

Thousands of Holland Flower Bulbs—Select Varieties—Imported Direct Offered at Exceptionally LOW PRICES

SINCE THE OUTBREAK OF THE WAR, Holland has been obliged to send practically her entire output of Bulbs to America, and the Rhodes Store has been one of the largest distributors of these Bulbs in this country.

This season we have imported more largely than ever before, and we import direct. We not only have much better varieties, but we believe you will find our prices the lowest of any—not a cent higher than last year.

- Here are a few of the many kinds: Single Hyacinths Grand Matre, blue; Norma, pink; L'Innocence, white—priced 60c per dozen. Single Tulips Ormeau, pink, red, yellow, white and variegated—15c per dozen. Double Tulips Yellow, red—priced 20c per dozen.

BROADWAY SALES BOOTH "C" MONTH-END NOTION SALE

GOOD BUT LITTLE PRICED NOTIONS—high grade, which women may depend on—low priced, which makes buying economical. CLEARANCE SALE OF DRESS SHIELDS—Fine quality steels, cured with special finish—regular style, in sizes 3 and 4—every pair guaranteed—very special, per pair 15c.

BROADWAY SALES BOOTH "E" Great Sale of Canned Goods Fruits and Vegetables

FANCY SLICED PINEAPPLE—No. 2 1/2 cans—reduced for this sale to, per dozen cans \$1.85. FANCY JUNE SUGAR PEAS—reduced for this sale to, per can 14c PER DOZEN CANS \$1.65.

Rhodes Brothers In Every Detail Tacoma's Leading Retail Establishment

LEGAL NOTICES. LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE OF NOMINATION. Notice is hereby given to the qualified voters of Pierce County, Washington, and the Precincts therein, and to all others concerned, that the following nominations for the next General Election, to-wit: Tuesday, November 7th, 1916, have been in accordance with Chapter 209 Session Laws of 1907, and Chapter 82 and 112 of Session Laws of 1909 of Washington, the same being as set forth relating to regulating and providing for the nomination of candidates for public office in the State of Washington, and providing penalties for the violation thereof and declaring the same to be in force from and after March 15, 1907, March 12, 1909, and March 22, 1909, and Chapter 101 Session Laws of 1911 relating to nomination of Supreme Court Judges and Superior Court Judges approved March 11th, 1911, and Chapter 12 of Session Laws of 1912, facilitating the operation of the Initiative and Referendum approved by the Governor March 21st, 1912, and acts of the Legislature of February 20th, 1913, March 17th, 1913, and April 15, 1913, respectively, relating to Amendments to the State Constitution, and Chapter 14 of Session Laws of 1915, relating to Registration, Chapter 150, Session Laws of 1915, relating to the Initiative and Referendum.

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE, OLYMPIA.

TO THE AUDITOR OF PIERCE COUNTY. I, L. M. Howell, Secretary of State of the State of Washington, do hereby certify that the following named persons have been regularly nominated by the designated parties, as candidates for the office set opposite their names, and that the party affiliations, the addresses of candidates, and the order of the different PARTY filings that are to be printed on the official ballot for the General Election to be held November 7, 1916, are as follows:

- REPUBLICAN TICKET. Warren H. Lewis, Seattle. L. Luther P. Weed, Coupeville. E. E. Beard, Vancouver. George E. Finley, Finley (Benton County). J. H. Morgan, 201 E. 12th St., Olympia. Richard M. Buttie, Seattle. A. Perkins, Colfax. DEMOCRATIC TICKET. D. M. Drummeller, Spokane. George F. Christensen, Stevenson. C. G. Brown, Castle Rock. G. W. Hoxie, Leavenworth. J. A. Sloan, Seattle.

"Sheaf of the Irish Brigade"

By Randall Parrish. Copyright, 1914, By A. C. Clurg & Co. Next Week "The Bride's Hero," By Mrs. A. M. Williamson

CHAPTER I. The Fugitive. A Squadron of Guards.

I must have slept for hours, for when I did awake the sun was in the west. All was still. Feeling hungry again, I descended to the deserted room below, helping myself to food and drink. It was some hours until night, and after eating, I lay down on a bench to wait the shadows, endeavoring to revive some definite memory of the country I must traverse thru the dark. It was vague enough, that road to Paris, only I would be safer to ride between Douai and Valenciennes, both of which would contain garrisons. Once beyond Louches, I might proceed at ease. South it did not look to be so hard a task, and I closed my eyes again.

CHAPTER II. The lady stepped first across the threshold, the man, Dorn, no doubt, from his officer's uniform, pausing to close the door. She was wrapped in a long gray riding cape, with hood drawn up. But, as she halted in the full glare of the firelight, she pushed back the hood, and there, before him, stood a woman whose face, those dark, disdainful eyes, that mouth which seemed to smile even in its anger? I could not remember where I had seen the girl before, yet the face fascinated me with its strange familiarity—a tantalizing memory. Was it merely a resemblance to some one else?

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CHAPTER IV. I heard Awright give an order in a low tone, and then all was still save for the mumbling of voices outside. I dared not reveal myself to the lady in the silence for she might be startled into crying out and betray us both. If the newcomers entered and got into conversation, then the attempt could be made. I was only a fugitive myself, lucky thus far to escape discovery. Whether I fell into the hands of the French or the allies the result would be serious even though I was a soldier wearing the uniform of France. If I was captured by the allies it was only to save my own life, for Saxo would never forgive, and my only chance was to tell my story to Louis XV. The king had once pledged me his favor, and I would ask it now.

CHAPTER V. Presently the door below opened and a man came in, carrying a tray with a glass of wine and a plate of food. They fell on the wine and food and were soon jabbering away. Now was the time to make myself known. "Mademoiselle," I said softly in French, "do not cry out, or be frightened. I am a friend." "That is one quick gasp of astonishment." "Monsieur, where are you?" she questioned, so low I barely heard. "Here, and I moved slightly to where the reflection of light gave her a dim glimpse of me. "Who are you—a Frenchman?" "Not a Frenchman, yet a soldier in the army of France." "Of what command, Monsieur?" "Oh, an Irishman," as though in relief. "I have met those of the Royal Irish—the Count Dillon, the Lord Clare—were they not?" "I spoke without thought, Monsieur. But surely there is no harm for me to confess I have acquaintance with your officers. Why not?" "Because I overheard your conversation with the Englishman, when you named yourself Henrietta Valois, the daughter of the Comtesse at Cambria." "And if I failed to tell the truth, is it a crime? What is your rank, Monsieur?" "A volunteer lieutenant."

CHAPTER VI. "What is it you wish to know?" "Your name and residence, Mademoiselle; why you were endeavoring to ride through our lines at night, and who the man was that was killed." "And if I answer I go free?" "That must depend," he laughed. "You say I am no gentleman, Mademoiselle; but, by Gad! I am a soldier." "Very well, Monsieur; I will try if I can be of any use to you," she replied quietly, determined on her course. "I am Henrietta Valois, a maid of Cambria, daughter of the Comtesse—you know him?" "Awright shook his head. "Tis not a town I have ever seen—a French village?" "To the south ten miles," she replied, her face brightening. "I was at Douai with my aunt—Madame D'Estelle—when the news came that my father was shot by the Austrians and the man who rode to tell me was our servant—Francis La Barze. He knew the road, and I would guide me back. We rode at night, and were unchallenged until we met you. It was Francis La Barze who was killed." "Tis a sweet tale," commented Awright mockingly, "did we not chance to recognize the innocent servant. Saints alive! the fellow was our prisoner three days ago, but escaped us."

CHAPTER VII. The captain swore, staring at the girl, who had also arisen. "By St. George, a detachment of Dutch," he exclaimed, "Little as I think of your story, it will not do for a servant to find you here. They are savagely wolves. Wait—ah, I have it! Dorn will hold them there a minute. Use the ladder with you to the loft, draw it after." The lady stepped to the foot of the ladder. She fully recognized her danger, but these English and Dutch or Austrian troops would be infinitely worse. I drew back silently into the deeper shadows. The light streaming up through the opening enabled me to see her, as she bent over and drew up the light ladder.

CHAPTER VIII. "None whatever," and the officer, suddenly aware of his graceful posture, stood up. "Wa, wa, by the fortunes of war, come into possession of food and wine, and a roof. 'Tis our pleasure to share these with our fair guest—" "Your prisoner, you mean?" "Indeed, Mademoiselle, we are bound to detain you. Yet, if your tale proves true the tables may quickly be turned." "My tale?" in marked surprise. "I have told no tale." "Of which I am fully aware; yet surely you have one worthy our ears. 'Tis not like a gentleman to ride alone these Flemish roads without a reason. 'Tis easier far to tell the story to me than to the duke of Cumberland—he is a rough old hound." "There is no need why I should repeat it to women," she responded shortly. "Tis no crime to be a woman to ride alone, and I have never had any search made and found nothing."

CHAPTER IX. "Let that be as it may," he answered, in seeming good humor. "Come, Mademoiselle, the chair is yours; Dorn and I will share the bed." She did not move. "You mistake, Monsieur; I choose my company." "Ay! but could you do better? The I am only a Captain of Guards; yet they call me Lord Dalhousie in England, and Dorn here has an estate in Kent, with a castle on it." She turned her eyes from the one face to the other. "You are ranked as gentlemen in your own country?" "Tis not questioned." "Then why not act the part here, Monsieur? I am a woman alone; I will not say of gentle blood, but of respectability and there are those who would draw sword for me." "Ay! I know that beyond a doubt, Prithee! I would do it myself; what say you, Dorn?" "That I would rather enjoy the exercise," responded the lieutenant. "Tis a week, or more, since I crossed blades in quarrel." "With best of excuse," Awright laughed, "for 'tis that length of time we have been on scout, with this into brighter flame, while another of the various companies of the English Guard."

CHAPTER X. The officer sprawled on the bench, bottle and glass already before him. He was a man of 40, I judged, a big fellow, with dark mustache. His uniform, well worn by campaign, had a master-tailor. The day must have gone well with him, for he was in rare good humor. "Some tang to that stuff, Saunders," he commented gaily. "These Frenchmen know good wine. You must have found mine host's private stock. 'Tis to be hoped it holds out until the process comes."

LEGAL NOTICES. LEGAL NOTICES.

NON-PARTISAN JUDICIAL TICKET. Judges of State Supreme Court. Six-Year Term. (Three to Be Elected). Judge of State Supreme Court. Four-Year Term. (One to Be Elected).

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Seal of the State of Washington, at Olympia, this 17th day of October, 1916.

STATE SENATOR. Representative—Wm. B. Burhill. Democrat—Wm. B. Coffee. STATE SENATOR. Representative—Wm. B. Burhill. Democrat—Wm. B. Coffee. STATE REPRESENTATIVE. (Vote for Two). Representative—G. E. Kelly. Representative—Roger Peterson. Democrat—Wm. B. Chandler.

COUNTY AUDITOR. Representative—Robert Long. Democrat—Stuart Rice. COUNTY ASSESSOR. Representative—James J. Cameron. Democrat—Stuart Rice. COUNTY SHERIFF. Representative—John G. Gordon. Democrat—John Griffith.

COUNTY ENGINEER. Representative—David H. White. Democrat—S. P. Judson. COUNTY COMMISSIONER. Representative—H. B. Bellingham. Democrat—T. A. Kasas. COUNTY JUSTICES OF THE PEACE. Representative—M. C. Jensen. Democrat—Martha Warner.

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