for all
Who want printing done,
And who'll come or say call.

Printing done quickly,
Bold, stylish and neat,
At the office of the STANDARD
On Washington street.

Corner Washington and Second Sts.

CALL ON US ONCE, YOU'LL CALL AGAIN

Pacific Meat Company

JAMES BREWER, Manager.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Dressed Beef, Mutton, Voal,

PORK. POULTRY, ETC.

Telephone No. 10. Office and Salesroom, 212 Chambers Block, Fourth Street.

Special Rates Given to Logging Camps.

PIANOS.

Chickering and Sons, Haines Bros. Kimball Co., and Hale Pianos.

Concert Grands, Parlor Grands, Cabinet Grands and Uprights, in Rosewood French Walnut, Mahogany, Antique Oak and Circassian Walnut. A large assortment of elegant styles from which to select, ranging in prices from $275 to $950 piano to suit the purse of every buyer. For cash or on easy installments.
Write for catalogues and prices, or take a pleasant trip to Tacoma by boat and make your own selection. I also have a large stock of

VOCALION and KIMBALL ORGANS

For churches, lodges and parlors, at low prices, on easy terms.

D. S. JOHNSTON

Wholsale and Retail Dealer,

TACOMA, - - WASH.