THE TEN FOOT DRIVE.

By CHARLES LOTIN HILDRETH.

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CHAPTER VIII.

AN OMEN OF DANGER.

One morning a few days after the above conversation the overseer rushed unceremoniously into his employer's presence in a high state of excitement. Extending toward the young man a small square of dirty white paper, he gasped, "There, sir, read that!"

"Well," said Monckton after he had glanced at it, "what does it mean, and what is the matter with you, man? You appear to be in a blue funk."

"I may well be, sir," responded Joyce, mopping his forehead with a shaking hand. "They found an effigy hanging upon a tree near the main gate, and this paper was fastened to the breast of it by a knife driven through it. You see the plain threat, sir?"

"Why not give the fellows what they ask, Joyce, and stop this nonsense?"

Scrawled upon the sheet in a rough uncouth hand were the words:

"This For Owners and Overseers."

Monckton tossed the paper aside with a gesture of contempt.

"That is not all," added Joyce, still breathing heavily. "Some one tried to set fire to the stables during the night. If one of the grooms had not detected the smell of smoke in time, the building would surely have gone and the whole stud with it."

"Oh!" ejaculated Monckton, slightly changing countenance, "this is serious indeed. Why not give the fellows what they ask, Joyce, and stop this nonsense?"

"Impossible, sir," responded the overseer, the despotic instinct triumphing over his personal terrors. "It would give them the whip hand of us, and there would be no end to their exactions. You have intrusted me with the management of this noble estate, sir, which was built up by the energy and talent of your respected father, and it shall be my duty to see that your best interests are protected."

To which magniloquent peroration Mr. Monckton replied by an amused look. "Well," he said, "take your own way. Petition the governor to send us a regiment of troops and a battery of guns to put down this tempest in a teapot, if you like. Only let me hear nothing about it. I have told you 50 times that I hate and abhor the whole thing, from the bottom of the lowermost shaft to the top of the tallest chimney, and I won't be bored with it."

CHAPTER IX.

MONCKTON'S PROPOSAL.

That afternoon when he called upon Miss Duke the girl's quick eye detected something unusual in his manner, and she was not long in learning the cause.

"They mean to force you to extremities," she said thoughtfully. "You must either fight or yield to their demands. Which are you going to do?"

"I?" he queried, lifting his eyebrows in mild wonder. "I shall do nothing. It is Joyce's quarrel. He got into it, and he must get out of it as best he may."

"Surely," she exclaimed incredulously, "you cannot be in earnest. You, the employer of these men, cannot stand quietly by while"——

"Pardon me," he said easily, "I shall not stand by at all. I shall go away and let Joyce and the men have it out together."

He looked at her inquiringly, as if expecting some word of approval, but as she uttered none he continued:

"I hoped that you would applaud my resolution to get away from the whole detestable business. In fact," he straightened himself up and adjusted his eyeglass with a slightly nervous gesture, "I hoped you would be willing to go with me."

"I do not think I quite understand you," she responded coldly.

He arose, and drawing near to where she sat said, with a formal tone and manner in which, however, there was an underlying agitation:

"I wish to put myself and my fortune at your disposal. Will you honor me by accepting them?"

She arose in turn and confronted him, flushing and paling by turns.

"I presume, as a gentleman, you would not jest upon such a subject." Her voice was hard and firm.

"I certainly would not," he answered. "But why do you ask?"

"Because your proposition must be either a jest or an insult," was her retort. "In this country men are supposed to love or at least respect the woman they desire to marry. Of love you have not even made a pretense, and you surely cannot respect the woman you ask to join with you in a mean and cowardly act."

"You cannot respect the woman you ask to join with you in a cowardly act."

He stood in silence gazing at her as if utterly confounded. Those who had known Ralph Monckton best would hardly have recognized him at that moment. The careless languor of manner which had grown a second nature, the cold indifference of expression, the easy self assurance which seemed but thinly to hide a cynical contempt of all things—all these were gone. A deep flush overspread his face; his lip trembled as does that of a woman who is about to weep. Shame, anger and wonder seemed struggling together within him. The girl was astonished and perhaps a little alarmed at the effect of her words, but she would not retract them.

When at length he spoke, it was not in the slow, affected voice habitual to him. It was unsteady and full of feeling.

"I will not pretend to misunderstand you," he said, "at least so far as your opinion of me is concerned. I did not suppose I still had the power to feel a wound to my pride as deeply as I do at this moment. If I have insulted you, as you say, you are amply revenged."

"There was no such thought in my mind," she answered in a softened tone. "Perhaps my words were harsher than I intended."

"Do not defend yourself," he said, raising his hand, with a smile, half sad, half bitter, "for whether you have done me full justice or not you have taught me a salutary lesson. You have shown me how others regard me." He paused and walked across the room with bowed head. "Mean and cowardly," he repeated, as if to himself. "Am I indeed that?"

There was pain in the girl's face now as she watched him in his humiliation, for by nature she was gentle and full of sweet sympathy. She had spoken in indignation and had struck deeper than she had thought. This man was revealing an entirely new and unsuspected side to his character. She had meant merely to sting his vanity through the thick shell of selfish apathy, and she had drawn blood.

"Listen to me, Ralph," she said earnestly, using the familiar name as she had been wont when they were boy and girl together. "You must listen to me, for if I have been unkind I wish to be just. From my standpoint what you proposed was mean and cowardly. I can't withdraw that. Your father left you master of these mines, with the hundreds who toil in them. When you took possession of your inheritance, you assumed a responsibility which you have no right to evade or lay upon others. When you first came here, your men were prepared to give you a hearty welcome. You could have soon won their love and confidence. A few kind words, the smallest evidence that you had their welfare at heart, would have done it, instead of which you have utterly ignored them. You have shown that you despised them, and even these rude, ignorant people have pride which may be outraged. You deputed your own proper duty to a hard, narrow souled tyrant, whose brutality and injustice have driven those who might have been made humble and devoted friends into revolt. The Monckton mines have an evil reputation throughout the whole region for poor pay, hard work and danger. The mines are notoriously unsafe. That part called the Ten Foot Drive is liable to be flooded at any moment, to the certain destruction of everything living within it. Your overseer was notified of the fact and requested to take precautions. Acting in your name, he refused, though the expense would have been trifling. Acting in your name again, he has cut down wages, so that many families in the village were in want, even before the strike began. At this hour, as we sit here, there are helpless women and children slowly perishing of hunger—the wives and little ones of your men."

The tears were running down her cheeks now as she spoke, and the beautiful face turned toward him was full of angelic pity and sorrow that moved the man's soul as it had never before been moved in his whole life.

"Are you speaking from hearsay?" he asked in a low voice. "Do you know these things to be true?"

"I have gone into their poor homes," she replied, "and I have seen sights to make the heart bleed. You were not ignorant that great wrong was being done, Ralph. I told you myself, but you would not heed me. The subject bored you, and you waved it aside with a jest. But you could not put aside your responsibility. For every child crying for bread in yonder village, for every broken hearted woman's tears, for every act of madness and despair which those men may do, yours is the blame, Ralph, yours alone."

He opened his lips as if to speak, but his head dropped upon his chest again, and he remained silent.

"When those patient creatures could bear no more and declared a strike against you," she went on, though with evidently increasing effort, for his attitude of complete nonresistance discomfited her, "you manifested the most perfect indifference. You took no interest in the struggle, either on your own behalf, as owner of the mines, or as a redresser of crying injustice wrought by your hireling, Joyce. But—and I am ashamed to say it, Ralph—one day, when your own proper person seemed to be threatened, you suddenly awoke, not to a sense of neglected duty, but to the possibility of physical injury. Then your resolution was promptly taken—not to fulfill a long neglected duty, but to slip away and so evade both danger and responsibility. You have become accustomed to my society"—a red spot came into her cheek, and she raised her head haughtily—"and you offer me the bribe of your name and fortune to accompany you in your flight. You have no love to offer, and you cannot respect me, or you would never have proposed such a marriage to me."

She stopped, and with her hands clasped before her gazed earnestly at the bowed figure of the man. For many minutes he neither moved nor spoke, appearing to be buried in a profound and gloomy revery.

CHAPTER X.

THE STORY OF A MISSPENT YOUTH.

"Rarely, I think," said Monckton at length, "has any man listened to such accusations as you have brought against me today. You certainly have not spared me, but meted out full judgment on my sins. Yet, all unworthy as I am, I might rake together a poor defense from the ashes of a misspent past. My father, as you know, began life as a common laborer in the mines that afterward became his own. He worked his way upward by methods which, whether my moral sense approves of them or not, I am too weak of fiber to imitate. Like many of his class, he did not comprehend the dignity of toil, but bowed down, poor soul, to the hollow effigy which in this country goes by the name of aristocracy. He resolved that his son should be a gentleman—that is, he should be college bred, dress well, spend money lavishly, drive fast horses, keep an expensive establishment—in short, become a genteel loafer. He rigidly excluded me from all knowledge of his business—time enough for that, he said, when he should have passed away. My business was to be pleasure. His greatest delight was to see my name in the papers beside doubtful titles and still more doubtful reputations. I think had I startled Paris with one of those scandals which furnish gossip for the jackals of society and a dozen columns of American reprint he would have been perfectly happy. But somehow my innate American decency kept me from the worst degradation. I went to Paris, a green boy, with the bank account of a financier. I was surrounded by parasites who drained my purse and laughed at me. I was flattered by women the touch of whose jeweled fingers sent a shudder through me. I plunged into dissipation and came out hating myself and all the world, tired, disillusionized, believing in nothing, despising men and distrusting women. Doubtless had I been stronger I should have passed through the ordeal unscathed. Being only poor Ralph Monckton, I became"—he shrugged his shoulders—"you have just told me what."

He began to pace up and down the room again with his hands behind him and his head bent.

"My father's death called me to the charge of the mines—a sorry farce indeed! What could the idler of the Paris boulevards know of practical affairs? And why should I have cared to know? I was already too rich, and I had none of the strange ambition which leads men to pile fortune upon fortune. My inheritance was simply a burden which I was neither willing nor fitted to bear. I employed an overseer to manage the mines, laying a single injunction upon him—never upon any account to trouble me with business details. Vague rumors of discontent among the miners came to my ears. I paid no attention to them. The employer and employee are natural enemies, and there is always war between them and always will be until the conditions of life are equalized. That is not my discovery—I read it somewhere. I have read a deal of rubbish for an idler. Anyway my overseer, Joyce, assured me that there was no ground for complaint. I believed him—it was easier to take his word than to investigate for myself. You spoke of injustice and danger, but I remembered that handsome fellow, North"——

"I don't think any man will ever love you as well as I do."

She turned toward him sharply, but he checked her, adding, with a faint smile:

"I am making a clean breast, you know, and must hide none of my iniquities. Yes, that thought chilled some unformed philanthropic notions that were beginning to wander about in this weak brain of mine, and I fell back into my old cynical indifference. Perhaps it was my natural indolence reasserting itself; perhaps it was jealousy. It doesn't matter now. When the men declared war against me and threatened me with personal outrage—well, you have called it cowardice. I don't know. I had a dream of a new life of quiet contentment, far away from these petty annoyances, of which you were to be the guiding angel." He laughed a short, hard laugh. "I really did indulge in some foolish ideas of waking from my lethargy, of doing something fine, and you were to help me." He laughed again with mirthless self contempt. "I am awake now, Imogene, fully awake. And yet," he spoke in a musing tone, leaning his head against the window pane and looking out into the garden, "it is strange, but I don't think any man will ever love you as well as I do."

"Ralph!"

He turned around suddenly, as if her voice had startled him. "Yes," he said, taking up his hat to go, "I did not know it when I came here today. But I do now."

He fixed his eyes upon her a moment with a wistful expression, as if he hoped she would speak, but the words would not come to her lips. In an unsteady voice he bade her goodby and left her.

As the door closed upon him she took a step forward as if to recall him; then she checked herself, and sitting down by the window rested her head upon her hand and fell into deep thought.

CHAPTER XI.

A SHOT FROM AMBUSH.

Ralph Monckton rode homeward at a slow space, his mind in a strange confusion. He was aware that a great change had taken place in himself during the past hour. He was not the man who had lounged into the presence of Imogene Duke, resolved to ask her to be his wife, and yet not certain that he cared greatly what her answer might be; not the man without aims, without beliefs, almost without feelings of any sort. He had undergone a tremendous shock, and, as he had said, he was now fully awake, though still bewildered. Was it resentment, repentance or regret that was stirring his heart so profoundly? He could not have said at that moment. One thing he was sure of—that he loved Imogene and that he had lost her. He bitterly cursed his folly in offering himself to her with a supercilious indifference which would have stung the pride of a far less spirited girl than she was. Even if she had felt any inclination for him he had done his best to destroy it. He smote his thigh with his clinched fist as he pictured himself as he must have seemed to her, with his acquired air of foppish nonchalance. Oh, ass! triple ass! that he was not to have known that this pure, fresh, clean souled, earnest American girl must despise such an affected, dwarfed trifler as he had become.

He was in a state of moral transition, upon the point of balance from which a man either goes straight down to the devil or mounts upward on the wings of a good resolution. And he was near making up his mind to drop everything, return to Paris and drown his newly awakened conscience and his hopeless love in the wildest dissipation to be bought for money in that world mart of artistic wickedness. It was a strange thing that turned his thoughts the other way.

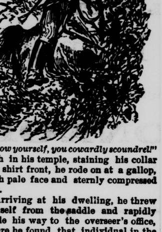
He was passing through a piece of woods where the road was hardly more than a bridle path, bordered on either side by dense undergrowth, when the report of a rifle and a keen, stinging pain in his right temple rudely aroused him from his meditation. He put his hand to the spot and withdrew it covered with blood. The bullet had grazed his head within the fraction of an inch of his brain. A puff of pale blue smoke was floating upward from the bushes beside the road.

He spurred his horse close up to the spot and called out:

"Show yourself, you cowardly scoundrel!"

The only reply to his challenge was the tramp of swiftly retreating footsteps and the crashing of a heavy body through the underwood.

Monckton waited until the sounds died away; then, giving no heed to the blood which flowed freely from the gash in his temple, staining his collar and shirt front, he rode on at a gallop, with pale face and sternly compressed lips.



"Show yourself, you cowardly scoundrel!"

Arriving at his dwelling, he threw himself from the saddle and rapidly made his way to the overseer's office, where he found that individual in the act of completing a letter of portentous dimensions. He arose hastily as his employer entered and gazed at him with an expression of horrified amazement.

"What is the matter, sir?" he gasped. "You are hurt. There is blood on your face."

"Never mind that," interrupted Monckton curtly. "What have you there?"

"A letter to the governor," responded Joyce, "asking for military protection."

"Give it here." The young proprietor glanced through the document, then, to Joyce's unutterable dismay, deliberately tore it in two and threw the fragments into the wastebasket beneath the desk.

I will have no outside assistance in this matter," said his employer coldly. "We will settle the trouble ourselves. Summon the committee—North." His pale face grew a trifle darker as he spoke the name. "That man Matthew North was their spokesman. Let him be sent for."

Joyce stared at the young man aghast. "But he is the worst of the lot, sir," he began, with an incredulous stare, "a regular demagogue and the head of the whole trouble."

"So much the better," responded his employer. "He is the man I wish to see."

Joyce expostulated. He was badly frightened himself, but with a company of militia at his back he foresaw the pleasure of overawing the malcontents and repaying them for the threats to his august person in a double measure of humiliation. He therefore contested the sudden and unaccountable exhibition of will on the part of Mr. Monckton with considerable acerbity.

He was silenced, however, when the young man turned upon him, frowning, and said:

"I am the owner of these mines, Mr. Joyce. If I have forgotten the fact too long, do not remind me of it today. If you are prepared to obey my orders, I shall be glad to retain your services; otherwise"——

"Of course, of course," interrupted the factotum hastily; "your will must be mine. I merely desired to express my views—ahem!—of the situation."

"Very good," said Monckton quietly. "You will send a message to the village and invite the men to a conference through their delegates. I will return in half an hour."

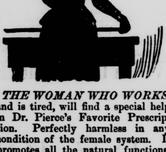
Appalled by the marvelous transformation in his young master and almost staggering on his legs with amazement, the overseer departed to execute his orders.

When the deputation of miners, headed by Matthew North, was ushered into the owner's presence by Mr. Joyce, they found him seated composedly at the desk, the mark of the would be assassin's bullet showing in a deep red line upon his white forehead.

The men had come to the conference in a visibly defiant mood. They regarded the summons to a conference with their employer as a sign of yielding on his part and were prepared to make the most of their supposed victory. They were rather taken aback by the perfect courtesy with which the mine owner received them and deposited themselves in the chairs which he ordered placed for them with a kind of surly bashfulness.

Matthew North alone seemed unimpressed by Monckton's demeanor. A few weeks had wrought direful havoc in Matthew's appearance. The ruddy bronze of his complexion had faded to a dull ashen hue, his face was painfully emaciated, and his hollow eyes shone under their heavy brows with a gloomy, portentous glow. It was plain that he had suffered as only a man of his violent nature can suffer and had vainly fought against the passions that consumed him with the whole strength of his savage pride. His wild love for Imogene Duke, which he knew to be hopeless, and his bitter hatred and contempt for the weakling he regarded both as his persecutor and his successful rival had absorbed all better impulses into themselves.

[*To be Continued.*]



THE WOMAN WHO WORKS, and is tired, will find a special help in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Perfectly harmless in any condition of the female system. It promotes all the natural functions, and builds up, strengthens, regulates and cures. For women approaching confinement, nursing mothers, and every weak, run-down, delicate woman, it is an invigorating, supporting tonic that's peculiarly adapted to their needs.

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Something else that pays the dealer better, may be offered as "just as good." Perhaps it is for *him*, but it can't be, for *you*.

FRAUDS IN PENSIONS.

New York Times Says the List is Not a Roll of Honor.

The *Times*, which has been conducting a close investigation into the abuses of the national pension system, said in the issue of March 20th:

The amount of money asked to pay pensions this year is $160,000,000.

The amount paid for pensions in 1865 was $8,525,153.

The amount paid in 1893 was $156,740,567.

The number of pensioners in 1865 was 85,986.

The number in 1893 was 966,012.

The total disbursements for pensions for the period of 1861-93 was $1,574,088,679.

The applications for new pensions are coming in at as rapid a rate as ever.

In the seven months ended last October they numbered 55,399, or nearly as many as were on the rolls one year after the war closed.

The cash which the people contribute is being paid out at the rate of nearly half a million dollars a day.

The pension roll has lost all semblance of a "roll of honor."

The statisticians' work has been taken up by the people, frightened by the magnitude of the draft of cash on their pockets, and they have cried "fraud." To this cry there has come back the reply of the demagogue, the politician, the pensioner, and whoever else was interested: "Show us the fraud in specific cases!"

The *Times* makes 12 specific charges, which it claims to have found to exist in fact, and then goes on to describe what cases are specified by law as beneficiaries of the government, the marked increase in the rates granted, with tables showing the advancement made by successive acts; how the pension commissioners grew liberal and their discretionary power was wielded at the expense of the treasury; how the act of June 27, 1890, opened the treasury to an altogether new class of beneficiaries, and closes this installment of the story with a table showing the number of pensioners and the amount of money paid for pensions each year since 1865 up to and including the year 1893.

* * *

Figures taken from the City Clerk's books show the city indebtedness of Walla Walla to be: Bonded, $40,000; warrant, $31,165.01; interest, $2,620.75; total, $73,785.74. Amount in the treasury, $1,976.28.

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Mona's Choice. By Mrs. Alexander.
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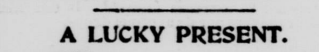
A LUCKY PRESENT.



The Good Luck Coffee Spoon shown here bears all the emblems of luck, namely, the four-leaf clover, horse shoe, wish bone, bow knot and forget-me-nots. This spoon is made of Solid Coin Silver. One of these spoons makes a beautiful souvenir present.

We will give one of these spoons free to any one sending us 4 new paid-up yearly subscriptions, or for 2 new paid-up yearly subscriptions and $1.25 in cash; or it will be sold to a subscriber for $2.25 in cash. 10c. postage must be added in each case.

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Columbus Souvenir Tea Spoons are now all the rage; everybody should have one. We show a beautifully engraved spoon, bearing an excellent bust of Columbus and engraving of the vessel of Columbus landing on our shores.

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The automatic bobbin winder winds all sizes of thread on the bobbin as easily as a spool of thread is wound, without care or attention on the part of the operator, except to keep the treadle moving. Owing to the machine having what is termed a tight and loose wheel, the bobbin can be wound without running the working parts of the machine. This is quite an advantage, as it does not necessitate removing the goods from underneath the presser foot, or even unthreading the machine.

The needle is short and straight, thus insuring great strength; it is also self-setting, requiring no care on the part of the operator.

The pressure on the sewing foot is adjustable, and when the foot is raised to remove the work from the machine, it brings into play the automatic tension release. This takes the tension from the thread, and the goods can be removed from the machine without bending the needle or breaking the thread. Every operator on old style machines will appreciate this.

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Each machine is furnished with the following accessories and attachments:

Oil can filled with oil, 12 needles, 6 bobbins, wrench, guide and guide screw, large and small screw driver, instruction book, foot hemmer, feller, ruffler, tucker, binder, and a set of 4 hemmers of assorted widths. We also furnish a written guarantee warranting the machine for five years, breakage of needles and shuttles excepted. This shows the great confidence we have in the machine, which we justly claim to be the best value for the money ever offered.

How to obtain this Machine.—We will send this machine **FREE, freight paid** to nearest railroad depot, to any one sending us 40 yearly paid subscriptions, or for 20 paid subscriptions and $10.00 in cash: sold to subscribers only for $24.50 cash, railroad freight paid. Sewing machine agents sell this machine for $55.00 and $65.00.

The following testimonials were furnished us by the manufacturers:

LAFAYETTE SPRIGGS, Quincy, Ky., under date of June 24, 1892, writes: "I have one of your High Arm Sewing Machines. We have had it about 3 years, and it has proven to be just as good as represented. It is said to be one of the best machines in our neighborhood by all who have seen it."

MISS SALLIE MCCLELLAN, Vanceburg, Ky., under date of June 22, 1892, writes: "I received the machine and am delighted with it. It does lovely work. There is not another machine in our town for which I would willingly exchange mine. It is a perfect gem in itself. I think I will be able to send you some orders by fall. Everyone likes this one so much."

HENRY JORDAN, Millersburg, Ky., under date of June 26, 1892, writes: "Your Premium Machine is the best one I ever saw. I would not give it for any of my neighbors', some of whom have paid $60 for their sewing machine. I will tell all of my neighbors about your machines."

National Souvenir Spoons.

EACH SPOON GOLD LINED.

These Spoons are full size and beautiful specimens of the engraver's art, and are made of nickel silver and heavily plated with pure sterling silver. They come half dozen in a set, all differently engraved. The bowl of each spoon has a lining of 22 karat gold, which gives them a beautiful appearance; each set is complete in a satin lined case. Nothing could be more appropriate as a gift than a set of National Souvenir Spoons.

We will Give this Full Set FREE to any one sending us 3 new paid-up yearly subscriptions; or for 2 new paid-up yearly subscriptions and $1.00 in cash added; or it will be sold to a subscriber for $2.50 cash; delivered prepaid in every instance.

EVAPORATE . . .
. . . YOUR FRUIT . . .
. . . AT HOME

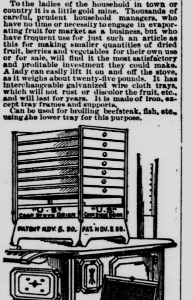
WITH THE

U.S. COOK STOVE DRYER.

We think this is one of our most attractive offers to our subscribers, anyway to those who have a few fruit trees or an orchard.

To the ladies of the household in town or country it is a little gold mine. Thousands of careful, prudent household managers, who have no time or necessity to engage in evaporating fruit for market as a business, but who have frequent use for just such an article as this for making smaller quantities of dried fruit, berries and vegetables for their own use or for sale, will find it the most satisfactory and profitable investment they could make. A lady can easily lift it on and off the stove, as it weighs about twenty-five pounds. It has interchangeable galvanized wire cloth trays, which will not rust or discolor the fruit, etc., and will last for years. It is made of iron, except tray frames and supports.

Can be used for broiling beefsteak, fish, etc., using the lower tray for this purpose.



This shows the Dryer set on an ordinary Cook Stove.

The "U.S." COOK STOVE FRUIT DRYER OR EVAPORATOR.

THOROUGHLY TESTED AND APPROVED.

LATEST - CHEAPEST - BEST

WEIGHT, 25 POUNDS.

Handsome metal base. Can be used on any kind of stove. Dimensions—base, 22x16 inches; height, 26 inches; eight galvanized wire cloth trays, containing 12 square feet of tray surface.

No extra fire. Always ready for use, and will last a lifetime. Easily and quickly set on and off the stove as needed, empty or filled with fruit.

As a great Economizer and Money Maker for Rural People it is without a Rival.

Has it ever occurred to you that, with a little labor, wasting apples, berries and vegetables can be quickly evaporated and are then worth pound for pound for flour, sugar, coffee, butter, rice, oatmeal, etc.?

HOW TO OBTAIN ONE FREE.

To any one sending us 10 new paid-up yearly subscribers will be sent FREE, securely packed and crated, one of these U. S. Cook Stove Dryers, with outfit complete; or it will be sent you for 5 new paid-up yearly subscriptions and $2.50 in cash added; or it will be sold to subscribers for $5.00 in cash.

In all cases the Dryer will be sent by freight, securely packed and crated; freight to be paid by the receiver, but as the Dryer only weighs 25 pounds the freight charges will be trifling.

Read what people say who have a Cook Stove Fruit Dryer:

TESTIMONIALS.

BROCKVILLE, N. Y.

SIRS:—The U. S. C. S. Dryers sold by us this season have given good satisfaction. Mrs. Andrews, of Ellington, N. Y., says she can easily dry 2 bushels a day. Yours respectfully,

Mrs. F. PIER.

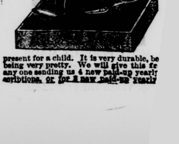
LAIDIG, Fulton county, Pa.

GENTLEMEN:—We did not get the Cook Stove Dryer until the drying season was nearly over. It is a gem to any one who wishes to dry all kinds of small fruits, and also all kinds of fruits on a small scale. It is marvelous the rapidity with which it prepares green fruit for the sack. No one can describe its merits unless they try one. It is worth the price asked for it for corn alone. Yours truly,

JNO. F. JOHNSON.

BABY'S SET.

This quadruple silver plated set, consisting of a mug, Rogers spoon and napkin ring, in a plush lined decorated case, makes a lovely



present for a child. It is very durable, be being very pretty. We will give this fr any one sending us 4 new paid-up yearly scriptions, or for 2 new paid-up yearly subscriptions and $1.00 in cash; or we will sell it to a subscriber for $2.25. 30c. must be added for postage in each case, whether as a premium or purchase.

SIZE, 5¾ x 4¾ x 4½ INCHES.

THE PREMIUM CAMERA

Is the Latest and Most Wonderful Invention in Photography.

With this Camera any man, woman or child can take pictures of anybody or anything equal to the work of any $25.00 Camera in the world.

No dark room or practice is necessary, as the Camera can be loaded in broad daylight by merely dropping in a light-proof film cartridge, and these cartriges can be sent by mail to the factory or taken to any photo goods dealer or photographer to have the pictures finished, or you can finish them yourself.

THE PREMIUM CAMERA is made and finished in the best manner, with polished cherry case, and has an achromatic lens which is set to take pictures at any distance from eight feet up, and is self-focusing.

Full Directions are sent in a little book with each Camera. The Premium Camera is sent already loaded, and extra cartridges can be ordered from the factory (the address is given with the Camera) at 60 cents each, postage 3 cents extra.

Our Terms for this Camera are as follows:

We will **give** one of these Cameras already loaded for immediate use **FREE** to any one sending us 12 new paid-up yearly subscriptions to this paper, or for 6 new paid-up yearly subscriptions and $3.00 in cash; or a **subscriber can buy** a Camera for only $6.00. Sent prepaid for 40 cents additional, whether as a premium or purchase.

As an evidence of real merit we would state that it is the Camera used by the artists and reporters of one of the largest New York morning papers in making all the local views that are reproduced in its columns.

The following testimonials to the manufacturers speak volumes for this wonderful little instrument:

TESTIMONIALS.

Abilene, Texas.

Gentlemen—My Camera continues to give entire satisfaction. I am obtaining excellent results.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) W. F. BATZER.

Austin, Texas.

Sirs—Have made several fine negatives with your Camera and think it about as good as any instantaneous instrument I have ever used.

Truly yours,

(Signed) C. W. BARTHOLAMEW.

Boston, Mass.

Gentlemen—Too much cannot be said of the little Camera. I have more than 14 dozen pictures and have had but one bad one and that was my own fault. Since I have had your Camera I have had it with me on my wheel wherever I go, and it is a little gem. If I could not get another I would not take $50.00 for it.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) M. S. KALURT.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Gentlemen—I think the Camera is great. I can turn out just as good work with it as I can with Eastman's Kodak of same size, which sells for $20.00 in some places. I am a professional photographer and know a little about it.

Yours truly,

(Signed) FRANK G. SQUIER.

VALUABLE

SILVERWARE OFFERS

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We have arranged with the selling agents of the justly celebrated firm of Rogers & Hamilton, whose goods have a world-wide reputation, and were purchased exclusively by the World's Fair Commissioners for use in the Administration Building of the World's Fair at Chicago, to offer to our subscribers the production of this concern at wholesale prices. A glance at the terms we offer these magnificent wares at will no doubt create astonishment and cause an enormous demand for them. These are not Cheap John goods, poorly plated, but are all heavy triple silver plate on steel or white metal and will last a lifetime, as there is an extra thickness of silver where the most wear comes on a spoon or fork. **This is not done by any other manufacturer.**

Solid Handle Steel Knives.

SILVER PLATED.

WARRANTED 1 DWTS. SILVER TO EACH DOZEN.

Forks to match. Half dozen of either knives or forks **given free** for 6 new yearly subscriptions, or sold to subscribers for $3.00. One dozen, $5.85. Retail price of these goods is $8.25 per dozen. Postage prepaid in all cases.

CHILD'S SET.

KNIFE, FORK AND SPOON.

TRIPLE SILVER PLATE.

Set, packed in fancy lined box, given free for 4 yearly subscriptions. Sold to subscribers for $1.75. Sent securely packed, postage prepaid.

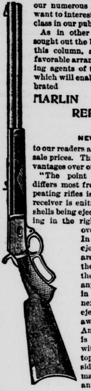
Sugar Spoon and Butter Knife

EXTRA PLATE. SPOON GOLD LINED.

Set, packed in fancy lined box, given free for 4 yearly subscriptions. Sold to subscribers for $2.00. Mailed, prepaid, to any address.

RIFLES
—AND—
SHOT GUNS

Nowadays nearly every man and boy owns or wants to own a Rifle. Hunting is always popular and often a necessity. We have therefore decided to add a Rifle and a Shot Gun to our numerous premium offers. We want to interest everybody and every class in our publication.



As in other premiums, we have sought out the best articles to offer in this column, and have made very favorable arrangements with the selling agents of the Marlin Arms Co., which will enable us to offer the celebrated

MARLIN REPEATING RIFLE,

NEW MODEL,

to our readers as a premium at wholesale prices. This Rifle has many advantages over other repeating rifles.

"The point in which this arm differs most from the old style of repeating rifles is that the top of the receiver is enitrely solid, the empty shells being ejected through an opening in the right hand side directly over the loading hole. In this system of side ejecting the empty shells are never thrown into the face, never cross the line of sight or in any other way interfere in taking aim for the next shot, but are always ejected to the right and away from the shooter. Another great advantage is that the doing away with the opening on the top and the closing of the side slot by the bolt makes it impossible for any rain, snow, falling leaves or dirt to get into the action."

The Marlin Repeating Rifle is made in several calibres, and any make of cartridges of the same marked calibre of the rifle can be used for it.

This Rifle is made in the following sizes: 32, 38 and 44 calibre.

The Rifle we offer as shown in this drawing is the standard size, with pistol grip stock and 26 inch half octagon barrel, weight 7½ pounds, and holds 15 cartridges.

We will give this Rifle FREE

to any one sending us 28 new paid-up yearly subscriptions, or for 14 new paid-up yearly subscriptions and $7.00 in cash added; or **we will sell this Rifle to a subscriber for $14.00 in cash**, express charges to be paid by the receiver. Retail list price of this Rifle with Pistol Grip stock is $24.50.

SHOT GUNS.

We offer an Imported Double Barreled Shot Gun, by a Celebrated Maker, FREE to Subscribers and Readers

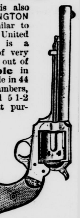
ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS.

This Double Barreled Gun has all the latest improvements. Polished steel barrels, centrefire, rebounding locks, case hardened mountings, full checkered pistol grip, solid plungers, patent fore-end and rubber butt. Furnished in 10 or 12 bore.

We will give this elegant Gun **FREE** to any one sending us 20 new paid-up yearly subscriptions, or for 8 new paid-up yearly subscriptions and $7.00 in cash added; or we will sell it to a subscriber for only $12.00 in cash. Sent, securely packed by express, charges paid by receiver whether as a premium or purchase.

This is a rare chance to get an imported Gun at half price.

REVOLVERS.



This Army Revolver is also made by the REMINGTON ARMS CO., and is similar to the one used by the United States Cavalry. It is a splendid weapon, and of very long range; does not get out of order, and is **reliable** in every respect. It is made in 44 calibre only, has six chambers, full grained stock, and 5 1-2 and 7 1-2 inch barrel, at purchaser's option.

Our readers must not confound this Remington Army Revolver with the cheap, trashy cast-iron revolvers which now flood the market and are sold at any price; but remember that this is a **high class arm**, made from the best material by the leading makers in the United States.

We will Give this Revolver FREE to any one sending us 16 new paid-up yearly subscriptions; or for 8 new paid-up yearly subscriptions and $6.00 in cash added; or we will sell it to a subscriber for $9.00 cash. Sent by express in all cases.

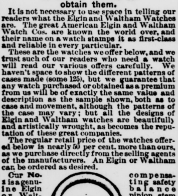
The Famous Elgin and Waltham Watches are offered FREE to those of our readers who are willing to go to a little trouble to obtain them.

It is not necessary to use space in telling our readers what the Elgin and Waltham Watches are. The great American Elgin and Waltham Watch Cos. are known the world over, and their name on a watch stamps it as first-class and reliable in every particular.

These are the watches we offer below, and we trust such of our readers who need a watch will read our various offers carefully. We haven't space to show the different patterns of cases made (some 125), but we guarantee that any watch purchased or obtained as a premium from us will be of exactly the same value and description as the sample shown, both as to case and movement, although the patterns of the case may vary; but all the designs of Elgin and Waltham watches are beautifully and artistically wrought, as becomes the reputation of these great companies.

The regular retail price of the watches offered below is nearly 50 per cent. more than ours, as we purchase directly from the selling agents of the manufacturers. An Elgin or Waltham can be ordered as desired.

Our No. 1 is a genuine Elgin or Waltham open face watch. In the works are 7 jewels, compensating safety balance pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all improvements.



NO. 1.

The case is made of solid gold in two plates, strengthened in the centre with fine composition metal. The manufacturers guarantee this watch to wear for fifteen years.

We will Give this Watch FREE, delivered prepaid, to any one who will send us 26 new paid-up yearly subscriptions, or for 13 paid-up yearly subscriptions and $9 in cash additional; or we will sell it outright to a subscriber for only $16 in cash, delivered prepaid in all cases.

No. 2 is a solid silver Elgin or Waltham watch, either hunting case or open face as desired (state which), with accurate, 7

NO. 2.

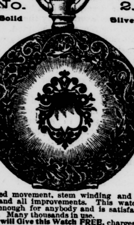
Solid Silver.

jeweled movement, stem winding and setting and all improvements. This watch is good enough for anybody and is satisfaction itself. Many thousands in use.

We will Give this Watch FREE, charges prepaid, to any one who will send us 21 new paid-up yearly subscriptions, or for 10 paid-up yearly subscriptions and $6.50 cash additional; or will sell it to a subscriber for $11.50 cash, delivered free in each instance.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR LADIES.

Our No. 5 is beautifully finished, with case made of two plates of solid gold of standard quality, strengthened by a stiff plate of fine



NO. 5.

composition metal. The manufacturers guarantee this case for twenty years. The works are genuine Waltham or Elgin, according to choice, which is a sufficient guarantee of excellence, and are 7 jeweled, stem winding and setting. A lovely present for a lady.

We will Give this Watch FREE, delivered prepaid, to any one sending us 27 new paid-up yearly subscriptions, or for 10 new paid-up yearly subscriptions and $10 in cash added; or it will be sold to a subscriber for $15.50 cash, delivered prepaid in all instances.

No. 7 is a solid silver Ladies' Elgin or Waltham Watch, seven jeweled, stem winding and setting movement, with all the latest improvements; will wear a lifetime. **The Watch will be Given FREE**, delivery prepaid, to any one sending us 20 new paid-up yearly subscriptions, or for 10 new paid-up yearly subscriptions and $6.50 in cash added, or the watch will be sold to any subscriber for $11.50 cash, delivered prepaid in all instances.

NO. 7.

Solid Silver.

Any of our readers, either lady or gentleman, who want a reliable watch and who have a little leisure time can readily get us the number of subscriptions necessary to enable them to get one of the above standard watches without any cash outlay.

Sheriff's Sale

UNDER FORECLOSURE

SUPERIOR Court, State of Washington, in and for Thurston County.

Daniel Gaby, plaintiff, vs. James P. Allison, M. A. Allison, The Olympia Light and Power Company, a corporation, the American Loan and Trust Company, a corporation, Myron A. Allison, Clark L. Allison, a minor, and Myron A. Allison, Administrator of the Estate of Cora L. Allison, deceased, 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 Thurston county, said State, on the 28th day of March, A. D. 1894, in the above entitled action, on a judgment and decree rendered in said court on the 21st day of March, A. D. 1894, in favor of the above-named plaintiff, Daniel Gaby, and against the above-named defendants, James P. Allison, M. A. Allison, The Olympia Light and Power Company, a corporation, The American Loan and Trust Company, a corporation, Myron A. Allison, Clark L. Allison, a minor, and Myron A. Allison, administrator of the estate of Cora L. Allison, deceased, for the sum of seven thousand, six hundred seventy-three and 23-100 dollars, together with the sum of four hundred, thirty-two and 66-100 dollars, costs of suit and attorney's fees, which said order of sale was to me as Sheriff of said Thurston county, duly directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell at public auction, according to law, for the purpose of satisfying said above-named amounts, the following described real estate, to-wit:

The undivided one-half of the premises bounded by a line commencing on Reserve street at a point opposite the southeast corner of block two (2), of the town of Tumwater, and running thence southerly along the east side of Reserve street aforesaid, and the east side of Main street of Mill addition to the town of Tumwater (the same being a continuation of said Reserve street) to the southwest corner of block "B" of said Mill addition on said Main street; thence east to the east bank of the Deschutes river; thence northerly along the east bank of said river to the line between the donation claims of Smith Hays and C. Crosby; thence easterly along the said claim line to the point where the eastern line of the land of Ward and Mitchell intersects said claim line; thence northerly along the east boundary of said Ward and Mitchell land, to a point opposite to the place of beginning; thence westerly to place of beginning, containing ten (10) acres of land, more or less (the property known as the Ward and Mitchell mill property of Tumwater), in the county of Thurston, State of Washington.

Now, therefore, public notice is hereby given that I have this day levied upon the above described property, and will on the 30th day of April, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the front door of the Court house of said Thurston county, in the city of Olympia, sell the same at public auction, according to law, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, to satisfy said above named amounts, together with increased costs and increased interest.

Dated March 29th, 1894.

G. S. PRINCE,
Sheriff of Thurston county, Washington.
CHAS. H. AYER, Attorney for Plaintiff.
Date of first publication, March 30, 1894.

FRANCIS HENRY,

Attorney-at-Law

AND PROPRIETOR OF

THURSTON COUNTY ABSTRACT.

Olympic Block, Cor. Fourth and Main.

MY Abstract, and an experience of more than twenty years in searching the records of Thurston county in regard to title enables me to give prompt attention in regard to same.

I have a complete and the only abstract of the Records of the Probate Court of said county, prepared during the eight years that I was Judge of said Court.

I have the only abstract that was ever attempted to be made of sales of property for taxes in said county.

I negotiate loans for those wishing to borrow or lend on real estate security. (In the matter of loans, I represent only such local capitalists as are my clients.)

I have for many years represented, and at this time represent, as agent of residents and non-residents, a large holding of real estate in the city of Olympia, and in Thurston county, for the sale of which negotiations can be made through me.

I also have upon sale, for fixed prices, a large amount of real estate, both city and country, which I am ready to show up on call.

I am ready and equipped by the labor and experience of more than twenty years for the transaction of a general real estate business, in which line I respectfully offer my services to those who desire, either to purchase or sell, to borrow or loan.

To those who think of investing, I have no hesitation in saying that money put into real estate in Olympia and Thurston county at this time would be a good investment.

To those who wish to sell, I have to say that my connections in this line of business will enable me to find purchasers for their property among the many strangers constantly coming and going through the country in search of chances for investment, who would otherwise know nothing of the opportunity.

I have a large amount of city property, both improved and unimproved for sale. Also, some very desirable farms.

Olympia, June 1, 1893

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.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS

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PATENTS

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

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT OLYMPIA, WASH.,
March 7, 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, April 14th, 1894, viz: Jane Olmstead, Hd. Entry No. 8,991, for the N ½ of SW ¼ and W ½ of SE ¼ Sec. 2, Tp. 17 N, R 3 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John N. Harlow, of Delphi, Wash.; W. O. Thompson, of Delphi, Wash; Simeon Broyles, of Delphi, Wash.; Fred Lehman, of Delphi, Wash.

GEO. G. MILLS,
Register.

Date of first publication, March 9, 1894.

THE NEW

OLYMPIA THEATER

For Rent on Reasonable Terms.