

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

For President,
WILLIAM J. BRYAN,
OF Nebraska.

For Vice President,
ARTHUR H. SEWELL,
OF Maine.

PEOPLE'S NOMINATIONS.

Presidential Electors,
S. T. CATTON, of Whitman,
L. S. MAXWELL, of Whitman,
C. W. CLINE, of Whitman,
B. C. NEWMAN, of Spokane.

Commissioner,
JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, of King,
W. C. JONES, of Spokane.

Governor,
JOHN R. ROGERS, of Pierce.

Lieutenant Governor,
THURSTON DANIELS, of Clarke.

Secretary of State,
WILL D. JENKINS, of Whitman.

Auditor,
NEAL CHEATAM, of Garfield.

Attorney General,
PATRICK HENRY WINSTON, of Spokane.

Supreme Judge,
JAMES B. REAVIS, of Yakima.

State Printer,
GWYN HICKS, of Thurston.

Supt. of Public Instruction,
F. J. BROWN, of King.

Treasurer,
C. W. LUTHER, of Whitman.

Commissioner of Public Lands,
ROBERT BRIDGES, of King.

Our Ticket.

There never has been a better ticket, taken as a whole, placed before the people of Thurston county for their suffrages, than that nominated by what the Republicans call "the triple alliance," the People's Convention Tuesday night. It is from top to bottom composed of men of sterling worth, selected with special reference to fitness for the duties to be performed by them.

No man in the county is better equipped for the duties of State Senator than Thomas J. Miller. He is a man of marked ability, sound judgment and pleasing address. He is emphatically a man of the people, who cannot be swayed from his duty by corporate power. The same may be said of Dr. Mitchell and J. C. Conine. They are ideal men for law-makers and will command respect in the popular branch of our State Legislature.

Chas. H. Ayer, for Superior Judge, is another candidate whose promise of future usefulness is conceded. He is a lawyer schooled under the highest university course, a man of acknowledged integrity and marked industry.

Probably no man could have been named for Sheriff who is more of a universal favorite than Charley Billings, and that it needs a good man to beat Mr. Gaston, we freely acknowledge. That we have him is the belief of the convention that named him for that important office as well as of many goldbugs whose tongues have not been tied down by the mandate of the "powers that be."

Space will not admit, at this time, of special reference to each of the candidates, but in future issues of the STANDARD we will give what we believe to be satisfactory reasons for affixing the potent X after each of their names.

Suffice it to say, for the present, that there is not a candidate named by the People's party who does not possess the Jacksonian test for filling a position of trust, "Honesty and capability."

A Goldbug Boomerang.

Some time ago the STANDARD published an article from the London Financial News, under the title that had been given in its republication of "The Grip of Gold," in which was plainly shown the effect that remonetization of silver in this country would have upon the business of England and the United States, respectively. It was declared the duty of England to use every exertion to avoid such a calamity as it would prove to the business interests of that country, while admitting that the result would be a corresponding benefit to American interests. This article was such a boomerang to the gold power, when published on this side of the water, that the goldbug newspapers immediately denounced it as a forgery, and in the course of time the Oregonian published what purported to be a fac simile of a letter from the editor of the News, in which he stated that no such article had appeared as editorial opinion of that journal, which of course left a loophole of escape should it be shown that the sentiments were given place in another department of that paper. It is now shown that the article did appear in the Financial News, with the quasi endorsement of that journal, and the goldbugs stand convicted of the attempt to subvert the truth by a subterfuge more contemptible than direct falsehood.

So the article as printed stands as an expression of positive English sentiment deemed of sufficient importance and logical force to be given a place in one of the leading organs of financial opinion of the British metropolis, the money center of the world.

What's the matter with the Olympian now? It has dropped from its mast-head the Goldbug State ticket, and only the national and county nominations now appear. Has it followed the example of the Silver Republicans it has so severely condemned and "gone back" on the g. o. p.? We knew that it was a bitter pill for our contemporary but we did expect him to keep it down after swallowing it with a much deliberation.

Changed Conditions.

The Olympian assumes that as J. C. Horr beat "Tom Miller" four years ago for State Senator, it is "a great big pudding for any old stick" to beat him now.

That "great big pudding" will surely remain dough, notwithstanding the confident prognostication of the acrobatic Olympian. It does not take into account the changed conditions that have resulted from fleeting time, nor can it look at the subject except through jaundiced eyes caused by the innocent mistake Mr. Horr made when interviewed at Tacoma, in saying that nobody seriously gave any consideration to Scobey's ambition to be Governor, a project that was sprung by Nick Owings simply to organize a bolt against the DeGraw ring. That journal now conscientiously (so we firmly believe) looks upon Mr. Horr as a "weak" man, when in reality he was and is the strongest and best campaigner the party has in Thurston county. There is no comparison between the present State Senator, Mr. Horr, and the Republican aspirant, Mr. Lane, in point of experience in legislative duty and that conservatism which commands the influence so essential for success in all deliberative bodies.

But Mr. Horr is not a candidate for re-election and Mr. Miller the People have named for that office. So a comparison of the qualifications of the two candidates is proper. Thomas J. Miller unites with a suave address that geniality of disposition which commands friendship. He is a man who has read much and studied the complicated rules of political economy. He possesses that rare qualification of being able to express himself clearly and forcibly and to know when he has accomplished that object. He is fearless, conscientious, candid, honest, capable and faithful to duty. Mr. Lane, his competitor for the office of Senator, if noted for one thing more than another is for being a "crank." He is a man of fair ability, but the amount of candor he brings into the vital issue is shown by the fact that to a very recent date, it is said, he did not know how he stood on the great financial issue which means so much to the people—but that he has rapidly developed into a most gorgeous goldbug is proven by his street-corner harangues. He is a man who, during a legislative term of many days would by his crankiness inevitably develop a spirit of opposition that would wholly destroy that influence he might otherwise possess.

When Mr. Miller made the race, four years ago, against Mr. Horr, it was under infinitely different conditions. Mr. Horr was the nominee of a party united and confident of victory; Mr. Miller of a party which at that time was making its maiden effort for supremacy. He is now the nominee of a union of the hosts of silver, with a visible numerical strength which gives assurance of victory. Mr. Lane leads a forlorn hope, and the more conservative members of his own party admit that defeat is the probable result.

HERE'S ASSURANCE FOR YOU.—The Republican Central Committee has adopted a plan of apportionment of sub-committees whose special duty it shall be to persuade the Silver Republicans to return to the g. o. p. and place their necks within the grip of gold. The utter futility of such a course did not seem to suggest itself to these zealous leaders of what is generally acknowledged to be a forlorn hope. They do not appear to fathom the depths of feeling which control men actuated solely by principle. This over-confidence of the few who have been wound up for campaign duty to a tension which renders actual conditions for the time oblivious, was shown the other day, when the subject of appointment of those steering committees was under discussion, and the Mark Hanna of the Campaign Committee remarked: "It's hardly necessary, boys; you had better leave the matter to me. I can induce ninety per cent. of them to return to the fold." And let it be borne in mind, this was said in all earnestness, and with an evident belief by the gentleman that he could do all that he proposed. It is simply one of those abnormally developed cases of individuality, occasionally seen in social and political life. He will realize in time, if he tackles the Silver Republicans with his seductive wiles, a fact that he unfortunately has not yet learned—that the people very generally look at him through the small end of the spy-glass.

IN THE "SOLID SOUTH."—They go wild over Bryan in Dixie-land. At Knoxville, Tenn., the people came in by many excursion trains, and where the railroads did not extend by wagons, carts, on horse and by bicycle, till one of the largest out-door meetings ever held in the State was the result. Bryan was greeted with tremendous applause. At Charlotte, N. C., he addressed, including his day's speeches at Morris-town, Newport, Hot Springs and Hickory, over 100,000 people.

It is reported that Chas. F. Fiehlback, one of the owners of the Seattle Times, has sold mining realty in Cariboo, B. C., for the direct consideration of \$5,000,000. The purchasers were J. E. Adickes and E. F. J. Gaynor, of New York, representing the Gould interests.

AFTER JANUARY 1, 1897, the city of Glasgow, Scotland, will levy no taxes of any kind, as revenues from street railways, lighting and water plants will pay all expenses of city government. It is quite different here.

Good Riddance.

The Goldbug Bolters from the Democratic party announce that they intend to hold a State Convention at Tacoma, on the 26th inst., to consider the advisability of putting in the field a State ticket, and one of their number says in reply to inquiries by a paper of that city that he is opposed to that course, for fully 90 per cent. of the bolters will cast their votes for McKinley, and if a State ticket is placed in the field many of these votes may be lost for the grand object of defeating the regular Democratic ticket.

It is a matter of congratulation that we occasionally meet with a goldbug bolter from the party who is thus explicit in defining the true objects of the handful of politicians who have followed their political Moses, the Stuffed Prophet, into the wilderness. It is well that the total abandonment of the principles and traditions of the old party should be thus distinctly avowed, so that every surviving spirit of sympathy or respect for former political associates may give place to the oblique which attaches to the traitor and the unceasing feeling of nature that must exist between parties that are as wide as the poles asunder upon questions of public policy.

It does seem strange, however, that the cold blood may pulsate any human heart to a degree that one who has thrice been honored by his party's nomination to the highest office in the nation, and who has twice been carried to the Presidential chair upon the backs of his devoted followers, that he now should plunge a dagger in their back, while his former adversaries are assailing them in front. The treason of an Arnold sinks into insignificance when paralleled with this atrocious recency to all the finer feelings of the soul of man. It may be urged that Cleveland is a man of honest conviction, but it has ever been held by the advocates of true Democracy that the opinion of the majority are so likely to be correct that it is the duty of all true partisans to acquiescence in it when expressed through the regular forms of party organization specially framed to crystallize its sentiment on questions of expediency and policy. That any man should set himself up to dictate a policy in opposition to the will of the majority was never dreamed of by the founders of the party, and probably any other such man as Cleveland would not have been evolved in a thousand years of free government; a man so bold, so stolid, so indifferent to any opinion which may conflict with his own ideas, so selfish in judgment on qualifications for official preferment of all other people than the ego he worships. His followers who have sustained him in his adoration of the golden calf set up by the idolaters in Wall street have simply been blinded by his audacious example, and hypnotized by a steady gaze upon the object he has so steadily held up to view. They are scarcely less reprehensible, for they announce themselves as ready to join the common enemy, and sanction all its political heresies, to down their party associates who still hold that the majority should rule in all party declarations of policy.

There is one cause for congratulation in this loss. It takes with it all that Hamiltonian leaven which favored a limited monarchy when our government was formed, all that aristocratic element which believed, in lieu of a titled nobility, it desirable to build up a wealthy aristocracy that should dominate the plain people who constitute the life-blood of a Republic. Happily we are free from those who would kiss the big toe of the Emperor of China, if by so doing it would lead to a social prestige that would place them above their fellows.

A Palpable Mistatement.

A head-line in the Olympian alluding to the vote in Maine claims that it indicates Bryan is "Out of the Race," and in another column an account is copied from the Associated Press dispatches showing that his reception everywhere is an ovation, unequalled in the political history of the country. If the vote of a safe Republican State is any indication of general results, as is claimed, is not the phenomenal vote of a safe Democratic State of equal dependence upon that to base a forecast? Is the vote in Maine so much of a surprise as that of Arkansas?

Mr. Bryan addressed at Lexington, Ky., Wednesday, fully 20,000 people. The account says that it took twenty-five minutes for this vast host to file past the nominee to the fair grounds, and every one of them tried to outdo his neighbor in cheering. A large proportion of his audience was farmers, as it has been everywhere, indicating that this is a farmers' and laboring man's campaign, in which votes count against the corporate power of wealth.

It is quite evident that the wish is father to the thought when Republican orators and goldbug newspapers attempt to belittle the efforts of the Hercules who is now waging battle with the Golden Giant. They cannot successfully meet him in argument, and relying upon the former effectiveness of persistent lying, they attempt to counteract the effects of Mr. Bryan's masterly campaign by misstatements of the effects of his vigorous work. But the ghostly specter of defeat is continually presented to their imaginations. It will not down at their bidding. And instead of the "silver craze," as they call it, abating one of its strength, it is constantly increasing as the people realize the importance of the issue that subordinates all other considerations, and is leading

the hosts of silver to overwhelming victory.

Stand firm! Be not dismayed by the falsehoods circulated by a subsidized press and bribed orators. Be true and the victory is ours as sure as the sun rises on the 3d day of November of this momentous year.

ALL IS WELL.

REPORTS FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITOL CHEERING.

Bryan Meeting in Washington To-morrow. A Coin Argument-The Lesson Taught By Arkansas-Cheering Reports All Along the Line.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11th, 1896. Bryan's enthusiasm has been on tap in Washington this week. The Arkansas election started the ball by putting all the Democrats in a jubilant humor, and the news which has been coming to Bryan headquarters has all been of a pleasing nature to his supporters. The local Democrats are fairly bubbling over in their enthusiasm while engaged in making preparations for the big meeting they are to hold on the 19th inst., and which is to be addressed by Bryan. Unless present anticipations fail to be realized it will be the biggest political meeting ever held in Washington.

"Put up or shut up," is the gambler's argument but there are times when it is the most convincing that can be possibly be advanced. Representative Mercer, Secretary of the Republican Congressional committee, is from Nebraska and he never tires of claiming that for McKinley. This week Mr. C. H. Pirtle, of Populist headquarters, who is also from Nebraska, sent Mr. Mercer word that he had \$500 to wager that Bryan would carry Nebraska. Mr. Mercer did not accept the wager.

Senator Faulkner said of the silver issue in Arkansas: "If it has significance it is not that the battle is won for the Democratic nominees, but as evidencing the fact that in one of the greatest Agricultural States of the Union the candidates nominated and the principles announced at Chicago meet the approval and command the support of the great agricultural and laboring classes so strongly represented in that State. It appears further that the great amount of campaign literature sent into Arkansas by the Republican organ has had no other effect than to stimulate to stronger efforts those who are now realizing that the great producing classes of the country must have relief from continually falling prices, resulting from the gold standard."

Representative Bankhead, of Alabama, says his State will give Bryan 75,000 majority regardless of any thing the Populists may do, and that if the Populists vote in that State the Democrats it will go much higher. Deputy Commissioner of Pensions, Bell, was a very mad man when he found out that it had been telegraphed out of Washington that he was a convert to free silver and that his conversion was the result of having been offered because President Cleveland had not promoted him. He said indignantly: "There is not a particle of truth in this story. I am not a recent convert to free silver, but have been advocating it openly and above-board, as everybody knows who knows me, for years. I was in full sympathy with my party in Illinois at the time of the silver convention in that State over a year ago. Moreover, I have never been an applicant for any promotion in the Pension Bureau since I secured my present position, nor have I expected any promotion. I am not a convert to free silver, but I have unlimited coinage of both gold and silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, without the action of any other country, for the reason that I believe it to be a patriotic right, and for the further reason that I believe it to be for the best interests of the great majority of the people of this country. I am for the free coinage of silver, and for the equal rights of both metals. I believe that the best interests of the country would be subserved by his election, and the restoration of silver to the position it occupied as primary money in this country prior to 1873."

Mr. James L. Norris, assistant Treasurer of the Democratic National Committee, and president of the Jackson Democratic Association of Washington, made a fiery speech before the latter organization this week, in which he said: "If I have ever been converted by the true and only Democratic party at Chicago are to be elected we must waste no time in the States that opposed the war of 1812. There was the peace faction then, as there is the gold faction now; there was legalized State smuggling then defrauding the nation, as there is the illegal syndicate despoiling the Federal treasury now; they had Quineys then declared for 'separation' of the States, 'amably if we can, and violently if we must'; they had a British party then, as we have Morgan-Rothschild's syndicate now, to destroy the credit of the nation that profits may accrue to the syndicate; the pulp mill was then against the war, as it is thunders against genuine patriotism to-day."

No utterance during the campaign has been more pleasing to the friends of Mr. Bryan than the words of Senator Teller in a speech at Morrison, Ill., which were telegraphed to Washington. Senator Teller said: "I think I know every man in public life among the Democrats who had the slightest claim to a nomination, and say to you here now after his acquaintance of more than seven years with Mr. Bryan, and a pretty close acquaintance with him, too, that in the whole ranks of the Democracy there was not a man better equipped for the garment with R. S. Weston, at his store on Main and Seventh streets."

To the Voters of Thurston County. I, the undersigned candidate for the office of Sheriff, on the People's Party ticket, hereby pledge myself if elected, to run the office upon the salary allowed by law including that of a deputy, thereby effecting a saving of from \$1,200 to \$1,500 to the taxpayers of this county during said term.

C. A. BILLINGS.

A LADY'S lace cap was lost somewhere between Union street and the business part of the city. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the garment with R. S. Weston, at his store on Main and Seventh streets.

MRS. WORTHINGTON.

A LADY WHO USES HER EYES AND CAN USE HER TONGUE.

She Will Lecture To-morrow Night in Olympia Theater on "The Art of Conversation."—She is an adept in that Art.

Mrs. Worthington, the noted Chicago lecturer, was seen this morning at the Olympia, where she is staying. After laughing over the "Comedy of Errors" which last evening deprived her of an audience and the audience who had assembled for an entertainment, she was asked how she liked the West, and she answered:

"Very much. You have room to grow up here; room to think. Coming over the Canadian Pacific and looking out upon those vast stretches of land where the earth runs on till it appears to bump against the sky, I recalled to mind some lines of a hymn: 'There's a broadness in God's mercy Like the broadness of the sea.' And again:

"For the love of God is broader than the meanness of our sin."

I don't see how a mean, narrow thought could be harbored in the presence of this breadth and grandeur of Nature. I think the influence of such surroundings is easily discernable in the big-heartedness of western people."

You came through Canada? "Yes, I had some thought of staying outside my country until election excitement had subsided; but oh! it was impossible. Western Canada is not accustomed to art, and I don't know what to do with it. And I was so homesick! I had been in the heart of Africa I could not have felt more desolate. I was indeed delighted when we crossed the line into the land of the free. Hard times, or easy times, I intend to stay in my own country; to sink or swim with the dear old ship. I made my boys take off their hats at the first glimpse we caught of our starry banner."

I wish you were here in different times, Mrs. Worthington. "I heartily wish I were, for to use a trite phrase, I have seen better days, professionally speaking. I have asked my business manager to go East, if matters don't brighten soon. In the East, even in dull times, there is some field for art, and one can do fairly well. I do want to stay West, if possible, long enough to see more of the people. I use my quill a great deal, and I want to know what I am writing about when I allude to the West."

I think California will be better. There is a very cultured class there, especially in the Southern part of the State.

"You don't mean to say there are no cultured people in Washington?" Oh, no; there are plenty of them. "I believe that, and I still hope to see them."

Are you an Eastern woman, Mrs. Worthington? "No, Southern rather; I think you may say, St. Louis was my old home. I think every one there knows of my father, Geo. P. Strong—Judge Strong, for he was one of the leading lawyers."

I thought there must be legal blood in the family? "Well, there is Judge Strong of Washington, of the Supreme Court, was my father's cousin, and Judge Strong, of Portland—perhaps his name is not unknown here—was his brother. Where were you educated professionally?"

"In St. Louis and Chicago, principally; though I have studied elsewhere. I have had, I think, unusual advantages. In the first place I was partially trained for the stage. One of my teachers was John W. Norton, the well known manager, who was killed in a railroad accident, a few years ago."

How came you to abandon the stage? "I never was really on it, for my family was bitterly opposed. We had a hot time of it for awhile, for I was a mere child then, and was willful about it. The St. Louis papers got an inkling of the matter, and made much of it, but I gave it up, for the sake of my parents. I think it would have killed my mother. We compromised on elocution. In that I was trained by Professor Scott, of the Washington University, the most scientific teacher I have ever had. His wife, who was also my teacher, was the more practical elocutionist, but he was the deeper of the two. His was the Murdoch school, for he had been one of the school of Nature; no ranting, no false, flimsy passion, but actual scenes lifted out of life, on to the platform, or stage. I have taught some, and in rehearsing. I always have said to my pupils, 'Divest your self of your personality, and put yourself into the place of this man, woman, or child, and speak the words as he or she would speak them.' I was trained according to Dr. Rush, of Philadelphia, and the science of no superficial work, and then in Chicago I studied the Delarte system."

How long have you been reading, Mrs. Worthington? "I read for about a year, when my marriage didn't wish me to appear in public. At the end of nine years—four years ago—I was left alone with the children; for two years I taught Conversation classes; for the return I decided to read again, for the returns are larger. I had only recommended my Readings—appended only about a dozen times—when I received a handsome offer of seventy-five hundred dollars to go on a six months' trip, but although I was sorely tempted to accept, I was forced to decline, because I couldn't arrange to take the children with me, and I wouldn't leave them."

The children come first? "Yes, sir; and the public second. I have been very successful until this trip, and even on it, I have done well in some places, and my audiences have been so enthusiastic it has fairly inspired me."

How came you to enter the lecture field? "That was one of those chances governed, as all are, by a higher power. I was caught in a pinch at a banquet of the Chicago Woman's Press Club. Paul du Chailu, the African traveler, and others of note were there—you know Chicago has so many clever men and women. I was expected to speak, and had come prepared on the wrong subject. I was in a fearful strait, but I never give up. I think my terror lent wings to my thoughts. At all events, those eager listening faces and the generous applause fired me. From that time I have been called on to address Woman's Clubs, seminaries, schools, colleges, temper-

ance conventions, and even to address the Indians. I did that once, through an interpreter. So I decided to make a study of it, and as a result of this, I wrote the lecture I am to deliver to-morrow night on "The Art of Conversation," and it has been received with such favor that I am greatly encouraged. My elocutionary training and experience helps me wonderfully in this work. In my lecture on conversation, I give various scenes from life."

I am told you are to speak to-night at the Republican rally. Do you intend to go in that field? "I don't know. Well, it is an open secret now, I suppose, that I am preparing a lecture on the political emergency. You see I am almost forced into that, for you won't listen to anything else nowadays. There is no telling how much of interest and value, I might have to say on other themes, if only you folks would hear me. But to speak seriously, I am deeply interested in the issues at stake now, and I would like to speak a word on the subject. There are burning questions at the root of present agitation and they demand deep thought and conscientious action. Whether or not I have ought of value to say, remains for my audience to decide. But it's not safe for me to enter upon these themes now. I've already prolonged this interview beyond the boundary line of your time or mine."

One word more; isn't your elocutionary work rather unique? "As far as I know, there is no other woman in America doing just such work and I can't name any man who is; there are plenty of them who are falsifying, but I am telling legitimate stories. My leading programme consists of a single story told as one man or woman would tell it to another. But I must not detain you longer, and so with many thanks for your call, I'll wish you a very good morning."

It costs the English owners of the Treadwell mines in Alaska just 40 cents for each 232 grains of gold minted and laid down at the San Francisco mint ready for coining. The government puts its stamp on it and lo, and behold, it is \$1, and Mr. Englishman pockets the 60 cents which this government made him a present of. The cost of mining and bringing to the mint one dollar's worth of silver cannot be less than 50 cents. Now, if it is right that the 40 cents worth of gold bullion shall be made into \$1, what is particularly wrong in having 30 cents worth of silver bullion taken to the same mint and coined into a dollar?

CHAIRMAN Faulkner of the Democratic Congressional committee says Carlisle's letter is the most astounding proposition he ever heard of and wholly at variance with law. The idea of redeeming silver certificates with gold is preposterous and calculated to force another scandalous bond issue. Carlisle's statement that "under free coinage the government would be compelled to exchange gold for silver dollars whenever demanded," contemplates the entire reversal of the established policy of the government and is a violation of the law itself. Faulkner burns Carlisle unmercifully and corners the Secretary in every paragraph.

Sheriff's Sale.

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

Sarah P. Perry as Executrix of the last will and testament of Elsie P. Perry, deceased, Plaintiff, vs. Luther J. Atkins, J. C. Rathbun and Libbie C. Rathbun, his wife, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of Washington, holding terms at Olympia, in and for the county of Thurston, said state, and dated on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1896, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1896, in favor of the said Plaintiff, and against the above named Defendants, for the sum of four hundred thirty-three and 66-100 dollars (\$433.66) with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum until paid, together with an attorney's fee of forty dollars (\$40.00) the sum of twelve and 5-100 dollars (\$12.50) taxes paid and costs of suit taxed at seventy cents (\$0.70) the sum of one hundred and thirty-three and 66-100 dollars (\$133.66) with interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, until paid, and amounting in all to the sum of five hundred thirty-three and 66-100 dollars (\$533.66) which said Order of sale was to me as Sheriff of Thurston county, Washington, duly directed and delivered, and by which I am commanded to sell, at public auction, according to law the following described tract of land situated in Thurston county, State of Washington, and described as follows, to-wit:

An undivided one-half interest in and to the following described land, beginning at the southwest corner of the northwest quarter of Sec. 24, in T. 19, N. of R. 1 W., and running thence East, seventy-two and 88-100 rods; thence north thirty-three rods; thence west seventy-two rods; thence south 30 rods to the place of beginning, containing fifty-2-100 acres, more or less, together with all and singular the tenements, hereunto and appurtenances unto said tract of land belonging or in any wise appertaining. Now therefore, public notice is hereby given that I have this day levied on the above described real estate, and will on the 19th day of September, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Washington street front door of the Court-house of said Thurston county, in the city of Olympia, sell the same at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient to satisfy said above named amount, together with increased costs and increased interest. Dated this 15th day of September, A. D. 1896.

E. C. MACDONALD and HARRIS & FINN, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Date of first publication, Sept. 15, 1896.

CATARRH.

LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and is the most common of all diseases. It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly to the source. Being quickly absorbed it gives relief at once.

It is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for Nasal Catarrh, Cold in Head and Hay Fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, relieves pain and inflammation, breaks the force of the mucus membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price 50c. per container by ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren Street, New York.

PATENTS.

Copyrights and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure Patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee for the full patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your state, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

PT. TOWNSEND-SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

DAILY AND SUNDAY.

No. 1.—Leaves Olympia daily (except Sunday) 6:20 a. m., arrives Tacoma 7:20 a. m.; leaves Tacoma 7:40 a. m., arrives Olympia 8:40 a. m.

No. 2.—(Sundays only) Leaves Olympia 1:00 p. m., arrives Tacoma 2:00 p. m.; leaves Tacoma 2:10 p. m., arrives Olympia 3:10 p. m.

C. J. SMITH, Asst. Supt. B. F. BUSH, Gen'l Mgr.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF CHAS. H. FLETCHER IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

900 DROPS

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. WELLS, EDITOR

Pumpkin Seed—1 lb.
Rhubarb—1 lb.
Sassafras—1 lb.
Sage—1 lb.
Sulphur—1 lb.
Cinnamon—1 lb.
Cloves—1 lb.
Ginger—1 lb.
Licorice—1 lb.
Mint—1 lb.
Peppermint—1 lb.
Pineapple—1 lb.
Raspberries—1 lb.
Strawberries—1 lb.
Violet—1 lb.
Yarrow—1 lb.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DROPS—35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A in every wrapper.

WE don't ask your trade out of sympathy, but on the cold-blooded basis of offering you goods for less money than our competitors do. The reason is because we do a cash business both ways, buying and selling.

Saxony Yarn, we are selling at 5c a skein
German Yarn, we are selling at 17c a 1 lb. skein
Children's Underwear, we are selling at 7c for size 16
Every addition size 3c more.

Ladies good Underwear, we sell at 20 cents
Men's Camel's Hair Underwear, \$1 grade, we offer at 57 cents
Shoes we sell cheap and guarantee every pair.

Good full size Comforters, we sell at 88 cents
Good full size Blankets, we sell at 48 cents
Extra heavy full size Blankets, we sell at \$1.33
Extra heavy full size all-wool Blankets, we sell at 2.33
36-inch Dress Goods in all colors, we sell at 10 cents
36-inch Dress Goods, brilliant, we sell at 15 cents
36-inch Dress Goods, all wool, we sell at 25 cents

THE MOTTMAN MERCANTILE CO.

The Reliable Advertisers.

Teas, Coffees, Groceries, FLOUR AND FEED, Of best quality at Specially Low Prices for CASH.

JOHN BYRNE, 418 Fourth Street. Telephone 39.

WE ARE STILL ON DECK

—WITH A FULL LINE OF—
Air Tight Heaters AT BEDROCK PRICES.

Also have cast-iron Heaters, both new and second-hand, at prices that will surprise you.

Bedroom Suits from \$7.00 up.
Good Chairs for 25c.
Kitchen Tables at 50c.
Heating Stoves from 50c up.

ALL KINDS OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS

AT CORRESPONDING PRICES.

E. C. Bickford & Co