

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure

**CITY NEWS IN BRIEF.**

Mrs. E. Hopkins, of Timwater, is quite ill of grippe.

Don't forget Uncle Tom to-night at Olympia Theater.

The foundation of the new M. E. Church has been laid.

Garden-making is one of the prominent industries of the day.

Willie Forrest has gone on a visit to his old home in Kansas.

"Tug" Wilson has gone into the saloon business at Shelton.

Work on reconstruction of the burned Allen mill has begun.

Miss Annie Yantis has returned from a prolonged visit to Seattle.

Miss Kate Langridge finished a term of school at Central, last week.

It is now expected that the Marguerite will be launched Sunday.

The Capital Brewing Co. now furnish beer with each shipment of beer.

The Uncle Tom Company gave a very creditable parade at noon today.

Mrs. P. J. O'Brien left Wednesday for the N. P. on a trip to Ottumwa, Iowa.

Gen. McKenny is erecting a splendid soda fountain in his palatial drug store.

Don't forget Uncle Tom to-night at Olympia Theater. Admission 50c, 35c and 25c.

The next steamship for San Francisco will be the City of Puebla next Monday.

The next steamers for Alaska will be the Queen on the 5th and the Victorian on the 7th insts.

Mrs. Orpah Nelson, of Plum Station, is visiting her friend, Miss Georgia Huggins, in this city.

"To-night and Saturday probably fair," says the weather oracle on the water tower in Portland.

It is about nip and tuck between the member of bicycles and baby carriages on the streets.

Mrs. Chas. H. Ayer has moved to the farm south of this city, part of the estate of her late husband.

Steve Barker, an Olympia lad, who has been in South America the past year, has returned to this city.

Miss Julia Cavanaugh left Wednesday for Detroit, Mich., on a visit to her cousin, Mrs. Lieut. McAdoo.

The barkentine Portland arrived at this port this morning to take on a cargo of lumber at the Westside mill.

It has been decided to hold a Sunday School Convention in this city during the latter part of this month.

Sawyer & Filley's "Reginia" has been supplied with several new pieces of music, some of which are the latest out.

Capt. Hatch paid a visit to his family, in this city, this week. He is still engaged in steaming on California waters.

Mrs. Chas. D. King left Tuesday, via the Canadian Pacific, for her former home in Philadelphia. She expects to be absent a year.

The State Treasurer is prepared to pay general fund warrants from 22,171 to 23,255. Interest will cease on these warrants on the 11th.

The steamer Aberdeen will not depart till 5 o'clock this evening, and will then rest a couple of days, not resuming service till Monday.

Mr. Lister has added a large planer to his machine shop and is now prepared to finish up the heaviest castings in a workmanlike manner.

John Benton, sentenced to six months in the King county jail for assault and battery last January has been pardoned by his company.

The Westside mill company has advanced the rates of wages paid its employees. The betterment amounts to about 25 cents per day to each individual.

A party of Swedes passed through this city a few days ago en route for Juneau, where they have been offered employment in the famous Treadwell mines.

The dramatic event of the season will be the appearance of Frederick Warde, at Olympia Theater, to-morrow night, in his masterpiece, "Virginus."

Elsie Chein returned from San Francisco, last week, with Miss Sternberg, to the small delight of her parents. She has been visiting relatives in that city the past seven months.

Russell Dial and family, of Iowa, passed through this place a few days ago, for Mount Vernon, Skagit county, where they propose to reside. Mr. D. is a cousin of Charley Dial, our Police Justice.

Dr. Henry J. Garrison, an optician and oculist, of Bloomington, Ill., a son of Deputy Auditor Garrison, has been in this city the past few days, on a visit to the "Old Folks at Home."

J. C. Junk, wife and daughter, of Iowa, are visiting at the home of Mrs. J. J. Knox, in this city. They will also visit Mrs. Junk's parents, at Quinalt, before returning home.

The Olympia Pipe Co. are shipping a large consignment of pipe to Skagway for use in installing a water system for that budding city. The Aberdeen this evening will carry the first shipment.

Dr. Newell and his invalid wife left Tuesday for Newport, N. J. Mrs. N. was so weak as to be barely able to stand transportation to the cars. After placing her in charge of her daughter, Mrs. Lieut. Jordan, the doctor will return.

Mr. Finger, the ice man, late of Timwater, who sold out his plant at Timwater, has gone to Pendleton, Oregon, where he will engage in the same business, having acquired a quantity of natural ice to supply the immediate demand.

The patience of whommen is taxed to the utmost by these miscreants who place tax and other sharp-pointed substances on the streets and sidewalks. He will get a scorch if his identity is discovered.

The new mail steamer Marguerite was not launched Saturday as had been announced, it having been finally determined to wait until the tide would serve better, the daily flow being on the increase.

The steamship Cottage City sailed today from Seattle for Alaska, Mrs. J. P. Lindsey being a passenger by her from this city for Alaska. The Australia sailed yesterday. Charles Cronquist, of this place, was a passenger.

C. A. Harrison will assume control of the Hotel Olympia on the 5th inst., and will make it a summer resort. We say will, for Mr. H.'s experience as a caterer presages success in this confidently expressed determination.

J. M. Patton has moved to the premises known as the Burkett residence, corner of Fourth and Quince streets, on Eastside, property lately acquired by him. His residence on Johnson street will be occupied by Miss Louise Ayer and the Misses Covington.

My has gone into connoisseurship over the spectacle of Senator Miller driving out of town with a porcelain bath-tub in his wagon. Nobody will be surprised at this. My has no use for a bath-tub and the sight of one drives him mad. He has been seen once by the Devil at the sight of holy water.

A gymnasium club has been formed with a constitution and bylaws for regulation of the rights of its members, and Revs. McCallum and Sawin and Mr. Otis have been appointed a committee to solicit membership. A nominal sum payable monthly will be exacted to maintain the club and pay incidental expenses.

The Shore Brothers & Van Epps, it is reported, are about to erect a shingle mill at the upper Timwater falls having a capacity of 80,000 per day. The location is thought to be a very convenient one, for the stream may be utilized for floating bolts to the mill, and it is on the line of the Port Townsend Southern railroad.

Mr. Lister, the foundryman, is making a complete outfit for sinking artesian wells for the company that is building the Alaskan steamer in this city, to be used for prospecting. It will sink a four-inch hole to bring up sand for testing mineral strata. He is also building a portable sawmill for these enterprising prospectors.

Mrs. J. H. Ogden is making arrangements to move to Spokane, where her husband has been in business the year past, as manager of a branch of the American Type Foundry Co. The many friends of Mrs. O. will regret her departure, for she was a favorite with all who were so fortunate as to possess her acquaintance. The Ogden residence on Eastside, 509 Quince street, has been sold to Mr. Richardson, of the shingle-mill.

It is hoped the reader hasn't kicked any old hats from the sidewalk, or picked up any valuable looking packages he has seen in his pathway today, for it is the 1st of April you know. But it is recorded that a cautious individual missed picking up a wallet with a thousand dollars in bills, once on a time, simply because it happened to be dropped on that foolishly canonized day. One had better investigate a little (if nobody is looking) to avoid such a mistake.

The alarm of fire Wednesday afternoon in Avery & Taylor's bicycle store was caused by the fall of a heated brick used in brazing upon the floor that had been saturated with benzine. The blaze seemed to be alarming enough to induce Mr. Avery to turn in a call, while Mr. Prince very collectedly proceeded to extinguish the flames with such appliances as were at hand, which he succeeded in doing before the fire-wagon reached the premises.

March came in and went out as a lamb, but that is not saying that his conduct has been generally acceptable during the whole month. We have had rain, sleet, snow and wind, with as low temperature as during any part of an ordinary Washington winter. The snow did not fall to an inch in depth, but that is equivalent to a foot's depth east of the Rockies. The temperature has been barely below the freezing point, but that is low enough for a true Western man. The blustering wester has been beneficial for keeping back the fruit buds.

Miss Susie Currier, a graduate of Olympia Collegiate Institute and a late teacher in the Olympia schools, is now pursuing her studies in the State University of California, at Berkeley. The young lady writes to a friend in Olympia that she is pursuing the course that will end with the high sounding degree of A. M., and the question arises whether she will be dubbed a "Master of Arts," or a "Mistress of Arts." All who know her, however, will agree that she will prove herself mistress of the situation, whatever that may turn out to be.

Ogden says that the old capital building has again become the resort of hobos, the doors having been broken open and the whole building appropriated to the use of the weary Willies who are ready to appropriate everything to their use, unless it is labor. The carpets and much of the furniture are worth preserving, but there seems to be nobody to put forth a hand against this vandalism. The State Librarian, whose duty is supposed to cover some attention to public property, seems to be oblivious of facts as well as careless of consequences.

There is a class of people in every community who ever retain a warm spot in their heart for that wonderful creation of Harriet Beecher Stowe, "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Besides having been the most potent influence towards shaping events for freeing the slave, the narrative has so much of pathos, so much to applaud as well as to condemn, that like an oft-told tale of suffering and patriotism, it displays new beauties in each successive interpretation of the author's meaning and, at times, the circumstances under which it is presented. One of the best companies on the road, headed by Lew Johnson, will present "Uncle Tom" at Olympia Theater to-night, at popular prices of admission: 50c, 35c and 25c.

A pair of hobos were around the other day, levying an assessment of a nickel on nearly everybody they met. If it was refused, the pair would depart with some remark. One of these pests turned up at the ticket office of the theater Wednesday night, and began the usual plea of poverty and the duty of mankind to

stand by each other in times of dire adversity, and would the management oblige him with a seat anywhere near the front, for him to see the show! The unsympathetic man in the box-office touched an electric bell-button, and the tramp leat a hasty retreat in anticipation of a speedy appearance of the "Bouncer," a gentleman kept behind the scenes for service in just such emergencies. The tramp had evidently made his acquaintance somewhere along the rough pathway of life.

**DEATH OF JOHN O'CONNOR.**

Manager of the Crane Company Succumbs After Six Weeks' Illness.

Portland Oregonian, 27th ult.

John O'Connor, manager of the Crane Company, died at his residence, 701 Irving street, yesterday morning at 7 o'clock, after an illness of six weeks. He was 42 years and 9 months old. His death was not unexpected, as a few days ago he was attacked with a liver trouble, which in his weakened and nervous condition proved too much for him, and he succumbed. He leaves a wife, a son about 14 years of age, and three daughters.

John O'Connor was one of the best known men in Portland. He came here about 23 years ago, when a lad of 10, by way of the isthmus, with his father. Shortly after their arrival here his father met with an accident that cost him his life, and young O'Connor was left to shift for himself as well as he could. About 1875 he married a Miss Christie, and the union was a happy one. He is a brother of Mrs. John Barrett, of Portland, and was for many years connected with the John Barrett Company. When it sold out to the Crane & Jack Company, at their reorganization, about five years ago, he remained with the latter company as manager, and has filled that position ever since. A short time ago Jack sold out his interest in the company, and it has since been called the Crane Company. O'Connor was an exempt fireman, and has been Secretary of the organization for many years.

He started in at his trade when a boy, and rose steadily to the position of manager. He was a peculiar man in one way, as he was a fine bookkeeper and a fine mechanic, a rare combination. He was probably the best equipped man on the coast in his line of business, and he will be greatly missed by his friends, who are very numerous.

The deceased was a brother of our well-known townsman, M. O'Connor, Esq.

**HARD ON THE TELEPHONE.**

The other pay a section crew at Tenino wished to employ a Chinese cook at their camp, and telephoned to this city for "Louie," a celestial noted for his skill as a gastronomic compounder. After some difficulty in persuading Louie to make his voice "walk" over the wire, the following colloquy ensued:

"Hello, Louie; is that you?"

"Yes, me here; whatfor you call me?"

"I want you to come out and cook for the camp."

"Le clamp; what you meance le clamp?"

"I mean the section boys; we will give you a good job lasting all summer. Will you come?"

"How many men me cookee for? How much you pay?"

"Eight men. Twenty-five dollars a month."

"All right; me thinkee."

After a pause of several moments, during which time the official watch at "central" was reeling off a continuing strip of time, the section boss called out—

"Louie!"

"Yesee; me here."

"What do you say."

"Me thinkee. How much washee?"

"No washee. That is done at Tacoma."

"No washee?"

"No; can't you understand?"

"Yesee, me understand."

Another long pause.

"Louie!"

"Yesee; me here."

"You coming or not? Answer quick."

"Yesee; me thinkee."

"Well tell us whether or not you are coming?"

"Another long pause."

"Yesee, me come."

"When will you come?"

"Me come—me come to-malla; lail-load to-malla."

The receiver went up with a click—when lo and behold! the official time-keeper recorded the fact that Louie's procrastinating habit had become a telephone company just \$1.40 of the gold unit.

**"Eternal Vigilance the Price of Liberty."**

Under this caption the following address, signed by H. T. Jones Chairman, and Thomas Maloney Secretary, of the Democratic State Committee, has been issued, dated March 30th:

To the Chairman of the Democratic State and County committees, throughout the State of Washington; Greeting:

In a recent address of our beloved Legislature, we are admonished that "An emergency is upon us; it will require all the patriotism and intelligence of the people to rescue the government from the hands of a party which has become the defender and abettor of every form of political vice."

It is not necessary to remind you that it was largely through the "eternal vigilance" and patriotism of the Democratic committees, State and local, previous to the last general election, that made it possible for the people of this State to rescue it from the almost complete domination of the Republican party. That vigilance was the result of a thorough and harmonious organization of clubs and working committees, wherever their organization will find an advance the cause of the people, inviting all to join in such organizations who are in sympathy with this crusade against the power of gold and greed.

Let the watchword be: "Equal rights to all; special privileges to none."

**Pistols and Pestles.**

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of

**Ayer's Cathartic Pills.**

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

**OLYMPIA THEATER.**

JOHN MILLER MURPHY, Manager and Proprietor.

**The Dramatic Event OF THE SEASON.**

**Saturday Eve'g, April 2**

Engagement of the Distinguished Actor,

**Freder'k Warde**

Who will present James Sheridan Knowles' great play

**VIRGINIUS**

Supported by a superb company of actors.

**Tickets on Sale at O'Connor's Friday.**

Admission, \$1, 75c, 50c and 25c.

*The Best Acting Tragedy of the Modern Stage.*

**OLYMPIA THEATER**

JOHN MILLER MURPHY, Manager and Proprietor.

**Friday Evening, April 1st,**

**ONE NIGHT ONLY.**

**LEW JOHNSON'S UNCLE TOM'S CABIN**

OR LIFE AMONG THE LOWLY

The Play presented as it should be by a Company of competent Actors.

**SEE EVA, SEE TOPSY**

**SEE UNCLE TOM, SEE MARKS.**

The Grand Transformation Scene!

The river of Ice!

PRICES OF ADMISSION—50c, 35c and 25c—POPULAR PRICES.

**CANDY CATHARTIC**

**Cascarets**

CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

ALL DRUGGISTS

**COURT OF INQUIRY.**

(Continued from Second Page)

could have been produced only by the explosion of a mine situated under the bottom of the ship at about frame 18, and somewhat on the port side of the ship.

6. The court finds that the loss of the Maine, on the occasion named, was not in any respect due to fault or negligence on the part of any of the officers or members of the crew of said vessel.

7. In the opinion of the court, the Maine was destroyed by the explosion of a submarine mine, which caused the partial explosion of two or more of her forward magazines.

8. The court has been unable to obtain evidence fixing the responsibility of the destruction of the Maine upon any person or persons.

W. T. SAMSON, Captain U. S. N., President.

A. A. MARX, U. S. Flagship New York, } March 22, 1898, off Key West, Fla. }

The proceedings and findings of the court of inquiry in the above case are approved.

M. SICARD, Rear Admiral, Commander-in-Chief United States Naval Force of the North Atlantic.

"DROWNED!"—Such will be the announcement in the STANDARD if a sidewalk death-trap is not removed at once. There still exists an old cistern on Jefferson street, near the corner of Seventh, the covering of which is falling in, with nothing to hinder grown people or children from tumbling in out of sight while nobody would be the wiser. This big deep cistern is skirted by the sidewalk that extends along the east side of the old Jefferson hotel building. A portion of the decayed covering has fallen in, leaving a gaping hole around which troops of small children congregate to play. The pit is even full of water and deep enough to drown a horse.

Frederick Warde in "Virginus," at Olympia Theater, to-morrow night.

**THE Latest Productions**

Have just been added to my Corset Department, and include several styles which have never before been shown. The fact that the

**Royal Worcester Corsets...**

And Waists have a world-wide reputation for surpassing all others, is sufficient guarantee for their superiority. If you want to be perfectly fitted in Waists and Corsets for Ladies, Misses or Children, make your selection from the largest stock in the city.

**G. ROSENTHAL,**

SOLE AGENT.

Style, Durability, Fit. All that their name implies.

Prices from 39 cents to \$4.00 each.



**J. F. KEARNEY & CO.**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

**GROCERY.**

Keep the largest and most complete stock of

**GROCERIES, CROCKERY**

GLASSWARE, FLOUR,

**HAY AND FEED**

In Olympia, and sell the cheapest for cash.

**POULTRY**

And all kinds of Farm Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

**KODAKS**

**Typewriters**

AND

**STATIONERY.**

**M. O'CONNOR**

Main Street, Olympia.

**BUCODA BREVITIES.**

Special Correspondence of the Standard.

Mr. Epperson, Sr., is ill.

Peter Northcraft is seriously ill.

Blumauer Bros. have a photograph at their store.

Harry Richards left Bucoda on the 30th on his way to Alaska.

Mrs. Clock, Sr., has gone East on a visit to friends and relatives.

Sol Blumauer is back from Alaska where he went a few weeks ago.

Mrs. Garland has gone to Wisconsin to visit friends in her old home.

Mrs. Gus Johnson, who has been visiting friends in Oregon, returned home last week.

Geo. E. Thompson, receiver of the sawmill, has gone on a business trip to Walla Walla.

The Odd Fellows have leased the hall of G. Tichnor and S. Davenport for another year.

James Doolson has moved to the lower end of town, so as to be near his work at the mill.

Gus Reakey, formerly of Bucoda, but who now resides below Rochester, was in town one day this week.

Miss Thompson, of Grand Mound, is visiting Miss Myrtle Case, at the home of her father, G. W. Case.

There is a photographer from Centralia in town. He has a tent by Heycock's restaurant. Now everybody has a chance to get a good picture of their friends.

The Odd Fellows are making preparations for a grand ball on the 26th of April. Free to all. Everybody invited.

Geo. Loomis has resigned his position as night watchman in Clock's shingle mill and gone to work in a logging camp.

Wm. Ogil has gone to Everett to work in the saw mill. There seems to be a great fascination for Bucoda people in Everett and Alaska.

Mrs. Butterfield, of Tacoma, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Loomis, went home Monday, accompanied by her brother Lewis.

James Owens is the happy father of a braun new girl. As Mr. Owens has three married daughters and is grandpa, he has occasion to rejoice over the latest arrival.

The measles are raging in the lower end of town. No one can hope to escape the meanly things unless he packs his grip and takes a trip to the icy cold, frozen land of gold.

Robt. Davies has received the first new wheel in Bucoda this season. He has a beauty, a Hawthorne. Several Bucoda boys are going to send for Hawthornes since they saw Mr. Davies'.

Wm. Coburn started for Alaska a few days ago, and his wife and daughter have gone to remain with friends in Indiana, while Mr. C. seeks his fortune in the frozen wilds of the famous Klondike.

The United Workmen, Good Templars and Juvenile Templars have

rented the hall occupied by the Odd Fellows and will hold their meetings there in the future, instead of the opera house.

The latest social event in Bucoda was the wedding of Mr. Lester Bradshaw and Mrs. Charlotte Laddin, which occurred a few days ago. They received a serenade from the band boys, to which Brad responded with a most liberal treat. The happy couple received several handsome as well as useful presents from the mill men.

SPOOFERS.

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

A. M. Rowe, Plaintiff,

Almeda C. Rowe, Defendant.

The State of Washington to Almeda C. Rowe, Defendant, do hereby summon to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do judgment will be rendered against you, according to the demand of the complaint which is filed with the Clerk of the above entitled court.

The object of this action is to recover from you the sum of eighty dollars and seventy cents with costs and disbursements of the action, and you are notified that your property has this day been attached in said action.

Dated March 23, 1898.

G. C. ISRAEL, Plaintiff's Attorney, Washington.

Postoffice address, Olympia, Thurston county, Washington.

Date of first publication, March 25, 1898.

**BILL POSTING, CIRCULAR DISTRIBUTION**

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OLYMPIA THEATER BILL POSTER.