

SOUTH SEATTLE WINS

Everett Forced to the Wall in a Hot Game With Big Score.

THORNTON WAS A GOOD TARGET

Nonpareils Suffer Defeat at the Hands of the Opals—A. D. T. Boys Win From Newcastle.

The South Seattle baseball team defeated the crack Everett team at Everett yesterday afternoon by a score of 19 to 12.

Great rivalry exists between the two teams and it was "play ball" from start to finish, this being the second game, one having been played at South Seattle several weeks ago, at which Everett won.

Everett went to bat first, but failed to score until the fifth inning, when, on one hit combined with costly errors, it scored three runs.

Everett was retired in order in the sixth, but in the seventh, by good hitting and the assistance of errors, scored seven runs. One was added in the eighth and one in the ninth.

South Seattle scored in every inning except the fifth and seventh.

The pitching of J. Campbell, of the South Seattle, was worthy of great praise, as Everett has a good team of batters.

They were unable to find the ball for seven innings, when, after a few hits, he gave way to Small, who finished the game.

McLaughlin, McManus, Lindsey and Eaton did good work for Everett, and Campbell, Small, Thomas and Davis for South Seattle. The batting of both teams was good.

The only disagreeable feature of the game was the constant "kicking" of Roll, of Everett. It took three umpires for the game. The score:

Score by Innings. Everett: AB, R, IR, P, O, A, E. South Seattle: AB, R, IR, P, O, A, E.

Summary. Earned runs, South Seattle 1; two-base hits, McManus, Thomas, E. Atkinson, Small; home run, Vaughan, E. Atkinson.

THORNTON STOOD PAT. Snobish Pitcher the Center of Mutiny Not of His Making.

"Snobish" Thornton, who made such a good record as pitcher of the S. A. C. ball club, and who has been doing up remarkably well with the Chicago team of the National League, was the center of an incident among the Chicago players recently at Pittsburgh.

The Sporting News of St. Louis gave a great deal of space to the incident. It says: "In the sixth inning of the game, the crowd to steal second after making the hit which tied the score, turned his ankle, and in the next inning found that he had to retire from the game."

"What are you going to do?" said the big catch.

"I'm going to play first," said Donahue, as the rest of the mutineers gathered around. Anson turned pale with anger, raising his hand he shouted loud enough to be heard three squares:

"You go back to the bench as fast as you can, Mr. Donahue, and you other fellows get ahead and play ball. I'm running this club."

Donahue slipped back on the bench hurriedly, while the other players went sulking to their positions. Griffith became indignant, and when Kittridge asked him to "pitch ball" he slammed down the ball and shouted: "I will not! I will not!"

Excited Terre Haute People Wanted to "Kill the Game."

Indianapolis, Aug. 11.—A special to the Sentinel from Terre Haute, Ind., says: The Indianapolis ball players were mobbed here today at the conclusion of the game.

BASEBALL. National League Games. Cincinnati, Aug. 11.—Cincinnati 1, base hits 8, errors 1; St. Louis 2, base hits 10, errors 2.

Opals Win Again. The Opals defeated the Nonpareils yesterday afternoon at Madison park by a score of 11 to 2.

Mr. J. K. Fowler, secretary and treasurer of the Corinne Mill, Canal and Stock Co. of Corinne, Utah, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says: "I consider it the best in the market."

Tennis Tournament in Tacoma.

Tacoma, Aug. 11.—Special.—The Tacoma Tennis Club and the Tacoma Ladies Tennis Club will hold their annual championship tournament beginning Wednesday.

The courts of both clubs will be used. Tea and other refreshments will be served daily. Thursday evening the tennis ball committee which has the tournament in charge consists of Chester Thorne, president of the Tacoma Tennis Club; George E. Stacy, the able secretary of the club; and J. F. Foulkes, of Victoria.

The ladies, Mrs. Stuart Rice, Mrs. A. B. Bull, Miss Kershaw and Miss Cheal. The referee is Mr. W. Marriot, of Seattle. The following ladies have kindly consented to act as patronesses of the ball: Mrs. Stuart Rice, Mrs. A. K. Hisecock, Mrs. E. W. Anderson, Mrs. A. B. Bull, Mrs. Chester Thorne, Mrs. F. W. Cornwall, Mrs. W. B. Eaton, Mrs. C. B. Harley, Mrs. William V. Burrill.

Two challenge cups are to be played for, the one representing the championship of the Pacific Northwest in men's singles, presented by Mr. Chester Thorne and held by J. F. Foulkes, of Victoria, who has already won it twice, but must win it once more to obtain final possession of it.

The other cup is one for the Pacific Northwest championship in ladies' singles, which was presented last year by Mrs. A. B. Bull, and won then for the first time by Miss Kershaw. This cup must also be won three times by the same player before it becomes her personal property.

The Yacht Niagara's Defeat. London, Aug. 11.—The Times will say tomorrow regarding Saturday's yacht race: The Niagara was an decidedly beaten as she was at Cowes on Friday by the Lons and Audrey, while the Isolda was never once in front.

A Bicyclist's Suspension Causes Talk. Fremont, Neb., Aug. 11.—The suspension of H. E. Frederickson by the L. A. W. has created a great deal of talk among the wheelmen and others here.

The Chronicle has an editorial on the Valkyrie's chances, and complains of the shortness of time to get her in trim. Of necessity, she was built for the Atlantic crossing, and has other unfavorable conditions as compared with the Defender.

The Chronicle ventures to predict that she will win the cup.

A Bookkeeper's Downfall. Guilty of Embezzlement, Geo. Lohmer, of Cleveland, Kills Himself.

Cleveland, Aug. 11.—George Lohmer, for several years bookkeeper at the city water works, was arrested this morning on a charge of embezzlement of city money.

The Illinois Asylum Killing. Chicago, Aug. 11.—Superintendent Morgan, of the Cook county asylum for the insane, said today that he had secured considerable new evidence regarding the killing of George Putik Friday, and that it pointed strongly to the equal guilt of Attendant Anderson with Attendant Gough.

A Calif ornia Murderer Confesses. San Miguel, Cal., Aug. 11.—Deputy Sheriff Nesbitt has taken Coughlin to San Luis Obispo. Coughlin acknowledges that he killed his partner, Charles Milan, whose body was found, partially cremated, near Cholame.

Oklahoma Outlaws Escape. Perry, O. T., Aug. 11.—At 5 o'clock this morning Ben Cravens and Bill Crittenden, two noted prisoners, broke out of the jail here.

The Cornish Torbett Concert. The appearance of the Torbett Concert company at the Seattle theater next Saturday night will afford the music lovers of the city the chance to hear a fine musical organization.

"The Old Dominion" is the latest novelty in cigarettes.

"Pinafore" tonight, Madison park.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



Awakening Into Life.

The story of Galatea, the beautiful statue that awakened into life, resembles the experience of many whose physical natures are only half alive. They are sound as a statue in every limb and organ; they ought never to know the meaning of pain or discomfort; yet they are constantly subject to distressing ailments—headaches, indigestion, biliousness, constipation, and all sorts of irregularities—due simply and solely to the torpid, half-awakened condition of the natural functions.

Every one of these disorders disappears when the sluggish forces are awakened into life and activity by Ripans Tabules. Ripans Tabules immediately correct a disordered or overburdened stomach; act as a tonic on the slow-working liver; gently stimulate the bowels; quicken the entire system into vigorous, healthy vitality.

They are particularly valuable to people of sedentary occupations and to women, by promoting regular habits, a clear head and a sense of being completely alive and capable for all the duties of life. There is hardly a man, woman or child who would not be benefited by the occasional use of Ripans Tabules. They are made of the best quality of medicines (rhubarb, ipecac, peppermint, aloes, nux vomica and soda), carefully selected, and combined according to the formula of a very skillful physician.

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce Street, New York



FROM MISS LUCY W. LEWIS, RANDOLPH, MASS. "I can speak only in praise of 'Ripans Tabules.' I am troubled by what my physician has called Nervous Dyspepsia. My work, that of a school teacher, often brings on a state of intense nervousness, which prevents digestion and results in severe headaches. I have found that by watching my feelings, and taking a tabule with meals—as I feel myself becoming tired and nervous—I get relief at the time and prevent further trouble. I have derived much benefit during the time I have used them, and do not intend to be without them."

Lucy W. Lewis



A LOST SUIT FOUND.

John E. Humphries' Lodge Uniform in a Pawnshop.

THE OSTRICH FEATHER IN, TOO.

Lawyer's Experience With a Bold Sneak Thief—Little Trunk Tells the Story.

Perched upon the big safe in the captain's room at police headquarters is a small box trunk, with the following inscription, painted in black letters, on one end: "John E. Humphries, 'Crawfordville, Ind.'"

There is nothing unusual about this little trunk so far as outward appearances go, but in reality it has a history that has caused Detective Phillips considerable hard work and brought home another peculiar case to the door of William Van Waters, who was arrested a few days ago on the charge of stealing a sword and scabbard from J. N. Gilmer, agent of the Bureau of Associated Charities.

Mr. and Mrs. Humphries came to Seattle a short time after the great fire in 1889, but until recently have not "kept house." They brought with them a large amount of goods, and when Mr. Humphries took office in the Occidental block he deposited many of his things in a storeroom just across the hall. Among those things was the little trunk, with his name on one end, and inside of it were Mr. Humphries' regalia that he used as a member of the Uniform Rank of the Knights of Pythias, De Boyard Lodge, No. 28, at Crawfordville. It was a very handsome outfit, including a very valuable ostrich plume, dress coat, fatigue coat, helmet, fatigue cap, belt and cuffs. Mr. Humphries wears his uniform only once or twice since

coming to this city, and as he has added several pounds of avoirdupois to his anatomy the clothes do not fit perfectly. The uniform lay in the little trunk in the storeroom, and the owner went on, never thinking that something might happen to it. A few days ago he was sitting at his desk when Detective Phillips walked into the office, and with a subdued smile on his face remarked: "Say, judge, did you pawn your K. P. suit?"

Mr. Humphries was so thunderstruck at this rather delicate question, delivered with such a straight-shoulder bluff, that he came near falling out of his chair, but he recovered in time to remark with emphasis that he had not, and did not intend to. The detective then said something about having found a little trunk in a pawnshop, containing a coat, with Mr. Humphries' name on it. The latter said he was sure there would be no question about identification, as his name was painted in black letters on the end of the trunk. Phillips went out, and returned in a short time with the information that the full name was on the trunk as described, but had been covered with paper.

Mr. Humphries scratched his head to know how his trunk got into a pawnshop, and immediately went to searching the storeroom to see what had happened. Sure enough, the trunk and uniform were gone. Further investigation resulted in the discovery that some tobacco and rugs confiscated by James P. Gleason, deputy collector of internal revenue, and deposited in the same room, were also missing.

"Do you know of any one being around this room?" asked the detective. "Why, yes," replied Mr. Humphries, "Van Waters, who used to be connected with the Daily Telegraph, was in here once in a while looking over the old files."

A smile of satisfaction stole over the detective's face, for he had obtained the trunk with Mr. Humphries' uniform from the U. S. Loan Office, through the voluntary surrender of the broker, who, according to the police, says positively that Van Waters pledged the things to him. It is a peculiar coincidence that after

Mr. and Mrs. Humphries arrived in Seattle the first man they became acquainted with was Van Waters.

Funerals of a Day. The funeral services of Mrs. Mary Doherty, of 616 Hyde street, mother of J. J. Doherty, were held yesterday afternoon at the Church of the Immaculate Conception. Interment was made in Calvary cemetery.

The remains of E. A. Esworthy, who died August 9 of cancer of the throat, were buried yesterday afternoon in Lake View cemetery. Funeral services were held at 223 Lake street.

The funeral of Flora Montgomery was held yesterday morning at 10 o'clock at Putterworth's undertaking rooms, followed by interment in Mount Pleasant cemetery.

Last Stone for Port Orchard. The Rapid Transit will leave this port tomorrow morning for Sueda island after the last cargo of stone for the entrance of the dry dock at Port Orchard.

BREVITIES. Chilean bark Pacifico, bound for Valparaiso, is all loaded at Blakeley; but can't get away owing to the libels filed against her by seamen. A decree for \$2500 against the vessel was signed by Judge Hanford Saturday, and it was understood then that the claims would be immediately satisfied.

Detective Williams discovered the Skookum box factory open yesterday afternoon and two suspicious looking characters in the rear vicinity. People connected with the factory were notified, and it was understood that the claims would be immediately satisfied.

"Pet Cigarettes" Have always been the favorite among the better class of smokers. "Pinafore" tonight, Madison Park. "Pinafore" tonight, Madison park. Smoke "La Florida" the cigar for \$5.

WHERE NOW IS TODD?

Franklin Road Supervisor Said to Have Disappeared.

HAS THE MONEY OF OTHERS.

After Selling Certificates of Workmen He is Lost Sight Of—Ten Men Victimized.

One of the burning questions of the day at Franklin is present is the whereabouts of Charlie Todd, the road supervisor, and what he intends to do with \$100 he is said to have obtained from working men and neglected to turn over to the rightful owners. Gideon S. Bailey, justice of the peace for Franklin, was in the city Saturday afternoon investigating the doings of Todd, and he quietly gave notice at the auditor's office not to pay any more claims from the Franklin road district, for the present at least. When Mr. Bailey was asked about the history of his visit, he replied:

"Well, I do not know as it will do any good to air the matter in the papers, but as a matter of fact Todd has done a very peculiar thing, and I am in the city to see what can be done to stop any more such proceedings. About ten days ago Todd was seen going toward the eastern part of the state and since then nothing has been heard of him. It appears from ten affidavits in my possession that Todd, who is supervisor of the road district, came here and wired up to men at Franklin to send down their certificates for work done in the district. "Ten of them complied with his request, and from my investigations here I learn that Todd sold \$75 worth of the certificates to Fred Twichell, and \$50 to a man named Green. Fortunately Todd only

got hold of certificates for June, so the men will not lose all the proceeds of their labor."

Mechies Greene, president of the Chicago Lumber Company, and a coachman employed by W. A. Alexander, Mr. Green's son-in-law, were drowned by the capsizing of a boat in Highland park, Chicago, Friday afternoon. Mr. Green's Alexander took a large Newfoundland dog out in a small boat, intending to give him a bath. The dog became unruly, and in his efforts to climb back into the boat overturned it.

WHEN MEDICINE FAILS

We positively guarantee it to cure all forms of Nervous Debility, Nervousness, Forgetfulness, Confusion of Ideas, Langor, Dyspepsia, Lame Back, Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Complaint and the many ills that result from secret habits in youth or excessive excesses in mature years; we wish to say that the marvelous invention of Dr. SANDER'S ELECTRIC CURE is an absolutely positive cure. It has cured thousands every year after all known medicines and other treatments have failed. The fact is that MEDICAL SCIENCE HAS NEVER before had such a powerful remedy.



know if you are a sufferer and have tried them. ELECTRICITY—which is nerve force—is the element which was drained from the system, and to cure it MUST BE REPLACED. We guarantee our patent improved Electric Suspensory to DEVELOPE SHRUNKEN OR UNDEVELOPED ORGANS or so pay in price within the means of every sufferer. The book, "Three Classes of Men," free by mail, closely sealed. Address

SANDER ELECTRIC CO., Cor. 34 and Washington Sts., Portland, Ore.