Washington Standard

WILLIAM J. BRYAN.

THE PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT.

His Birth and Education—Eloquent in His Early Years—His Career in Congress—His Famous Campaign for Congress—The Man and His Record—An Eloquent Champion of the People.

William Jennings Bryan, the Democratic nominee for President of the United States, is but 36 years of age, a year older than the limit of eligibility provided for by the constitution. But he has the appearance—despite his smooth face—the ripe wisdom and the experience in politics and business of a man much older.

He was born on a farm just outside the little town of Salem, Ills., in the year 1860. His father, a lawyer of high standing, represented the Salem district in the State Senate for 8 years and was Circuit Judge for 12 years.

Judge Bryan had strong religious sentiments and a peculiar habit of opening his court with devotional exercises, and at noon the court always adjourned for prayer.

Dr. Hill says that Bryan was a remarkable child in his tender years, and could read and write before he was six years old.

A BORN ORATOR.

His oratorical powers were developed at a very early age. When but a mere boy, he was accustomed to stand up before his playmates at school and on the street and pour forth words of eloquence. This wonderful gift brought distinction to him in his childhood, and when he had reached his twelfth year his father took him to a great Democratic demonstration in Centralia, Ills., and there the boy began his political career.

After hearing addresses from the most distinguished men in the State, the lad mounted the platform. He had proceeded but a short time when the audience became spellbound under the sway of the boy orator's burning eloquence.

Soon a ripple of applause greeted the speaker; then the audience, catching up the enthusiasm of the young hero, became tumultuous and he could scarcely proceed because of the deafening cheers which greeted every sentence.

It was a great triumph for the boy orator and he was surrounded by those present and carried away on the shoulders of strong men. The whole country around Centralia was electrified, and young Bryan was made one of the chief attractions during the campaign.

Young Bryan was instructed at home until 10 years old. Then followed five years in the public schools; two years in Whipple academy at Jacksonville, Ills., and two years at the Jacksonville, Ill., college. He graduated from the latter institution in 1881 as orator and valedictorian of his class. Soon afterward he entered the Union Law College at Chicago, from which he graduated in 1883.

He was connected with the law office of ex-United States Senator Lyman Trumbull for a time, and later opened an office in Jacksonville, Ills., but removed to Nebraska's capital in 1887 and began to gain prominence.

He was elected to Congress in the first Nebraska district in 1890 over W. J. Connell of Omaha, and was reelected in 1892 over Allen W. Field of Lincoln. In 1894 Mr. Bryan declined a third nomination, and was nominated by the Democratic State Convention for United States Senator by the unanimous vote of the convention. The Republicans, however, had a majority in the legislature, and Bryan was defeated for the Senatorship. Since Mr. Bryan's Congress term expired he has given his time exclusively to spreading the doctrine of free silver.

He first appeared in the political arena of Nebraska in the campaign of 1888, when he stumped the first district for J. Sterling Morton, nominee for Congress. The same year he declined a nomination for Lieutenant Governor. On July 30, 1890, he was nominated for Congress and wrote a platform on which he ran. Nobody but himself thought he could be elected. He stumped the district on the tariff issue and won fame as a political orator throughout the State.

He was a remarkable compaign orator. Being a young man barely 30 years of age, and a resident of the State but three years, and without money to use in the contest, he overturned a plurality of 3,400 given his opponent two years before and rolled up a plurality of 6,713 for himself.

In speaking of Bryan's power as an orator, an admirer once said:

"Bryan neglects none of the accessories of oratory. Nature richly dowered him with rare grace. He is happy in attitude and pose. His gestures are on Hogarth's line of beauty. Mellifluous is the word that most aptly describes his voice. It is strong enough to be heard by thousands; it is sweet enough to charm those least inclined to music. It is so modulated as not to vex the ear with monotony, and can be stern or pathetic, fierce or gentle, serious or humorous with the varying emotions of its master.

There is evidence in every word he utters that in his youth Bryan had careful elocutionary training. He enriches his speeches with illustrations from the classics or from the common occurrences of everyday life with equal felicity and facility. Some passages from his orations are gems and are being used as declamations by boys at school. But his crowning gift as an orator is his evident sincerity. He is candor incarnate and thoroughly believes what he says himself.

The personnel of the young Nebraska statesman is most happily adapted to his position as a leader in the councils of his party and in public debates with opponents of his political doctrines. He is of medium build, square shouldered and of generally athletic proportions. He is the embodiment of physical health, his square head rests firmly on his shoulders and his firm, massive face, neither flushed nor pallid, makes an attractive mark for all eyes.

His hair is black and recalcitrant rather than docile, defies brush and comb, and tumbles and tosses with a method of his own. No beard, no mustache, has the freedom of Bryan's visage. Every trace is carefully mowed away with the light of each new day.

THE MANNERS OF THE MAN.

In manners he is what is called magnetic. Men like him. He is pleasant to the eye, to the ear, and soothes by his presence and never troubles. No man ever saw him in a passion. He is cool and of flawless temper. He is of good poise and his emotions sit steadily, as becomes the emotions of one who, with care for himself, eats thrice a day, scoffs at dyspepsia and sleeps soundly of nights.

Bryan is well, even highly, educated. He has dug through books and trunneled learning equal with any dusty, musty college professor of them all. More than books, he has studied men, and their lives have been his lessons. He has a memory like wax, and all he has heard or read or seen abides with him.

He is not so profound as quick, and, with an intellect rather military than philosophical, he makes weapons of all he knows, and every scrap of learning belonging to him is at prompt and ready hand to be either defensive or offensive, as his swift genius for combat may decide.

When Bryan made his famous canvass of his State, in 1890, the old time politicians took no interest in the battle, as they looked upon it as lost at the outset, and they were more than niggardly in furnishing the sinews of war. But the younger Democrats were more than zealous, and by their vigorous efforts fully made up for the lack of campaign funds.

Mr. Bryan was then, as now, a comparatively poor man, and his campaign expenses were limited to less than $400. But the greatest interest was aroused, and Mr. Bryan's tour became one long ovation. The Republicans had submitted a prohibition amendment to the State constitution, and the Democrats, in their platform, had declared against prohibition. Lincoln and Omaha, the largest cities in the State, were in the district, and in them the Republicans lost heavily on the temperance issue.

A striking feature of the campaign was the challenge issued by the Democratic committee to Connell to discuss the issues of the day in joint debate with Mr. Bryan. They did not really expect that Connell would be rash enough to accept, but hoped to make political capital out of his refusal. Connell, however, flattered by former successes in haranguing helpless juries, accepted the challenge.

Mr. Bryan then showed that he was not only his adversary's superior in oratory, but also his master in matters of fact. Thoroughly familiar with the subjects to be discussed, he was equipped with statistical and historial information and was ever ready to meet the points of his opponent on economic as well as political grounds

From the outset his advantage was so marked that Connell's friends recommended him to find some excuse to draw out of the contest, but with more persistence than discretion he refused to hearken to their advice, and when the votes were counted it was found that he had been snowed under by a majority of nearly 7,000.

Bryan, an obscure, struggling lawyer in a small Nebraska town, with small income and gloomy prospects, came to Congress with the overwhelming Democratic majority which recorded the country's rebuke of McKinleyism.

Of the hundred and more young members who then appeared in Congress he was among the youngest. A few months previous he had celebrated his thirty-first birthday.

Next to the smooth-shaven, boyish Bailey of Texas he was the youngest member of the House. He sat away back near the rail with Kilgore, who unexpectedly acquired fame by kicking open the main door, which Reed had ordered locked while counting a "visible quorum."

Bryan attracted little or no attention. To the men even from the west his ability was unknown. He was looked upon as one of the accidents of politics, like George Fred Williams, who seconded his nomination for the presidency; Sherman, Hoar and others, who came from districts never before and never since represented by Democrats.

He was guilty of the crime of being a young man. He could not deny it. It was undeniably written all over his smooth, clear cut face; was revealed in the sparkle of his dark brown eyes, and was undeniably betrayed in his first speech, flowery and spread eagle, which was side-tracked to *The Congressional Record* without being delivered. Put aside by the leaders, who deny any latitude to inexperience, he sat day after day in his seat, watching parliamentary tricks and subtleties and mentally collecting knowledge of men and affairs, which he used with surprising tact and force when his opportunity came.

His years were betrayed only in his face and his suppressed speech. He looked the statesman and dressed with fitting dignity. In season and out, defying the tropical sun of the long August days in the nation's capital, he appeared in a long black Prince Albert, black cravat and black trousers, which showed no signs of tailor's attention.

He was punctual in his attendance, sat throughout the long sessions and then went home. The allurements of society, the official functions, the Senatorial teas and the congressional junkets he put aside as pitfalls to be avoided by a man who came from a district normally Republican, with probably only two years to serve, and with every incentive for a prudent man suddenly raised from a yearly income of next to nothing to $5,000 to save enough so that when he got back to his dusty lawyer's desk, empty of briefs, he could provide for his family until his profession brought him substantial returns.

Bryan made friends even with his great handicap of youth and inexperience. He had a charm of manner that won him recognition and invited confidence. Judge Crisp was impressed with the promise in the young, smooth shaven member from the valley of the Platte. He had helped Crisp in his canvass for the speakership, and Crisp put him on the important Ways and Means Committee—an exceptional honor, which, while it gave him a standing, exposed the speaker to much criticism.

The wisdom of Speaker Crisp's judgment in appointing the young Nebraskan upon the Ways and Means Committee was shown when Mr. Bryan made his first speech. It was a brilliant plea for tariff reform and made the biggest hit of the debate.

The House was in confusion when he began speaking, but in five minutes every Democratic leader sat about him listening intently. The Republicans soon paid the young orator the same compliment, the galleries began to fill up and the crowd remained until he had finished.

Some of the Republicans sought to take advantage of his inexperience by interrupting him with questions that might have puzzled much older heads. But Mr. Bryan brightened under this friction and forced one Republican after another into his seat, all of them finding the young Nebraskan more than their match. He argued his case with a dramatic directness that aroused not only the enthusiasm of the Democrats, but won the applause of the galleries.

FIRST RECOGNITION IN CONGRESS.

The first cheers the young man won from his fellow congressmen were elicited by a characteristic piece of wit.

"There was once a time in the history of Nebraska," he said, "when there was a sheep there for every person in the State. But now, if every woman in Nebraska named Mary wanted a pet lamb, she would have to go out of the State to get it."

The peroration of that speech is worth quoting, for it shows tersely the stand Mr. Bryan has taken on the tariff question all through his public career. It is as follows:

"The country has nothing to fear from the Democratic policy upon the tariff question. It means a more equal distribution of the great advantages of this country. It means that the men who produce the wealth shall retain a larger share of it.

"It is for this reason that young men of this country are coming to the Democratic party. It is because we are right, and right will triumph. The day will come, and that soon, I trust, when wiser economic policies will prevail than those to which the Republican party is wedded; when the laws in this country will be made for all and not for a few; when those who annually congregate about this capital, seeking to use the taxing power for purposes of private gain, will have lost their occupation; when the burdens of government will be equally distributed and its blessings likewise.

"Hail that day! When it comes, to use the language of another, 'Democracy will be king. Long live the king!'"

At the end of that speech the members of the House no longer questioned the ability of the young man just come among them. Natures that had been prone to discount the youthful interloper from Nebraska recovered from their error with no further delay.

No one sneered at Bryan after that, and there were few who dared to risk the discomfort of tackling the lithe westerner who was so quick and nimble on his mental feet.

All through that Congress—the Fifty-second—Bryan was one of the most prominent figures in the House, although he was its youngest member. He devoted limitless time to tariff reform, and when he went back to Nebraska it was with the knowledge that he had fought a good fight.

He entered the next Congress to fight a new battle. He had joined the forces of Mr. Bland's free silver warfare and became the first lieutenant of the Missouri veteran. In the previous Congress Mr. Bland's right hand man had been Mr. Pierce of Tennessee, but he failed of re-election. Pierce was not a great orator, but was an effective speaker and a skillful and adroit parliamentary general. What Bryan lacked in the latter respect he fully made up by his brilliancy as a speaker, and in the silver debates of that Congress he laid the foundations for his political future.

He had sided with Mr. Bland in the previous Congress, but it was not until now that he became an out-and-out silver leader. Before that it had been thought he favored free coinage because of a supposed strong sentiment among his constituents favorable to this legislation. But now he showed that his heart and soul were in the cause.

His speech against the repeal of the Sherman silver coinage act was one of the most remarkable ever heard in the House. For three hours he held the close attention of the largest audience, both on the floor and in the galleries, drawn to the capitol during that session. The oldest members of the House followed the speech with even more respectful interest than had been accorded to Mr. Bland's speech a few days before, and Mr. Bryan's more attractive personality and his captivating eloquence fixed the attention of hundreds present who were less interested in the issue discussed.

After Bryan had declined a renomination for a third Congressional term, he became editor-in-chief of the *World-Herald* of Omaha, in which he was to advocate the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and incidentally, it was said, to promote his candidacy for the United States Senate. Another feature of his management was to be a hostility to the administration and all that partook of Clevelandism.

Mr. Bryan took hold Sept. 1, 1894, and all went well until the Nebraska Republican State central committee made a contract by which it should control two columns in the editorial page. Mr. Bryan found that the Republicans were using their space to publish matter detrimental to his senatorial project and he made a fight in the court, which was decided in favor of his enemies.

When Bryan's aspirations were blasted by the election of John M. Thurston to the Senate, the silver-tongued young orator retired to private life as an "ex-congressman."

He still continued, however, to advocate in every way the free coinage of silver, and made frequent trips through the west and south advocating it.

THE old man who looks out at the world with clear and healthy eyes cannot help feeling great gratification at the thought that his children and his children's children have inherited from him no weakness nor tendency to disease. The healthy old man is the man who has throughout his life kept his digestion good and his blood pure. Once in a while you find such a man who has never taken any medicine. That man has lived a perfectly natural life. Not one in a thousand does do it. Sometimes very slight indiscretions or carelessness pave the way for serious sickness. The germ theory of disease is well authenticated, and germs are everywhere. This need make no difference to the perfectly healthy man. Germs go through the healthy body without effect. They are hurried along rapidly and thrown off before they have time to develop or increase. Let them once find lodgment or let them find a weak spot, they will develop by the million and the blood will be full of them. Instead of rich, life-giving properties, the blood will be a sluggish, putrid tide of impurity. Instead of giving strength to the tissues, it will force upon them unwholesome and innutritious matter, and the man will lose flesh. The more flesh he loses and the weaker he becomes, the more susceptible he is to disease. His trouble will become complicated and serious consequences will follow. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the only medicine that absolutely and infallibly cures all blood diseases, and almost all diseases are blood diseases. It isn't a medicine for some one particular so-called disease. It is a medicine for the *whole body*. It forces out all the germs of disease, replaces impurities with rich, red blood, feeds the tissues and makes strong, healthy flesh.

MACHINISTS FOR SILVER.

President of the National Union Denies That He Is for Gold.

President James O'Connell, of the International Association of Machinists, made the following self-explanatory statement in writing at Cleveland, Wednesday, of last week, and requested the Associated Press to send it out:

"There has been going the rounds of the gold standard press of the country a supposed interview with me, sent out from New York, in which I am quoted as having said I was in favor of the gold standard and that the International Association of Machinists, of which I am the executive, was strongly in favor of the same, fearing that the adoption of silver would mean the reduction of wages throughout the country. I wish to say to those who are interested in knowing my views on this important question that I have never had the interview referred to. I have not been in New York for several months, neither have I discussed the question with a newspaper representative in any manner or form. The supposed interview misrepresents me and is a malicious falsehood from beginning to end.

"The International Association of Machinists at their last convention declared in favor of the free coinage of gold and silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. The American Federation of Labor at its last three conventions decided on the same lines, and I could not honestly represent either organization if the supposed interview were true. I am in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, notwithstanding newspaper reports to the contrary. I have no right to speak for others. It is a fight between the masses and the classes, and I have always been with the masses and shall continue to be with them in the future."

Stephen O'Niel, who has made his home with Commissioner Harvey, at Kelso, for the past 14 years, was accidentally killed at Mr. Harvey's logging camp on the Coweman, Tuesday morning. His left leg was caught near the thigh between two logs, and the flesh stripped from the bone. He lived but a few minutes after the accident.

An Amende.

The following lines are accorded space not so much on account of any literary or other merit their writer may imagine they possess as to meet an implied obligation to correct the errors of which she, perhaps justly, complains. In order not to aggravate the offense, this effusion is published *verbatim et literatim, et punctuatim*, as far as can be determined by the chirography. It will be observed that the talented contributor has used a clothes-line and a peck-measure, indiscriminately in adjusting her metrical feet, and that her Pegasus seems to fly a little lop-sided; but these may be regarded as minor considerations, when the theme is so absorbing as to induce oblivion of such commonplace environments as the rules of prosody and syntax:

Mr Editor of the Standard good morning
A short interview grant I pray
I will briefly make known my errand
Then speed from your presence away

Now please do not look so disgusted
Saying, more poetical trash I vum
For not to tire you with poetical nonsense
But to correct some mistakes do I come

In my previous poem appeared so many
One could scarcely fail to heed
So plainly apparent each became
That e'en one running might read

In true kindness do I seek corrections
To find fault is far from my mind
With either Mr Editor or Typo
For both are invariably kind

But you know we would all at our best appear
When before the public arrayed
and when our efforts at best appear unsatisfactory
E'en appalling worse, through mistakes are made

Ah! that close written sheet seemed a task too great
To decipher with care I guess
And while few men care aught for poetry
Many more about it, know still less

Now the word "sentimentalists,, should sentiments read
Which changes the meaning you'll find
For none are sentimentalists I assure you
But creatures of practical mind

Then after "sturdy,, hand is omitted
While reading "sturdy what ?,, one might say
Mr Typo, the labor and the heat is to much
Causing mistakes to be made in this way

Then "hobble,, for noble "of,, for at
Letters omitted or added are found
Here is "hub,, for hut, why in the arctic regions
Has it thawed to the hubs of the ground?

"The poor Esquimaux loves his icy hut
The paragraph plainly should read
For of his icy hut and raindeer paths
Historians have ever agreed

"Eminent danger her life,, should read, imminent,
Eminent men and women are seen of course
But we fail to see where a life is made eminent

In riding behind a fractious horse

Yet one more "hollowed,, for hallowed we find
"Character hallowed by chistian faith,, it should be
Please when making grammatical corrections
For the better and not for the worse let us see

To the waste basket, now do not consign me
Or say cross things, or look askance
And I may, if you have nothing better
Contribute a short verse on finance

Now don't say 'tis a subject of which we know naught
For all women I will contend
Can fathom the deepest pocket-book
and *finances* properly *spend*

While some e'en in a political sense
The subject have fairly begun
and can ably discuss with stronger minds
The momentous theme of 16 to 1.

But, if in verse, don't attempt to change it
Tis bad enough when remaining the same
And if not exactly proper
We will willingly bear the blame

Mrs C Huggett

Olympia

HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS.

Gooseberry Sauce — Pick over the fruit, remove the stems and blow. Measure the fruit, have two-thirds of a bowl of sugar for every bowl of fruit. Put it in a porcelain kettle and pour over them a cup of cold water, then put over the fire and allow them to cook very slowly until every berry is soft. This sauce will make a delicious pie, using it with an upper and under crust, and an excellent relish to serve with roast meats. Put it in glass jars and seal tight.

Raspberry Vinegar — Place four quarts of red raspberries in a crock and pour vinegar enough over them to cover them, and let it stand in a cool place twenty-four hours. Scald them and strain, put in a preserving kettle, and to every pint of juice add a pound of sugar. Boil twenty minutes and bottle while hot. This is much relished by the sick, one tablespoonful being used to a glass of cold water.

Raspberry Shrub—Mash the berries and extract the juice. To one quart of juice put one pound of sugar and let it boil ten minutes. Then let it stand until cold, and add one gill of brandy to every quart. Bottle and seal. A tablespoonful put into a tumbler of cold water makes a delicious drink.

Raspberry Jam—Use three-quarters of a pound of sugar to one pound of fruit. Mash the fruit and add the sugar. Boil three-quarters of an hour, stirring well. Fill small pint jars or glasses, covering them first with paper having been dipped in brandy, to keep off the mold, or dipping the paper in melted lard will answer; then seal up tight. If in glasses, have a second paper dipped in the white of an egg, and press closely around the tumblers to exclude the air.

A Chance to Make Money.

I have berries, grapes and peaches, a year old, fresh as when picked. I use the California Cold process, do not heat or seal the fruit, just put it up cold, keeps perfectly fresh, and costs almost nothing; can put up a bushel in ten minutes. Last week I sold directions to over 120 families; anyone will pay a dollar for directions, when they see the beautiful samples of fruit. As there are many people poor like myself, I consider it my duty to give my experience to such, and feel confident any one can make one or two hundred dollars round home in a few days. I will mail sample of fruit and complete directions, to any of your readers, for eighteen two-cent stamps, which is only the actual cost of the samples, postage, etc., to me.

FRANCIS CASEY, St. Louis' Mo.

THIS is the people's year, and the people's man is Bryan.

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AND ITS CURE

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T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

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Sheriff's Sale.

IN the Superior Court of the State of Washington for Thurston county.

H. B. McElroy, Plaintiff, vs. John A. Silsby, Jane M. Silsby, R. S. Weston, Dora May Weston and the Tacoma, Olympia and Gray's Harbor Railroad Company, a corporation, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of Washington, holding terms at Olympia, in and for the county of Thurston, said State, on the 8th day of July, 1896, on a judgment and decree rendered in said Court on the 29th day of June, 1896, in favor of the above named plaintiff, H. B. McElroy, and against the above named defendants, John A. Silsby, Jane M. Silsby, R. S. Weston and Dora May Weston, for the sum of two thousand seven hundred five and 20-100 dollars ($2,705.20), with costs of suit taxed at twenty and 45-100 dollars ($20.45) with interest on the first named amount at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from date, which said Order of Sale was to me as Sheriff of Thurston county, Washington, duly directed and delivered, and by which I am commanded to sell, at public auction, according to law the following described real estate, situated, lying and being in the city of Olympia, county of Thurston, State of Washington, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Lots numbered three and four of block numbered twenty-six, being the northeast quarter of said block numbered twenty-six, in the original town, now city, of Olympia, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that I have this day levied on the above described real estate, and will on the 17th day of August, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Washington street front door of the Court-house of said Thurston county, in the city of Olympia, sell the same at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient to satisfy said above named amounts with increased costs and incre sed interest.

Dated this 10th day of July, A. D. 1896.

GEORGE GASTON, Sheriff of Thurston county, Washington. By J. T. MILLS, Deputy.

Date of first publication, July 17, 1896.

AMERICAN PATENTS FOREIGN

Caveats and Trade-Marks obtained, and all patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. My office is in the immediate vicinity of the Patent Office, and my facilities for securing patents are unsurpassed. Send model, sketch or photograph of invention, with description and statement as to advantages claimed. ☞ *No charge is made for an opinion as to patentability*, and my fee for prosecuting the application *will not be called for until the patent is allowed*. "INVENTORS' GUIDE," containing full information sent free. All Communications Considered as Strictly Confidential.

FRANKLIN H. HOUGH
925 F Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sheriff's Sale.

IN the Superior Court of the State of Washington for Thurston county.

John Klosterman, Plaintiff, vs. Clanrick Crosby and Mattie Crosby, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of a Writ of Execution issued out of the Superior Court of the State of Washington, holding terms at Olympia, in and for the county of Thurston, said State, on the 16th day of July, A. D. 1896, on a deficiency judgment rendered in said Court on the 30th day of April, A. D. 1894, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, for the sum of seven hundred twenty-two and 72-100 ($722.72) dollars, with interest at the rate of eight per cent. per annum from date until paid, which said Writ of Execution was to me as Sheriff of Thurston county, Washington, duly directed and delivered, and by which I have this day levied on the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lots one (1) and two (2) of block six (6), and lots one (1), two (2), seven (7) and eight (8) of block thirteen (13), all of the town of Tumwater.

The northwest quarter of the southeast quarter (NW ¼ of SE ¼) of section twenty-five (25), township seventeen (17) north of range three (3) west of the Willamette Meridian. All in Thurston county, Washington.

Public notice is hereby given that I have this day levied on the above described real estate, and will, on the 17th day of August, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Washington street front door of the Court-house of said Thurston county, in the city of Olympia, sell the same at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient to satisfy said above named amount, together with increased costs and increased interest.

Dated this 16th day of July, A. D. 1896.

GEORGE GASTON, Sheriff of Thurston county, Washington.

Date of first publication, July 17, 1896.

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