sofily during the days of Polly's convalescence. The deep, steady voice of the paster reading aloud in the pretty window everhead was company. She the charch who had happened to incur en figure in the opposite chair. Polly to the village.

As spring came on Douglas carried tered about arranging the cushions and Jim never to whimper. with motherly solicitude.

More days slipped by and Polly began to creep through the little, soft leaved trees at the back of the church and to look for the deep, blue, sweet scented violets. When she was able Douglas took her with him to visit some of the outlying houses of the poor. Her woman's instinct was quick to perceive many small needs in their lives that he had overlooked and to suggest simple, inexpensive joys that made them her devoted friends.

Their evenings were divided between making plans for these unfortunates and reading aloud from the Bible or other books.

When Polly gained courage, Douglas sometimes persuaded her to read to him, and the little corrections that he made at these times soon became noticeable in her manner of speech. She was so eager, so starved for knowledge that she drank it as fast as he could give it. It was during their talks about grammar that Mandy generally fell asleep in her rocker, her unfinished sewing still in her lap.

When a letter came from Jim and Toby it was always shared equally by Mandy and Hasty, Polly and the pastor. But at last a letter came from Jim only, and Douglas, who was asked to read it, faltered and stopped after the first few words.

"It's no use my tryin' to keep it from you any longer, Poll," the letter began. "We ain't got Toby with us no more. He didn't have no accident; it wasn't that. He just seemed kinder sick an' ailin' like ever since the night we had warm drinks an' things an 'try to a-chillin' and a'achin'. If it wasn't one thing it was another. I done all I knowed you'd 'a' wanted me to, an' the rest of the folks was mighty white to him too. I guess they kinder felt how lonesome he was. He couldn't get no more laughs in the show, so Barker had to put on another man with him. That kinder hurt him, too, I s'pose, an' showed him the way that things was a-goin'. It was just after that he wrote the parson a-tellin' him to never let you come back. He seemed to 'a' got an idee in his head that you was let me tell you 'bout his feelin' rocky, 'cause he thought it might mebbe



As spring came on Douglas carried Polly down to the sunlit garden.

make you come back. 'She's diff'runt from us,' he was allus a-sayin'. 'I never spected to keep 'er.' " Douglas stopped. Polly was waiting,

her face white and drawn. He had not told her of Toby's letter because with it had come a request to "say nothin' ter the kid."

reach the end of Jim's letter, so he

He give up the night it come, an' I got him a little room in a hotel after cheeks. the show an' let one of the other felpeaceful-like. 'I'm glad he wrote what 'She knows, she allus knows,' he whispered, meanin' you, Poll, an' then he take much notice of what was going was on his way. He'd already give on about them. me what was saved up for you, an' tered from the envelope when Douglas held in the Sunday school room to-

"I got everything ready afore I went !

for the job nohow. I done what I ed hill, just beyond the church.

could for her outside the show, 'cause | The leaves once more were red and the gate. He had barely disappeared the reminder in the little red book. It I knowed how you was allus a feelin' yellow on the trees, but today the air when a peal of laughter was heard was a fortunate thing that Wille inbout her. I guess the 'leap-a-death's' was warm and the children were wear- from the hillside, and before Mandy terrupted the lesson at this point, for husband is goin' to jump his job soon, ing their summer dresses. Polly's little could get out of the way the young- Mandy's temper was becoming very OFFICE WITH DARLING'S SHOE SORE, - WEST FOURTH STREET If he gets enough saved up, 'cause him girlish figure looked almost tall by sters came tumbling down the path uncertain. The children had grown

comparison with the children about al o' trouble among her. She wore a plain, simple gown of the animals too. None of the snakes white, which Mandy had helped her to tainer when Hasty broke in upon the like they eacht to, an make. It had been cut ankle length, song, hief age around that trunk of his n 'cause quaint, old fashioned manner, her seri-

his'n. I guess you'll think I got the pip | Mandy waited until the children had | grove and that she'd come pretty soon vines of the porch. It had been a busy "YOUR OLD MUVVER JIM." , day at the parsonage. A social always bit of village gossip and | Douglas laid the letter gently on the | meant perturbation for Mandy. She | the elm tree. ut some inquisitive sister of table, his hand still resting upon it. He called sharply to Hasty as he came

had made no sound, but her head had "So's youse back, is yo'?" she asked

Polly down to the sunlit garden beneath the window, and Mandy fluthands. She had been taught by Toby | good naturedly as he sank upon an empty box that had held some things



SHE HAD BEEN TAUGHT BY TOBY NEVER TO WHIMPER.

thought Douglas as he considered these three lonely souls, each accepting whatever fate brought with no rebellion or even surprise. It was a strange dren of the amusement arena fought and lost. They came and went like phantoms, with as little consciousness of their own best interests as of the great, moving powers of the world about them. They felt no throes of envy, no bitterness. They loved and

worked and "went their way." For once the pastor was powerless in the presence of grief. Both he and happier where you was. He wouldn't | Mandy left the room quietly, feeling that Polly wished to be spared the outburst of tears that a sympathetic word might bring upon her. They allowed her to remain alone for a time; then Mandy entered softly with a tender good night, and Douglas followed

her cheerily as though nothing at all had happened. It was many weeks before Polly

again became a companion to Douglas and Mandy, but they did not intrude upon her grief. They waited patiently for the time when youth should again assert itself and bring back their laughing mate to them.

CHAPTER VIII.

HEN Polly understood that Toby was actually gone it seemed to her that she could never laugh again. She had been too oung to realize the inevitableness of leath when it came to her mother, and now she could scarcely believe that Toby would never, never come back to her. She felt that she must be able to drag him back; that she could not go on without him. She wanted to tell him how grateful she was for all his care of her. She thought of the thousand little things that she might have done for him. She longed to recall every impatient word to him. His gentle, reproachful eyes were always haunting her. "You must come back, Toby!" she cried. "You

It was only when body and mind had worn themselves out with yearning that a numbness at last crept over her, and out of this grew a gradual con-He felt that Polly was controlling sciousness of things about her and a herself with an effort until he should returning sense of her obligation to others. She tried to answer in her old, smiling way and to keep her mind "The parson's promise didn't get to upon what they were saying instead him none too quick," he read. "That of letting it wander away to the past. seemed to be what he was waitin' for. | Douglas and Mandy were overjoyed

to see the color creeping back to her She toined the paster again in his lers get the stuff out o' town, so's I visits to the poor. The women of the could stay with him up to the finish. town would often see them passing It come round morain'. There wasn't and would either whisper to each much to it-he just seemed tired an' other, shrug their shoulders or lift their eyebrows with smiling insinuahe did,' he said, meanin' the parson. tions, but Polly and the paster were too much absorbed in each other to

They had not gone for their walk I'm sendin' it along with this - A today because Mandy had needed Polly blue money order for \$250 had flut. to help make ready for the social to be

Early in the afternoon Polly had on the next day, an' I went up an' seen Douglas shut himself up in the saw the little spot on the hill where study, and she was sure that he was kinder nice, an' the digger's wife said stopped in on the way from school for Mandy's new made cookies she used o' that, Poll, 'cause it seemed to me "Tag; you're it!" she cried and then what you would 'a' done. You was al- dashed out the back door, pursued by lus so daffy about flowers, you an' the laughing, screaming youngsters. Mandy followed the children to the "I guess this letter's too long for me porch and stood looking after them as to be a-sayin' much about the show, the mad little band scurried about the Mos' 4 o'clock an' dat Sunday school "Well, yo'd catch Mandy a-settin' but the 'leap-a-death' girl got her'n back yard, darted in and out among room ain't ready yet."

last week. She wasn't strong enough the trees, then up the side of the wood- Hasty picked up the empty box and "Oh, oh! What did I tell you, Man-

again.

the croup in that seven foot neck o' made her seem older.

looked helplessly at the little, shrunk- down the path which made a short cut | pecting that he was in trouble with

slipped lower and lower, and she now | sarcastically.



"What a plucky lot they are. I fer the social and pretended to wipe the perspiration from his forehead. "Massa John done send yo' to de postoffice two hours ago," said Mandy My stars, de help yo' is to Massa as she took the letters and papers from | John!" world of stoics in which these chil- his hand. "Five minutes is plenty ob time for any nigger to do dat job." "I done been detained," Hasty drawled.

"Youse always 'tained when dar's chillun like, an' yo' learns him to any work a-goin' on," Mandy snapped laugh an' 'joy himself an' a lot of

"Whar's Miss Polly?" Hasty asked, 'im.' ignoring Mandy's reference to work. "Nebber yo' mind 'bout Miss Polly. She don't want yo'. Jes' yo' done fetch that stepladder into de Sunday

"But I wants her." Hasty insisted. "I's been on very 'ticular business what she ought to know 'bout." "Business?" she repeated. "What

kind ob business?" "I got to fix de Sunday school room," protest. said Hasty as he perceived her growing curiosity

"You come heah, nigger!" Mandy called, determined that none of the village doings should escape her. "Out

"Well, it's 'bout de circus," Hasty answered, seating himself again on the box. "Dey's showin' in Wakefield tonight, an' next month day's comin'

"Dat same circus what Miss Polly used to be wid?" Mandy's eyes grew

large with curiosity. "De very same," and Hasty nodded mysteriously.

"How yo' know dat?" Mandy was uncertain whether to believe him. "'Cause da's a big red wagon downtown wid de name ob de show painted on it. It's de advertisin' one what goes ahead wid all de pictures what dey pastes up." "An' yo' been hangin' roun' dat

wagon?" "I done thought Miss Polly might want to know."

"See here, lazy nigger, don' yo' go puttin' no circus notions into Miss Polly's head. She don' care no more 'bout dem t'ings since her Uncle Toby done die. She done been satisfied right whar she am. Jes' yo' let her be." "I ain't done nothin'," Hasty pro-

"Nebber do do nothin'," growled Mandy. "Go 'long now an' get a-work.



"Tag; you're it!" Polly cried.

up for"the stepladder and went out through dy?" Polly pointed reproachfully to

"Lawsy, lawsy!" she gasped as Polly circled around her, dodging the children. "Youse cheeks is red as pinies,

"Tag; you're it!" Polly cried as she

touched the widow's auburn haired offspring on the sleeve. There was much wailing when Willie passed the tag to

little Jennie, the smallest girl in the

"I won't play no more," she sobbed,

To comfort her Polly began to sing an old circus song that the children had learned to love, and the little ones

huddled about her in a circle to hear

used to "walk right into the lion's cage

and put his head in the lion's mouth." The children were in a state of nerves

that did credit to Polly as an enter-

"When vo' get a minute I want ter

"I have one right now." And, turning to the eager mites at her side, Pol-

ly told them to run along into the

The youngsters went screaming and

laughing on their way, and she breath-

ed a sigh of relief as she threw herself

down on the rustic seat that encircled

"What is it, Hasty?" she asked, sus-

"It's 'bout de circus," Hasty inform-

"The circus?" She rose and crossed

"It's in Wakefield-an' nex' month

"I thought yo'd want ter know,"

"Yes, of course." She turned away

and pretended to look at the flowers.

'bout dat circus," said Hasty uneasily.

He was beginning to fear that he had

answer Mandy came out of the house,

carrying baskets of food, which Has-

room. She looked at the girl's trou-

"What make yo' look so serious,

"Just thinking," said Polly absently.

"My! Don' yo' look fine in your new

dress!" She was anxious to draw the

"Do you like it?" Polly asked ea-

gerly, forgetting her depression of a

moment before. "Do you think Mr.

"Massa John? Mercy me! He neb-

done got a bran', spankin' new alla-

paca one time, an' do you think he

ebber seed it? Lawsy, no! We might

jes' well be goin' roun' like Mudder

Eve for all dat man know." Polly

looked disappointed. "But udder folks

sees," Mandy continued comfortingly,

"an' vo' certainly look mighty fine

Why, youse just as good now as yo'

tone for Hactv's name had mad

t'ings what nobody else could a-learned

"You mustn't say 'learned him,' "

"Lordy sakes! I didn't know dat."

She rolled her large eyes at her young

Instructress and saw that Polly looked

very serious. "She's gwine ter have

anudder one a dem 'ticlar spells."

thought Mandy, and she made ready to

She was interrupted by a quick

"It done make no difference what yo

say," Mandy snapped, "so long as looks understands yo'." She always

grew restive under these ordeals, but

Polly's firm controlled manner gener-

"Oh, yes, it does," answered Polly.

"I used to think it didn't, but it does.

You have to say things in a certain

"I's satisfied de way I be," declared

Mandy as she plumped herself down on the garden bench and began to

"The way I am," Polly persisted

"See here, chile, is dat why yo'

"You mustn't say 'settin' up.' You

"So do I," interrupted Mandy. "I's

doin' it now." For a time she pre-

served an injured silence, then turned

upon Polly vehemently. "If I had to

think ob all dat 'ere foolishness eber-

time I open my mouth, I'd done been

"I could teach you in no time," vol-

"I don't want ter be teached," pro-

tested Mandy doggedly. "Hasty Jones

says I's too smart anyhow. Men don't

like women knowin' too much; it

skeers 'em. I's good enough for my

old man, an' I ain't a-tryin' ter get nobody else's," Mandy wound up flatly.

"But he'd like you all the better,"

"I don't want to be liked no better

by no nigger," snapped Mandy. "I's

a busy woman, I is." She made for

the house; then curiosity conquered

her, and she came back to Polly's side.

"See here, honey, whose been l'arnin'

"I learn from Mr. Douglas. I remem-

ber all the things he tells me, and at

night I write them down and say them

over. Do you see this, Mandy?" She

took a small red book from her belt

and put it into Mandy's black, chubby

"I see some writin', if dat's what yo' mean," Mandy answered helpless-

"These are my don'ts," Polly confided

as she pointed enthusiastically to worn

"The things I mustn't do or say." "An' youse been losin' yoah beauty sleep for dem t'ings?" Mandy looked

"I don't want Mr. John to feel

ashamed of me," she said, with grow-

weary waiting for Polly, and Willie had

pages of finely written notes.

"Youse what, chile?"

tongue tied afore I was born."

unteered Polly eagerly.

persisted Polly, laughing.

must say 'sitting up.' Hens set"-

been a-settin' up nights an' keepin' de

way or folks look down on you."

fldget with resentment.

"See here, ain't you nebber"-

"Have you never" from Polly.

ally conquered.

light burnin'?"

You can't 'learn' anybody any-

Polly corrected. "You must say 'taught

thing. You can only 'teach' them."

was afore yo' got hurted!"

girl out of her reverie.

John will like it?"

said Hasty, a little surprised at her

Mandy

honey?

ed her bluntly.

to him quickly.

it's a-comin' here."

lack of enthusiasm

"Here?" Polly gasped.

of the wonderful "Van Amberg" who

"'cause I's always ft."

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been sent to tetch her. Tolly offered to help Mandy with the decorations, but Willie won the day, and she was running away hand in hand with him when Douglas came out of the house. "Wait a minute!" he called. "My, how fine you look!" He turned Polly

"Don' youse tell Mandy I been talkin' wiringly

made a mistake, but before Polly could ty was to take to the Sunday school bled face and drooping shoulders in

small book from Mandy's awkward fingers and began to read "Hens set"-He frowned. "Oh, dem's Jes' Miss Polly's 'don'ts," " Interrupted Mandy disgustedly.

"Her 'don'ts?" "She done been set-sit-settin' up nights tryin' ter learn what yo' done tole her," stuttered Mandy. "Dear little Polly," he murmured,

then closed the book and put it into ber takes no notice ob dem t'ings. I his pocket. [To be Continued.]

> PROBATE NOTICE Notice of Settlement of Final Account.

No. 1216. N the Superior Court of the State of Washington for the County of Thurston.

"Yes, I'm well now and able to work In the matter of the estate of John W. Ray 1, again." There was no enthusiasm in Notice is hereby given that A. E.

"Do you think so? Do I help him? t'ings to do in Sunday school what the

JOB PRINTING NEATLY EXECUTED At the office of the WASHINGTONSTANDARD

N the Superior Court of the State of Washington, for Thurston County. Bridges Timber Company, a corporation, and Samuel C. Knowles, Plaintiffs, v. Sumuer E. Sibley and Jane Doe Sibley, his wife, Defend-

SUMMONS.

The State of Washington to the said defendabout and surveyed the new gown ad- ants, Sumner E. Sibley and Jane Doe Sibley, his

rifringly.

"He did see it! He did see it!" cried Polly gleefully.

"Of course I did. I always notice everything, don't I. Mandy?"

"Yo' such am improvin' since Miss Polly come," Mandy grunted, "Come, Willie," called the girl and ran out laughing through the trees, "What's this?" Douglas took the erty, to wit:
On five acres in the form of a square situated only carres in the form of a square situated in the southeast corner of the southwest quarter (SW<sup>1</sup><sub>4</sub>) of the southeast quarter (SF<sup>1</sup><sub>4</sub>), and five acres in the form of a square situated in the southwest corner of the southeast quarter (SE<sup>1</sup><sub>4</sub>) of the southeast quarter (SE<sup>1</sup><sub>4</sub>), all in Section I wenty three (23). Township Seventeen (T 17) North, Range 1 (1) West, in Thurston County, Washingston.

TROY & STURDEVANT,
and A. J. FALKNOR,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs.
Post Office address: Olympia, Washington;
office address, Suite 4, Byrne Bldg, Olympia.

### SUMMONS.

Date of first publication, April 30, 1909.

IN the Superior Court of the State of Washing ten in and for the county of Thurston. Donald K. Smith, plaintiff, vs. Jesse Smith and all persons unknown, if any, claiming of having any right, title or interest in and to the hereinafter described property and the unknown heirs of Jeremiah K. Smith, de-ceased, if any, defendants.

State of Washington, to the said Jesse Smith and to the unknown heirs of Jeremiah K. Smith, deceased, if any, and to all persons un-known, having or claiming any interest or lien in the hereinafter described real estate, defend-

You are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the date of the first publica-Notice is hereby given that A. E. Rayl, administrator of the estste of John W. Rayl, deceased, has rendered and presented for settlement, and filed in the Superior Court of Thurston County. State of Washington, his final account as such administrator, and his petition for distribution, and that Monday, the 7th day of June, 1909, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the court room of said Superior Court, in the city of Olympia, in said Thurston County, has been duly appointed by said Superior Court for the settlement of said final account and distribution of estate, at which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and file his exceptions in writing to the said final account and petition, and contest the same.

WITNESS. Hon. John R. Mitchell, Judge of said Superior Court, and the Scal [SEAL] of said Court, and the Scal [SEAL] of said Court affixed this 1st day of May A. D., 1999.

W. M. NUNN, County Clerk and Clerk of the Superior Court.
Date of first publication, May 7, 1909.

3t.

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