

ALFRED THOMPSON
CONVEYANCER AND NOTARY

Abstracts of Title Carefully Prepared
20 Years' Experience

OLYMPIA NATIONAL BANK BLDG

PAUL & KEARN'S
Nw Location

317 Main St.
Large and Comfortable Quarters
New Fixtures

Olympia Beer, Wines, Liquors
and Cigars

COURTEOUS TREATMENT TO ALL.

PAUL DETHLEFSEN,
JEAN KEARNS,
Proprietors.

THE
SHELTON BAR
W. D. FORBES, Prop.

All the Leading Brands of Wines,
Liquors and Cigars; also
Olympia Beer.

Pacific Club
Our Leader

116 West Fourth Street.
PHONE 276.

Charley's
Saloon

Olympia's Popular Resort

All the Best Brands of Imported
and Domestic Wines, Liquors
and Cigars.

BRAEGER & GRATZER

PROPRIETORS.
108 W. 4th St. Phone 27

JOHN'S PLACE

A Resort where you can have a
sociable game of cards.

J. D. HARBST, Prop.
114 Fifth St. Olympia, Wash.

The Oxford

GEORGE TAYLOR, Prop.
116 Fourth St. Olympia, Wash.

Where Good Fellows Get To-
gether.

A Complete Stock of High Grade
Liquors and Cigars.

OUR SPECIALTY:

Atherton Bourbon

P. J. O'BRIEN
HEAVY FORGING

AND
GENERAL BLACKSMITHING

GIVE US A TRIAL.

Sole Agents for Olympia and Thurston
County for the Celebrated

STUDEBAKER

Wagons, Carriages

Corner Third and Columbia Streets
OLYMPIA, WA. H.

POLK'S

OREGON and WASHINGTON
Business Directory

A Directory of each City, Town and
Village, giving descriptive sketch of
each place, location, population, tele-
graph, shipping and banking points;
also Classified Directory, compiled by
business and profession.

R. L. POLK & CO., SEATTLE

Job Printing of all kinds

at the Standard Office.....

Columbia Street 'Phone 86

Press Comment

Intensified Farming Necessary Now.
(Ellensburg Dawn.)

We are glad to see the prevailing
idea among the farmers that the time
has now come when we must do not
only diversified, but intensified farm-
ing. We need to raise more hogs and
fewer dogs. More heifer calves and
fewer knot heads, more wheat, oats,
barley and alfalfa. Produce on the
farm all your feed, and more, too;
start the pigs on clover and alfalfa
and top off on grain. Why not try a
few acres of corn? It will generally
mature fine. It is the best of hog feed.
Should it fail to mature, cut it up and
throw it into the silo—nothing lost—
ahead in spite of the elements. We
need to get away from this "one idea
farming," and sell more hay with the
"hair one." Beef the cow that gives a
poor test. A few sheep will prove
profitable for fresh meat occasionally
and they help to destroy weeds and
brush. You can sell the old tin can to
your neighbor—he feeds on 'em. But
diversified and intensified farming will
pay better.

How to Avoid Farm Waste.
(Hartline Standard.)

What will you do with all the waste
you are going to lose on the farm? Would
it not be better to have a few
nice young cattle and sheep to run on
that stubble and summer fallow, to
take care of those few weeds and pick
up all that grain that was left around
the settings this fall? The loss by
wind shattering from one to three
bushels of wheat per acre, before it is
harvested and when the fall rains
come and the grain sprouts and grows,
a few hogs and sheep will take care of
all this, and a little later they can be
taken to the market and will help to
pay the summer expenses and taxes,
instead of going to waste in the fields.
How would it do to sow some rye in
that field of stubble and disk it up?
When that comes up it would make
splendid pasture both this fall and
this coming season by the time you
were ready to plow it this next spring
those calves and few hogs that were
turned in on it would be about ready
for the market, and those few sheep
will live on what is going to waste
around the place and they will furnish
fresh mutton for the harvest crews
and save that large meat bill. Can we
wonder why the crops are not as good
as they used to be when everything
has been hauled away from the farm
and the soil has been robbed and
starved, until people begin to wonder
what is the trouble? Undoubtedly, if
there was the life giving substance put
on the soil there will be a big change
in the crops and the stock is as need-
ful as good plowing, and then the ad-
vantage of stock is that they will do
away with the weeds and that is a
great problem in the farming districts,
and while you are looking after the
farm do not neglect those hogs and
calves.

Prosperity for One Helps All.
(Lynden Tribune.)

If you are a farmer the value of
your farm depends on the value of the
adjoining farm, and the value of both
depends on the value of property in
the nearest village or town. Farms
near prosperous towns are always
more valuable than those near dead or
dying settlements. And this is true
without regard to the fertility of the
soil.

The farmer depends on the town
just as the town depends for prosper-
ity on the farmer. Their destinies are
interlinked; their interests are com-
mon. What hurts one hurts the other.
Poor crops will affect the city resident
who does not even raise radishes, and
depressed business affairs affect the
farmer who depend on soil, weather
and muscle for his living.

Money sent to mail order houses
helps to turn thriving towns into dead
hamlets. It thereby depreciates the
value of farm land. It decreases the
population of the towns that most di-
rectly use the products of the farm.
It lowers the price of butter and eggs,
for chickens and for fruit and vegeta-
bles.

So, if you deal with a mail order
house in a distant city you are taking
a course that takes from the value of
your farm, that renders it less desira-
ble as a place of residence and less
productive of profit. You can't follow
a system that injures your neighbors
without being compelled to shoulder
some of the expense yourself. Take
the safer course and spend your money
where you make it.

High Tariff Killed Merchant Marine.
(Kittitas Spokesman.)

In spite of Senator Jones' plea on
behalf of the shipping trust, the idea is
rapidly gaining ground that the prac-
tical disappearance of American ship-
ping on the high seas is the result of
the tariff policy for which he and his
party are even now contending.

Ships are built to carry cargo—
coming and going—and an economic
policy that restricts cargoes to those
outward bound must necessarily de-

pend on foreign ships to do our export
business.

History has proven that this country
can build as staunch ships—merchant
or otherwise—and man them with as
staunch seamen as ever sailed the
seas. We can produce manufactured
articles and farm products which are
able to compete with the world in both
quality and cost. This being the case,
the only requirement necessary to fos-
ter American shipping is to give it an
equal opportunity to get cargoes. Tar-
iffs are designed to repel cargoes.

Economy Basis of Success.
(Chehalis Bee-Nugget.)

There is no reason, aside from phys-
ical and mental disability, why the
average person in this country cannot
acquire at least enough wealth to make
it possible to spend the declining years
of life in comfort and without worry
or anxiety concerning the necessities
of life. But systematic economy is the
foundation stone on which the struc-
ture of success must be built. In the
case of thousands of persons their
small savings gave them their first op-
portunity to apply their abilities in a
productive field, and the lessons learn-
ed from first savings enabled them to
stop waste and leaks, making every
dollar work.

Little can be accomplished unless
there is a real determination to make
progress in this direction, a willing-
ness to make some present sacrifices if
necessary, for the sake of the future
competence, and last, but not least, a
regular plan of saving and wise invest-
ing.

Making a Message.
(Washington Post.)

In exercising his constitutional pre-
rogative of giving Congress, from time
to time, "information of the state of
the Union" and recommending
"such measures as he shall
judge necessary and expedient," Pres-
ident Wilson neatly joins the new and
the old. In important matters he has
reverted to the custom of Washington
and the first Adams, delivering an ad-
dress to a joint session of the house
and senate. But in the preparation of
these addresses—messages is a mis-
nomer—he is decidedly modern. Once
his ideas are marshaled the president
writes down his discourse in short-
hand. His composition thereby is en-
abled to keep pace with the swift pro-
cession of his thoughts. Dictation
might be equally rapid, but the mere
sound of the voice and the conscious-
ness of the mechanical act of composi-
tion is often disconcerting to the clear-
est mind. The shorthand characters
set themselves down in silence and
speed, where longhand writing, six or
eight times as slow as mental composi-
tion, causes a certain checking of the
stream of thought. Clarity of thought
is, of course, the first explanation of
the president's lucid diction, but cer-
tainly the simplicity of his writing
method has contributed something to
the freedom of his language from the
turgidity and heaviness to which the
speeches and writings of many public
men are subject. From all descriptions
the framing of the Wilson message or
address is a task of silence until, un-
aided and alone, the president begins
the transcription of his own shorthand
notes on a venerable typewriter.

Feed Your Land.
(Creston News.)

No man would think of working his
team long without feeding it. He eas-
ily understands that he would soon
have no team. Many, however, never
think of the necessity of feeding their
land. But it does need feeding—the
return to the soil of the elements each
crop takes from it. There are different
methods of feeding land as well as
stock. These methods should be stud-
ied and that best adapted to each case
adopted and carefully pursued. Or
again, some land is sick—not worn by
overwork. Have a soil doctor diagnose
the malady and prescribe for it. Then
give the medicine.

That's It—Str 'Em Up.
(Langley Islander.)

It's enough to give a man an attack
of the royal blues to see the people of
this town settling down with folded
hands and crossed feet, looking com-
placently at the grand old Cascade
mountains, the Olympics and the mag-
nificent, eternally snow-clad Mount
Baker gazing solemnly and contemptu-
ously at the inactivity.

Strangers come here. They view our
prospects, and they wonder why we
haven't got a town of 5,000 or more,
but the observant ones don't remain
long until they find out the reason,
and that reason is that we have about
as much life in us as a mud turtle has
during a blizzard.

Likes Lister's Honor Camp.
(Columbia River Sun.)

Governor Lister's plan of putting
state convicts on honor and paying
them a small wage is commendable.
These men have served all but a year
of their minimum sentence and honor
treatment during the final period may
prove of inestimable value in redeem-
ing them from a further criminal ca-
reer. It is a noble experiment.

DO YOU USE ALL AVAILABLE PARTS
(Continued from page 1.)

sects that prey upon the grape vine,
take it the world over, is more than
offset in the United States by the fact
that the worst of those pests are found
only in the grape growing countries of
the Mediterranean countries, that the
insects prevalent in this country are
easily controlled, that the vine re-
sponds more readily than other fruit
bearing plants to good care and gen-
erous food supply, and that it will grow
almost anywhere.

There are two very simple methods
by which you may increase your num-
ber of vines from those you already
have or from some favorite variety of
a neighbor. Neither way costs more
than a very little trouble. One method
is to reproduce from cuttings; the other
is by laying.

Cuttings may be made this fall, as
soon as the vines become dormant. Or
the preliminary work can be done ear-
ly in the spring. Better do it this fall.
There will be a thousand and one other
things to attend to in the garden as
soon as the new season starts. Fur-
thermore the bulk of opinion on the
part of the big vineyard growers is in
favor of fall cutting. The writer has
vines started from the parent plant at
both seasons, and the fall cutting pro-
ductions seem more thrifty.

A grape cutting is a length of well
matured last season's new wood. A
piece eight or ten inches long is about
right. Select medium sized wood with
short joints. Make a slanting cut just
below the bottom bud or eye of the
piece removed and then trim off the
upper end, leaving an inch of wood
above the upper eye. It will help to
have a small piece of the old wood left
on the lower end. If the cuttings are
made this fall they may be tied to-
gether in a bundle and kept in cool, moist
sand in the cellar through the winter.
Or they may be planted outdoors this
season at any time before the ground
freezes, but it is safer to postpone
the outdoor planting until spring.

An excellent trick of the commercial
grower, which you may adopt to ad-
vantage, is to put the cuttings in the
ground but ends up when you trench
them temporarily. This causes the
root ends to callous, while the tops re-
main dormant. Then when they are
planted in spring the throwing out of
roots begins immediately and gets
ahead of the top growth. If this pre-
caution is not taken the tops are apt
to begin their growth before there is suf-
ficient root.

When the cuttings are finally set in
the ground in which they are to have
their first year of growth they should
be put in right end up, of course, set
vertically and planted so deep that
only the top bud is above ground.
Ground should be well prepared and
made mellow to a depth of 14 inches
and then frequently cultivated through-
out the first season to assure conserva-
tion of moisture. Six inch intervals
between the new vines are sufficient.
After their first year as independent
plants they will be transferred to the
place where they are needed in your
scheme.

Honor Camp a Factor of Reform.
(Reardan Gazette.)

The "honor system" that has been
introduced in some of the penal insti-
tutions of the state is a humane one.
All who are sent behind the prison
walls are not vicious criminals, for
some have in a moment of weakness
been led to trespass upon the provi-
sions of the statutes, or to trample
the rights of others, and they should
not be compelled to live and work
along with those from whom all honor
seems to have departed. Out in the
sunlight under the blue sky at honor-
able employment, with wholesome food,
the man who possesses a streak of
honor will be more readily reformed
than if compelled to exist in surround-
ings where are the very elements of
poison you would have removed from
him.

The Farmer and the Meat Famine.
(Island County Times.)

The annual convention of the Amer-
ican Meat Packers' association which
recently met in Chicago, says that the
only solution to the prevention of a
meat famine in this country is for ev-
ery small farmer to raise two or three
beeves each year. This would doubt-
edly solve the problem, but how are
you going to work to induce every far-
mer to do this? The fattening of a pig
or two is, as a general thing, more
convenient for the small farmer whose
area of cultivated land is limited and
would bring him as much profit as the
beeves.

Standard Office for Printing



"Pearl of Puget Sound."

Gems In Verse

OLD FAVORITES.

KILLARNEY.
BY Killarney's lake and fells,
Emerald isles and winding
bays,
Mountain paths and woodland
dells,
Memory ever fondly strays;
Beauteous nature loves all lands;
Beauty wanders everywhere
Footprints leaves on many strands,
But her home is surely there.
Angels fold their wings and rest
In that Eden of the west,
Beauty's home, Killarney;
Ever fair Killarney.

Innisfallen's ruined shrine
May suggest a passing sigh,
But man's faith can never decline
Such God's wonders floating by;
Castle Lough and Glena Bay,
Mountains Toro and Eagle's Nest,
Still at Muckross you must pray.
Though the monks are now at rest,
Angels wonder not that man
There would fain prolong life's span,
Beauty's home, Killarney;
Ever fair Killarney.

No place else can charm the eye
With such bright and varied tints.
Every rock that you pass by
Verdure brooders or besprints.
Virgin there the green grass grows;
Every morn springs natal day;
Bright hued berries daff the snows,
Smiling winter's frown away.
Angels, often pausing there,
Doubt if Eden were more fair,
Beauty's home, Killarney;
Ever fair Killarney.

Muscle there for echo dwells,
Makes each sound a harmony;
Many voiced the chorus swells
Till it faints in ecstasy.
With the charming tints below
Seems the heaven above to vie.
All the rich colors that we know
Tint the cloud wreaths in that sky.
Wings of angels so might shine,
Glancing back soft light divine,
Beauty's home, Killarney;
Ever fair Killarney.
—Michael William Balfe.

LIFE AND WORK.

ISN'T it strange that princes and kings
And clowns who caper in sawdust
rings
Are common people, like you and me,
Are workers for eternity?

EACH is given a bag of tools,
A shapless mass and a book of rules,
And each must make ere life be flown
A stumbling block or a stepping stone.
—Tamar Faed.

TROPIC MOONLIGHT.

HOW soft the moonlight of
my south!
How sweet the south in
soft moonlight!
I want to kiss her warm,
sweet mouth
As she lies sleeping here tonight.

How still! I do not hear a mouse.
I see some bursting buds appear;
I hear God in his garden—bear
Him trim some flowers for his
house.
I hear some singing stars; the
mouth
Of your vast river sings and sings
And pipes on reeds of pleasant
things—
Of splendid promise of my south:
My great south woman, soon to rise
And tiptoe up and loose her hair,
Tiptoe and take from out the skies
God's stars and glorious moon to
wear!
—Joachim Miller (Died Feb. 17, 1913).

THE VALE OF CASHMERE.

WHO has not heard of the Vale
of Cashmere,
With its roses the brightest
that earth ever gave,
Its temples and grottoes and
fountains as clear
As the love lighted eyes that hang over
their wave?

Oh, to see it at sunset when warm o'er
the lake
Its splendor at parting a summer eve
throws,
Like a bride full of blushes when linger-
ing to take
A last look of her mirror at night ere she
goes.

When the shrines through the foliage are
gleaming half shown,
And each hallow the hour by some rites
of its own,
Here the music of prayer from a minaret
swells,
Here the Magian his urn full of perfume
is swinging,
And here, at the altar, a zone of sweet
bells
Round the waist of some fair Indian
dancer is ringing.

Or to see it by moonlight when mellow
shines
The light o'er its palaces, gardens and
shrines;
When the waterfalls gleam like a quick
fall of stars,
And the nightingale's hymn from the Isle
of Chenars
Is broken by laughs and light echoes of
feet

From the cool shining walks where the
young people meet.
Or at morn when the magic of daylight
awakes
A new wonder each minute as slowly it
breaks,
Hills, cupolas, fountains, called forth, ev-
ery one,
Out of darkness, as they were just born
of the sun;

When the spirit of fragrance is up with
the day,
From his harem of night flowers stealing
away,
And the wind, full of wantonness, woo-
s like a lover
The young aspen trees till they tremble
all over

When the east is as warm as the light of
first hopes,
And day, with its banner of radiance un-
furled,
Shines in through the mountainous portal
that opens
Sublime, from that valley of bliss to the
world.
—Thomas Moore.

WHO SHALL ARBITRATE?

Now, who shall arbitrate?
Ten men love what I hate,
Shun what I follow, slight what I receive;
Ten who in ears and eyes
Match me, we all surmise,
They this thing, and I that—whom shall
my soul believe?
—Browning.

WISE AND UNWISE.

TO love and to be loved the wise would
give,
All that for which alone the unwise live
—Walter Savage Landor.

Hotel Carlton

Columbia St., near Fourth

AMERICAN OR EUROPEAN PLAN

AS GUESTS MAY DESIRE.

ORIGINAL HOME OF COMMERCIAL
TRAVELERS.

Five minutes' walk from steamer
landings and depots. As you step from
the car or steamer, just follow the
crowd. Free telephone No. 2, for the
convenience of guests.

HARRY HARDIN, Prop.
Don't Forget the Carlton

Paint Now!

A one-gallon can of Patton's
Sun Proof Paint covers
300 square feet of
new surface, and
will not fade or
peel off!

BUY IT FROM

HUGH ROSS

THE DRUGGIST

We Lead But Never Follow

ROBT. W. ELWELL, F. W. STOCKING,
President Secretary

THURSTON COUNTY

ABSTRACT COMPANY
(INCORPORATED.)

Corner Washington and Sixth Streets,
Abstracts, Drafting and Blue-Printing,
City and Township Plans.

Phone 301R.

Sticklin Undertaking Parlors

H. N. STICKLIN, Mgr.

Professional Funeral Director and
Embalmer, Lady Assistant.

Office and Residence: 414-16 Franklin
Street, Phone 212.

D. S. B. Henry

SURVEYOR and ENGINEER.

Forty years' experience in Govern-
ment Land Surveying, County and City
work. Re-establishing of lost corners a
specialty.
Res. 1208 6th St. Telephone 540R.

Dr. Mark Rosler

DENTIST

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 5:30 p. m.
Phone 251

WHITE HOUSE OLYMPIA, WASH.

FRED. SCHOMBER

317 Washington St., Olympia, Wash

Real Estate, Insurance, Collec-
tions, Notary Public.

ATTENTION, STUDENTS!

There's nothing to be used in the
school room that we do not carry. If
in need of school books, tablets, foun-
tain pens, drawing paper, ink or
paints, call at

O'CONNOR'S

409 Main St. Olympia, Wash.



Popular Mechanics
Magazine

"WRITTEN SO YOU CAN UNDERSTAND IT"

A GREAT Continued Story of the
World's Progress which you
may begin reading at any time, and
which will hold your interest forever.

250 PAGES EACH MONTH 300 PICTURES

200 ARTICLES OF GENERAL INTEREST

The "Shop Notes" Department (20 pages)
gives easy ways to do things—how to make
useful articles for home and shop, repairs, etc.

"Amateur Mechanics" (10 pages) tells how to
make Mission furniture, wireless outfits, boats,
engines, magic, and all the things a boy loves.
\$1.50 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 15 CENTS

Ask your newsdealer, or
WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE COPY TODAY
POPULAR MECHANICS CO.
318 W. Washington St., CHICAGO