

THE BANK RECEIVER.

Merchants' National Affairs Kept Mr. Eckels Busy.

HOW MAYER QUEERED HIMSELF.

Wickware's Waste of Time—Clary in Trouble for Backbiting Mr. Baker.

Washington City, July 2.—Special.—"Either there are a great many liars in the city of Seattle," said Comptroller Eckels to the Post-Intelligencer correspondent yesterday, "or Charles H. Baker is one of the most capable and efficient men I have ever appointed to the position of receiver of a bank. I have letters from no less than 112 of the leading citizens of Seattle, declaring that Mr. Baker was a thoroughly reliable man and stood high in the estimation of his fellow-men. To be sure, a great many of these letters were written in Mr. Baker's behalf while he was a candidate for the Seattle postoffice, but I cannot see why any of these gentlemen should have changed their opinions of such a good man so suddenly. To be sure, they were all interested in the bank, those who said Baker was anything but a fit man to be receiver, and were very anxious for some reason or another that Mr. Laramie Mayer should be appointed. Outside of the men directly interested in the bank's affairs no one in Seattle wrote or telegraphed to me anything but words of commendation for the man whom I have appointed."

Mr. Eckels was at first very much inclined to give out for publication the names of the bank directors and others who said hard things about Mr. Baker in their communications to him, when at the same time he had in his possession their letters of strong endorsement for Baker as postmaster; for all those had been carefully filed in the postoffice department, and when the comptroller asked for them they were sent over to the treasury at once. A comparison of these "before and after" letters would have made very interesting reading, not only for Mr. Baker but for a great many other people in Seattle. If any of the latter upon the comptroller, censuring him for the appointment of Baker, had been made it is almost certain that those letters would have been placed in my hands for publication. Mr. Eckels, however, is unwilling to stir up discussion when not forced to it in self-defense of his actions or his motives, and is sincere in the hope that all opposition to Baker ceased with his appointment.

The trip of Mr. W. T. Wickware, cashier of the Merchants' National bank, to Washington City in behalf of Mr. Laramie Mayer was a thorough waste of time and money. Mr. Wickware said all he could for Mr. Mayer, whose appointment was strongly urged by all of the bank officials, and professed great ignorance regarding Baker, trying to create the impression in the mind of the comptroller that a man of whom he knew so little could not be the proper person for receiver. But Mr. Laramie Mayer had quered his own chances to be made receiver long before this. They would never have been so brilliant as the best, for Mr. Eckels is altogether opposed to naming any one as his representative in winding up the affairs of a bank who is so friendly with the officers and stockholders to receive their unanimous endorsement. Such a proceeding would be hardly according to sound business methods, and Mr. Eckels prides himself on being more of a lawyer than he is a banker.

Mr. Wickware may, perhaps, have felt that he met with a somewhat chilly reception in the comptroller's office. If so, it was through no personal feeling against him, but rather toward the man whose claims he was pushing. When Mr. Mayer first determined upon being a candidate for receiver some evil genius put into his head to do a thing which he, perhaps at the time, thought would favor his chances of success immensely, but which in effect beat a boomerang by several geometrical ratios. He wrote and sent a telegram to a former law partner and warm personal friend, Mr. Charles H. Eckels, now in Chicago, which read as follows:

"I hope to be appointed receiver of the Merchants' National bank in this city. In this case I shall rely on you in Chicago. Will you accept a retainer now?"

Message service in Chicago is very rapid, and almost before the ink on his original dispatch was dry Mr. Mayer received a reply which was a most emphatic "No, sir."

In due course, by mail, the telegram from Mr. Mayer which the former partner of Mr. Eckels had received came into the comptroller's hands. He not only read it, but it is presumed that the foregoing will be to most people a sufficient explanation why the envoy of Mr. Mayer should have been quite chilled by the director's icy temperature of the air in the comptroller's office on that hot June day of his arrival.

Senator Spurre was somewhat interested in the appointment of a receiver and visited the comptroller's office frequently while the appointment was pending. His first choice was State Senator Forrester, who is, of course, a Republican, and his second was Josiah Collins, Jr. The day before Mr. Baker's appointment was announced the senator again called, and while in conversation with the comptroller was shown the big bundle of endorsements that accompanied Baker's application. After he had read letter after letter, he finally said: "Well, Mr. Baker certainly has most remarkable endorsements. When such men as these say any one is a good man for any position, I must believe that he is. I don't very well see how you can help appointing him."

A great deal has been said in the past, principally at the time when Mr. Baker was an applicant for the postmastership, about the great influence which his father, Mr. William T. Baker, a rich banker and influential citizen of Chicago, president of the Income Club and of the Chicago Board of Trade, has with the present administration. This is more fanciful than real. The paternal influence has been implied rather than expressed. The fact of the relationship is well known here in Washington City, and that is all. Mr. Baker, pere, wrote no letters in behalf of his son to the postmaster general, nor did he more recently to the comptroller of the currency. Mr. Baker, sive, is a tub that has stood upon its own bottom.

The fact that Mr. Baker owed the bank some money the comptroller seems inclined to pass over very lightly. It is said to be a very small sum, about \$2,000, and Mr. Eckels thinks the fact would never have been brought to his attention if Mr. Baker had not sought the office of receiver. As the matter has been reported to him, however, there is nothing crooked or out of the way in it. In fact it is not a personal debt, but was incurred by a company of which Mr. Baker was one. Besides, it is understood to be more than amply secured by collateral. Should Mr. Baker really be individually liable for the whole amount and the sale of the collateral will not satisfy it, he will be called upon to pay like any other creditor, and his salary as receiver may come in very handy in footing the bill.

One other interesting little fact remains concerning this receivership which, until it is read in this paragraph, has been unknown to but two men in Seattle, Bank Examiner Clary and the telegraph operator who sent his message. Before the appointment of the receiver Mr. Eckels telegraphed Mr. Clary for some information concerning the bank. In replying to this, for some reason not yet explained, Mr. Clary took occasion to speak very slightly of Mr. Baker, and said that from certain information given to him by reliable persons he should consider Baker a fit person to be receiver. The comptroller promptly answered that he had noted Mr. Clary's voluntary and uncalled for reply. He has since written a letter in which he demanded to know the source and extent of the information that had warranted it. Mr. Clary's answer to this has not yet been received. Unless he furnishes a straightforward and satisfactory explanation of the telegraphed statement, with evidence sufficient to have warranted it as a matter of report that had come to him, it is not unlikely that there may be a vacancy in the ranks of national bank examiners.

When George Hazzard was here, both times, he made strenuous efforts to secure the scalp of Mr. Clary to hang at his belt on his triumphant home returning. It happens that Henry Brown might be given the vacant place, but all in vain. Now half his desire may be gratified, but the other half will still be as far from Mr. Hazzard's grasp as the sun itself. A. B. S.

CHARLIE FAIR IN THE CITY.

The Millionaire's Son Comes to Hunt and Fish in the Mountains.

Charles L. Fair, the son of the late millionaire and ex-United States senator, James G. Fair, of San Francisco, arrived in the city last evening on the train from Portland, accompanied by his wife, and is stopping at the Rainier-Grand hotel.

Mr. Fair is a man of robust appearance, medium height and his sunburnt complexion shows that he has considerably out of doors. His Auburn-brown beard is clipped close to his face.

He was born in Virginia City, Nev., twenty-eight years ago, at the time of Mark Twain, the Comstocks, and the other characters made famous in the stories of that wonderful frontier mining town. He is well educated and has traveled in every known part of the globe and is an enthusiast on out-door sports, such as fast horses, yachting, fishing and hunting. In the course of his travels his yacht will measure ninety-five feet over all.

"I expect to do some hunting and trout fishing here. Not knowing much about this country, I cannot say just where I would like to try some of the deer and elk of the Olympic mountains, but I have not lost any bear. I need recreation, and have come here for that purpose."

Mr. Fair declined to discuss the missing will of his deceased father except to remark that of all of the sensational newspaper reports which he has yet hit upon, the truth. There will be a great amount of litigation, and the strain has already left its marks on the strength of the members of the family.

GATHERING IN THE CROOKS.

Seven Lodged in Jail to Keep Them Out of Mischievous.

Detectives Philbrick and Williams on the lookout Wednesday night for ex-convicts, and as a result seven were lodged in jail before midnight. Four were in a box at the rear of a Commercial street saloon, and the circumstances connected with their capture were quite exciting. One of them named Charles Riley made a break for liberty as soon as the detectives appeared, and Philbrick chased him four blocks before making the arrest. One of the other three also tried to escape, but Detective Williams was only too ready to behind him with his pistol, so he gave up. While Philbrick was chasing his man, Williams held the three in order by means of his big Colt's revolver and then marched them to headquarters. The other three to make up the seven were picked up in different places. The names given by the men were: Charles Riley, Matt Murphy, Harry J. Miller, J. J. Emerson, Hugh Davy, J. B. King and J. G. Brown. The police claim that all of them have records, and had ones, too.

Obstructions on the Highways.

As sometimes allowed by the authorities to remain too long, but when that important outlet to the refuse and debris of the city—the sewers—become obstructed, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters promptly "raises the bowels." This it does, too, without creating any abdominal disturbance in the way of griping, an unpleasantness always attendant on a drastic purgative. No permanent, decisive relief from constipation can be obtained through the action of a violent cathartic. Mandrake, blue pill, salts and senna and calomel, while they evacuate the intestine, are unwholesome. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, on the contrary, invigorates the entire abdominal region, and promotes a regular secretion and flow of bile. Use this time-honored remedy also in malaria, dyspepsia, rheumatism, nervousness, indigestion, and for kidney trouble. It confers both appetite and sleep.

Fourth of July Celebration.

Not on the programme, but a very interesting feature of the next few days is the prices being made on sporting goods at lower prices than ever before offered in Seattle. Fishing tackle, guns, rifles, revolvers, cutlery, carving sets, field glasses, tools of all kinds, bits, chisels, saws, squares, etc., farming tools, rakes, storks, scythes and snaths, everything offered at the lowest prices. Call and purchase. Gordon Hardware Company.

National Educational Association.

For the meeting of the National Educational Association, the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company will sell tickets at the rate of \$71 for the round trip. Tickets on sale July 2, 3, 4 and 5. For full particulars call on or address A. C. Martin, general agent, 318 Front street.

Notice.

All banks members of the Seattle Clearing House Association, will be closed today at 12 o'clock noon.

Alaska Mines.

Those who desire to join a party going to Cook's inlet should call at room 51, Golden block, A. McCuen.

Summer School.

Opens at old State university Building 9 o'clock Monday, July 8.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The James street cable line runs direct to Squire Park, where the sham battle will be held on July 5.

Take your evening cars to Sixteenth street for sham battle.

Keep cool and eat at the Butler grill room.

Fireworks Madison street park tonight.

Base ball today, Madison Park.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Washburn's Absolutely Pure

SILVER IN KENTUCKY.

Convention of the Only Party Favoring Free Coinage.

THE ATTENDANCE VERY SLIM.

Senator Stewart President of a New Secret Society, Whose Object Is to Work for Free Silver.

Louisville, July 4.—The Populist convention was notable for the slim attendance, about 150 delegates being present. The convention was called to order at 12 o'clock by W. T. G. South, chairman of the state committee. After a few unimportant resolutions preliminary to the main organization, the convention adjourned until 2 o'clock. There were about 200 delegates at the afternoon session, which was occupied with speeches. The convention adjourned until 8 o'clock tomorrow morning to allow the committee on resolutions to report. The resolutions will be strong for free silver. Senator Butler, of North Carolina, addressed the delegates tonight.

SILVER KNIGHTS OF AMERICA.

Senator Stewart the Head of a New Secret Order.

Washington City, July 4.—Another secret organization has been formed in this country for political purposes. It is called the Order of the Supreme Temple, Silver Knights of America, and its headquarters are 142 New York avenue, in this city. The name indicates the purpose of the society is to secure the free coinage of silver. The knights are chartered in Virginia as a corporation.

The charter names William M. Stewart, of Carson City, Nev., as president, and other officers and directors are the names of two ex-members of congress. It is claimed that the leaders of the movement are prominent in all parts of the country, and that a great number of representatives and senators are included among them. At the general office in this city a number of clerks are engaged in sending out free silver literature. It is claimed that the temples are now being formed throughout the country, and that the Silver Knights of America already show a considerable organization. It is expected by the promoters that by the time the next campaign is actively carried on, the lodges of Silver Knights in every town and hamlet in the United States. Access to the lodge rooms can only be obtained by means of secret passwords and signs, and discussions that are being formed throughout the country, and that the Silver Knights of America already show a considerable organization. It is expected by the promoters that by the time the next campaign is actively carried on, the lodges of Silver Knights in every town and hamlet in the United States. Access to the lodge rooms can only be obtained by means of secret passwords and signs, and discussions that are being formed throughout the country, and that the Silver Knights of America already show a considerable organization.

Missouri Democrats Want Silver.

St. Louis, July 4.—Dr. A. W. McAllister, of Columbia, Mo., E. R. Britt, of St. Charles, and S. B. Cook, of Mexico, Mo., arrived today to present to Chairman Maitt, of the Democratic state central committee, the ultimatum of the counties of the state upon the matter of a state silver convention. They come as representatives of the conference held June 19 at the Planters' hotel. Eighty-six counties being announced, and discussions that are being formed throughout the country, and that the Silver Knights of America already show a considerable organization.

FELL BETWEEN TWO JUMPS.

Charles Doxtator, in Tacoma, Tried Hard to Get Here for the Fourth.

Tacoma, July 4.—Special.—Charles Doxtator, who was behind him with his pistol, so he gave up. While Philbrick was chasing his man, Williams held the three in order by means of his big Colt's revolver and then marched them to headquarters. The other three to make up the seven were picked up in different places. The names given by the men were: Charles Riley, Matt Murphy, Harry J. Miller, J. J. Emerson, Hugh Davy, J. B. King and J. G. Brown. The police claim that all of them have records, and had ones, too.

Mrs. O'Leary, Owner of the Cow, Dead.

Chicago, July 4.—Mrs. Catherine O'Leary, owner of the cow which, in a barn in the rear of No. 137 D. Koven street, on a memorable night in October, 1871, kicked over a lamp and started a blaze which cost Chicago \$200,000,000, died last evening of acute pneumonia. A large concourse of relatives gathered at her residence last night, paying their respects and sympathy to the family. Father Feeley said: "A historical woman has left us. I was privileged to be at her bedside before she died, and administered the dying benedictions of the church while she was yet in perfect health of mind. During the last six years, when she was going there, she has been in attendance at my church. Since I have known her she has always been very anxious to saving anything concerning the great fire with which she had a close connection. Her death was very peaceful and quiet."

Suicide at Nicomen, B. C.

Vancouver, B. C., July 4.—Coroner Pittendree returned today from Nicomen, where he has been investigating the death of John Hunt, who committed suicide in a most deliberate manner on Monday. After loading a double-barreled shotgun he drew the ramrod, sat down on a stool, leaning against and placing the muzzle of the gun against his forehead, and pressed the trigger back with the ramrod, discharging the gun. The top of the head was completely blown off, the brain being scattered all over the floor. Deceased was a native of Nova Scotia, about 67 years of age, and had been farming in the locality for some years. He was in Peru during the war with Chile, and lost everything he had then.

The Centralla Schools.

Centralla, July 4.—Special.—The new school board of district No. 9, after a session which lasted till midnight last night, convened again this morning and elected a corps of teachers for the next school year. The position of superintendent was abolished for the present, and the duties of the position assigned to the principal of the high school, W. H. Thompson, who was elected principal of the high school and Mrs. M. J. Gassett, principal of the South school, and the following teachers: C. H. Britt, Miss Annie C. Simpson, Miss Sadie Joyce, Miss Myrtle Shelley, Miss M. A. Miller, Miss May Ready, Miss Clara Sturman. There remain three vacancies yet to fill. It was determined to have nine months school, to begin September 2d next.

A Prominent Ferndale Farmer Dead.

Whitcomb, July 4.—Special.—W. J. Hallock, one of the most prominent farmers in the county, died suddenly of heart failure at his home near Ferndale Tuesday evening, at the age of 51. He leaves a wife and four daughters, three of whom are married and reside near by.

A City Repudiates Its Bonds.

Silver City, N. M., July 4.—The city council has refused to levy a tax for payment of interest on a bonded indebtedness of \$50,000, thus practically repudiating the bonds.

Moore's Official Appointment.

Washington City, July 4.—An official announcement was made at the White House

today of the appointment of Willis L. Moore, of Illinois, as chief of the weather bureau.

Escaped From Ludlow Street Jail.

New York, July 4.—The alleged post-office thieves, Joseph Killoran, Charles Allen and Harry Russell, wanted at Springfield, Ill., escaped from Ludlow street jail today. They were about to take their daily exercise in the yard. Keepers Edward Schorer and Charles Schoen were in the office. The prisoners entered the office, and Russell leveled a revolver at the head of Schoen and the two others covered Schorer with weapons. They threatened to kill the keepers if an outcry was made. Allen took the keys from Schorer, while the other two held their revolvers at the head of Schoen. With the keys Allen opened the door leading to the vestibule, then the three passed out, locking the door, thus making the keepers prisoners. Allen opened the front door with a large brass key and the three prisoners disappeared down the street.

On leaving the jail Killoran, Allen and Russell stood on the steps a few feet from the door and looked up and down the street, hesitated for a few moments, when they ran toward Broome and Lake streets, shouting loudly "Police, police, stop them!" creating the impression that they were in pursuit of a flying thief. At Broome street they separated, Allen running into Orchard street, Russell going down Broome street to Essex, and Killoran running toward Orchard street to Grand, and thence in the direction of the Bowery.

A San Bernardino Hotel Burned.

San Bernardino, July 4.—The Arrowhead hotel, one of the noted tourist resorts of Southern California, burned to the ground this afternoon. The cause of the fire, which started in the cupola, is as yet unknown. The structure, which was built wholly of wood and stood up on a concrete base at the base of the Sierra Madre mountains, was entirely consumed in a short time, a strong wind blowing at the time. There were about fifty guests in the hotel and many of the guests saved, and a few of their effects were saved. The loss cannot now be estimated. The building cost \$50,000, insured for \$20,000. The hotel was owned by a stock company of Los Angeles men.

Business Failures.

Chicago, July 4.—The sheriff last night took possession of the fault house, the oldest hotel in Chicago, and the leading one in the city just after the great fire in 1871. Matthew Cullen, of Salt Lake, the owner, claimed that \$1250 rent for nine months was due him, and as the money was not forthcoming the sheriff took possession. The lessee of the property, I. W. Rogers, has been in poor health for the past year, and about three months ago went to Albuquerque, N. M., where he is at present.

Theodore Cushing Convicted of Murder.

Spokane, July 4.—The jury this morning returned a verdict of murder in the second degree in the case of Theodore Cushing, charged with the murder of Thomas King, his farmhand. Cushing at the time was one of the wealthiest men in Spokane, but during the past few years he has lost his entire fortune. At the time of the murder he was living on a farm near the city. A motion for a new trial was made.

Poet Lezinsky Dead.

San Francisco, July 4.—David Lesser Lezinsky, who has become a local reputation as a writer and poet, committed suicide today by shooting himself through the head. Despondency was the cause.

Prominent New York Democrat Dead.

New York, July 4.—William J. Moses, owner and editor of the Bulletin, died suddenly at his home in this city today of apoplexy. He was 73 years of age. He was postmaster under Cleveland in 1884 and held a high place in the councils of the Democratic party, both state and national.

WROTE A GREAT HEART SONG.

Thomas P. Westendorf's Words and Music on Many Lips.

It is not generally known that the writer of one of the few heart songs of the English-speaking world is a resident of Washington. The song, which at once touched a responsive chord in millions of human hearts and is sung in every part of the globe where the English tongue is spoken, is "I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen," and the writer is Thomas P. Westendorf, who was appointed by Gov. McGraw superintendent of the state reform school at Chehalis. The song ranks with "Home, Sweet Home," "Annie Laurie" and other heart songs which perennially renew their youth and are immortal as the words of Shakespeare.

Like many writers of songs that are sung all over the world, Mr. Westendorf is not a professional song-writer, but is a man of deep and tender feelings, who expressed his own sentiments in the words and music of the song in an hour of leisure. He has written many other songs, but like Thomas Howard Payne, who is only known as the author of "Home, Sweet Home," Mr. Westendorf's name will always be associated with the beautiful song he wrote in an idle hour.

Attorney Fined for Contempt.

Deputy Prosecuting Attorney Morris and Attorney John Wiley had a war of words in the municipal court Wednesday afternoon on account of the questions Wiley was asking one of the prosecuting witnesses. Judge Glasgow called for order and Morris replied that he was not talking to the court. His honor then said: "You are fined \$10 for contempt. After the case comes to temporary close Mr. Morris apologized. Mr. Wiley said he was partly to blame and the fine was remitted. The case in question was that of G. Demerino, who claims that Carlos Segale hit him with a brick."

Great Land for Bear and Trout.

Paul Shultz, formerly of Seattle, is writing to a friend in this city from Nelson, B. C., says that the hunting in that region is remarkably good. During the past week he has shot three bears and caught some 200 brook trout.

To Start a Cargo to the Orient.

W. P. Topping, Portland agent for the Samuels Steamship Company,

Kline & Rosenbergs. The More You Say the Less People Remember. SAVE DOLLARS And Buy Our Men's and Boys' Clothing. Front St. Foot of Cherry.

SALE OF THE GROOM & NASH STOCK. Hats, Hosiery, Outing and Overshirts, Children's and Youths' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Etc. BASYE & CO. Under Rainier-Grand, 907 FRONT ST.



PERUVIAN BITTERS. Are not a new remedy, but an old and valued medical discovery which has cured thousands of malaria, malarial fever, indigestion, weak and impaired stomach and lost energy.

We Sell Postage Stamps. OPEN All Night. STEWART & HOLMES DRUG COMPANY. 703 Front Street, Seattle.

The Perfect Tonic. For sale by all druggists and dealers. Take no substitute. MACK & CO., Sole Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal. STEWART & HOLMES DRUG CO. Wholesale Agents.

Next Sunday's Post-Intelligencer WILL CONTAIN S. D. CROCHETT'S GREAT STORY, "Under Cloud of Night" And Much Other Interesting Matter.

WE SELL Carpets, Furniture, Stoves, Crockery, Tinware, AND Household Goods of Every Description. Our prices are the kind that bring us more trade very day. Ask your neighbors about the way we sell goods, or come and see for yourself.

THE SEATTLE TRANSFER CO. Main Office, Corner of Third and Weller Streets. Barks, Cabs and Baggage Office, Telephone 41, 214 Cherry Street; Freight and Dray, Telephone 359, Warehouse, Coal Telephone 41 or 359. STORAGE and INSURANCE at the LOWEST RATES.

WASHINGTON IRON WORKS CO. J. H. PRINK, Supt. FOUNDRY, MACHINE AND BOILER SHOPS. WORKS—Grant St. Bridge, Bt. Norman and R. Sts.

BLOUSE SETS, BELTS AND BELT PINS. A New Lot Just Received, at Greatly Reduced Prices. ALBERT HANSEN, 706 Front St.

M. LEVY & CO. Successors to Levy Bros. 111 Commercial St., Terry Denny Building. Importers and Jobbers of CIGARS AND TOBACCO, SMOKERS' ARTICLES, ETC. Telephone 267.

MORAN BROS. CO. Foundry, Machine and Boiler Works. Irrigating and Drainage PUMPS In Stock or to Order.

IF You want to buy anything an advertisement in the classified columns of THE POST-INTELLIGENCER will tell the people who want to sell all about it.

LEO'S BUSINESS COLLEGE. Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Penmanship and Commercial School Branches. Individual Instruction. Day and Night Sessions. Occidental Block.

USE THE ONLY FLOUR MADE IN SEATTLE. "Patent Excellent" or "Novelty A" These are positively the only Seattle made flours on this market.

Frederick, Nelson & Munro, Complete House Furnishers. 1213, 1215, 1217, 1219, 1221, 1223 SECOND STREET. USE A GAS STOVE.