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SEATTLE GOSSIP

Which Was Heard and Caught During the Past Week.

"PICK-POCKET PROF."

So Says a Visitor to One of the Parks.

SUNDAY A WARM BABY

Robberies and Hold-Ups Came Thick and Fast—Other Funny Things Are Reported.

One day this week a policeman was seen running at breakneck speed after a car that had already passed the street corner stopping point. He was something of a sprinter and succeeded in running the car down. Out of breath, he reached for the handhold on the outside of the car and tried to jump on, but he lost his balance and down he went. He lacked but an inch, comparatively speaking, of rolling under the moving car and getting ground to pieces. The car stopped for him and he pulled himself up and crawled on the car, much to the amusement of the hundreds of bystanders who stood watching the entire proceedings. Just as the car moved off again he looked at the crowd and let loose a sickly grin, as much as to say, "See how cute I am." Whereupon some fellow in the crowd shouted: "Why don't some one arrest that officer for jumping on a moving car, which is strictly against the city ordinances?" No one attempted it, for it is highly probable that the regrets of the crowd were that he did not succeed in getting under instead of on the car, but that is a fair sample of the way the officers of the law of the city obey its laws.

MERRY BOOTBLACK WAR.

There has been a merry bootblack war raging in this city for the past twelve months or more, and, strange to say, it has been between the colored bootblacks themselves, instead of between the colored and the Italians as is usually the case. It seems that John Willie and Carson Miller have been the sole disturbing factors, in fact this brace is responsible for it all. War broke out between Willie and Carson, notwithstanding the fact that their stands are a block and a half apart, and both of their stands are in alleys. It seemed for a while that in the round up both Willie and Carson and all others having stands in alleys would lose their places of business. In fact the policemen told Wilile as much, but to this Willie paid no attention, and he continued to make a merry war on Carson. Finally the chief of police gave orders that the alleys all be cleared of bootblack stands, and then Willie showed the trump card which he had so long held up his sleeve, and it was none other than, though his stands were in alleys, technically speaking, yet he had succeeded in getting them over basement stairways, which was private property, and the city had no control over them. It was a laughable coincidence, for no one had ever put Willie down as having enough sense to do anything but black a pair of boots, and not do that too well, but here he had even out-generaled Carson and his attorneys. Now it is reported that Willie has been paid a handsome sum of money by the Italian bootblacks to run the colored men out of business.

THIEVES' SUNDAY HARVEST.

If last Sunday was not a hot number from a burglary and pickpocket standpoint, then "excuse me." The festive man of the "queer" seems to have assiduously devoted his full attention to his business during the entire day and, as a result, more complaints were registered at the police headquarters of losses on Sunday the following Monday morning than have ever before been registered in any one day. The police as usual were powerless to render the citizens any assistance, and, as the chief of the police was at home looking after a sick child, the consensus of opinion among the citizens is that the police were taking a much-needed rest at the picnic in West Seattle on that hot day. Seattle has a cracker-jack police force when it is in operation, but it seems to never get in full operation only on election times, when they want to elect a man mayor of the city for the purpose of continuing a "wide open" policy.

PROF. YOWELL IN IRONS.

The sensation of the week in this city was the arrest of Prof. T. A. Yowell last Sunday at the Madison street park as a pickpocket. He was brought to the city in irons despite his protests and his previous prominence in the city's public and social affairs. At the police headquarters he was soon released, the chief thinking it a mistake. The man who was robbed, however, would not have it that way, and the next day swore out a warrant for the rearrest of the professor. At the trial Tuesday evening no evidence was brought out tending to incriminate the accused, but he was compelled to take the witness stand and explain away some very queer actions on his part before and after his arrest. Judge Austin, at the solicitation of the prosecuting attorney dismissed the case, saying that he found no evidence against him. It is unfortunate that men of Prof. Yowell's educational qualifications, culture and seeming refinement should be mixed up in anything so disgraceful as last Sunday's action in any shape, form or manner, though he be innocent, as he proved himself to be.

FRANCHISE WAS GOOD.

The street railway magnates of this city are the happiest people in the city just about now. The supreme court has decided that their franchise was tight enough to hold water, which means that the city of Seattle is soon to have a complete consolidated street railway system. The "transfer system" will soon be put in operation and persons can ride to any part of the city for one fare. Mr. Jacob Furth, president of the concern, wined and dined the officers of the electric company, the city officials and many leading citizens of the city who lent him aid in the matter last Tuesday evening at the Rainier Club, so pleased was he over the outcome of the case.

FIVE MINERS KILLED.

Another mine horror is reported for King county. An accidental fire at Issaquah caused the death of five of the miners and damages to the mines running up into the thousands of dollars. The men who have to go into mines certinly take their lives into their own hands, and every precaution and safeguard possible should be thrown about them while delving deep in the bowels of the earth for man's comfort.

PEACE HAS HER VICTORIES.

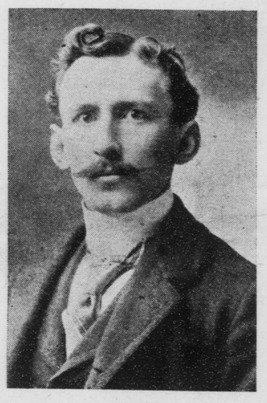
Peace has her victories, her heroes and her victims as well as war, which is shown in the experience of a certain colonel of the town, who had won renown in one of the mediaeval wars of the republic. "All the world loves a lover, and the average citizen admires an honorable fighter, if he fights for what he believes to be a good cause. Opportunity comes once to him who waits, and it came to our valiant colonel during the recent war of ballots.

He was deep in the councils of those who fought Oom Paul, and frequented the inner chambers of those who disbursed with liberal, if not cleanly hands, the sinews of wah, where an irreverent lineal descendant, so it is said, of an unorthodox but patriotic statesman of the past concocted a deep-laid and diabolical scheme to ensnare, beguile and humiliate an unsuspecting, but withal a well-meaning member of the Federal brigade in one of the thriving villages of the Sound country. This and more, in the piping times of peace, and 'tis said that one Levi paid the pipers.

The war was waged to its fruition, and peace spread her mantle over the city, even as a fog that blows in from the sea; the thoroughfares of the city were no longer the arena where statesmen without a job prated of statecraft, war and the world to come. No one would tolerate the defeated warrior, who would explain how the disaster occurred until an exception was made, when our colonel appeared upon the streets, the fire of battlet still flashing in his eye; but, upon the whole, somewhat crestfallen in appearance in defeat. A quiet observer could seem to trace a resemblance to the gaudy bird of ancient origin, with valuable proclivities, immediately following his exciting but unsatisfactory interview with the alleged progenitor of our race.

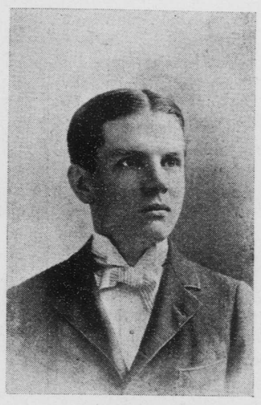
It was this way: A change of three votes in his balliwick would have made a difference in the result at the pow-wow of the minor chiefs at the Armory, from whence would have gone a very different crowd to the council of the grand chiefs at Tacoma, "and then"— but long ere this the listeners had, one by one, began to make excuse, one that he had hired an automobile and must needs go and use it; another that he must needs go and claim a wager laid on the nationality of Councilman Muldoon; and one that he must hie himself to the foot of Cherry street to learn from Cohen the latest news of the campaign he had received from Willie Shehan in New York; an Irishman broke away to find if Redelsheimer would buy a dog; and so on ad infinitum. But the old man's story ran on and on, like unto the tales of a wayside inn, and his face grew wan and haggard and thin. He talked, sometimes in low and piteous tones, and again a quiet observer could recognize an unharmonious sound like unto that of an abtuse and clumsy youth, both deaf and dumb, taking his first lessons in filing a saw. Then there was a sound of hurrying feet, as the evening shadows moved across the street and up the alleys, where dusky bootblacks their vigils keep and naughty newsboys play craps for keeps.

REPUBLICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE



J. WILL LYSONS

HON. J. H. SCHIVELY



JAS. D. HOGE, Jr.

Washington State never had a more thorough organizer than Hon. J. H. Schively, who has been recently re-elected as chairman of Republican State Central Committtee, whose portrait is seen above.

J. Will Lysons, who is secretary of the Committee, is a well-known newspaper man from the Northwest, hailing from Port Townsend, the Northwest port of entry to the United States. In a similar capacity he aided Chairman Schively in winning a great victory two years ago.

James D. Hoge, Jr., has been selected as treasurer of the Central Committee. He is a well-kuown ex-newspaper man of Seattle, but at present President of the First National Bank of this city and the Bank of Nome, of Nome City.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CENTRAL COMMITTEE

FRANK H. PAUL

WILL H. MORRIS

A. J. GODDARD

Will H. Morris, who has been selected as Chairman of the County Central Committee, is one of King County's ablest and most sagacious politicians. It was in the late Republican County Convention Mr. Morris signalized himself as a Republican leader. He is an able and effective organizer and has mapped out an aggressive campaign.

F. G. Whitaker has been named as Secretary of the Committee and he promises to give the opposition no rest.

Hon. A. J. Goddard was named as Treasurer of the Committee. He is one of the best-known men in the city and has a very strong personal political following.

The portrait of Frank H. Paul, City Comptroller of the city of Seattle, is placed in this bevy of campaign workers because he won for Governor Frink a grand victory.

BRYAN'S PREDICTION

Of Four Years Ago Failed to Come Around; He Predicted These:

If the prophecies and predictions made by Mr. Bryan had proven to be true, the gold standard, which has been in operation since he uttered them, would have produced the following dire results, to-wit:

It would have increased the purchasing power of the gold dollar.—Madison Square speech.

It would have been as certain to make prices fall as a stone is to fall when it is thrown into the air.—Newton, Ia., speech.

It would have increased the debts of the people and lessened their ability to pay them.—Baltimore speech.

It would have made times harder and harder.—Same speech.

It would have starved everybody except the money changers and the money owners.—New Haven, Conn., speech.

It would have transferred the bread which one man earns to another man who had not earned it.—Hartford, Conn., speech.

It would have made the rich richer and the poor poorer.—Newark, O., speech.

It would have decreased the number who are happy and increased the number who are in distress.—Same speech.

It would have destroyed the hope of the toiling masses.—Minneapolis speech.

It would have destroyed the opportunity to work.—Same speech.

It would have increased the number of idle men.—Same speech.

It would have decreased the volume of standard money.—Same speech.

It would have encouraged the hoarding of money.—Hornellsville, N. Y., speech.

It would have made it more and more difficult for the farmer to live.—Madison Square Garden speech.

It would have injured the wage-earner.—Same speech.

It would have made employment less certain.—Same speech.

It would have discouraged enterprise.—Same speech.

It would have paralyzed industry.—Same speech.

It would have lessened the ability of savings banks to collect their assets.—Same speech.

It would have increased the danger of depositors losing their deposits in savings banks.—Madison Square Garden speech.

It would have compelled depositors in savings banks to withdraw their deposits to pay living expenses.—Same speech.

It would have lessened the salaries of those engaged in business occupations and would have lessened the permanency of such salaries.—Same speech.

It would have injured those who have permanent investments in railroad stocks and other like enterprises.—Same speech.

It would have injured or destroyed the manufacturers of agricultural implements, wagons and buggies.—Springfield, O., and Flint, Mich., speeches.

It would have lessened the ability of the masses to buy goods and thereby would have lessened the number of traveling men.—Indianapolis speech to traveling men.

It would have made it impossible for husbands and wives to pay off the mortgages on their homes.—Minneapolis, Minn., speech to ladies.

It would have made it necessary to advocate the closing up of our public schools.—Monmouth, Ill., speech.—Boston Advertiser.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Abram S. Hewett, of New York, says that the world is built three times in a century.

Mrs. Samuel Smartwood, wife of a railroad engineer living in Wilkesbarre, Pa., has just given birth to her twenty-fifth baby.

Notwithstanding the unpleasant experiences of the missionaries Chairman Jones continues to work

Kentucky's Goebelized courts are but the natural results of Goebelized election machinery.

Mr. William Ewing, who was among the early gold seekers to Dawson City some three years ago, returned to the city one day last week. He will not return to Dawson City this coming winter, as he has had considerable trouble with his eyes. He went to Nome from Dawson, and he, too, is of the opinion that "Nome is far from what it was cracked up to be."

Hon. Samuel G. Cosgrove spent last Sunday in the Queen City, the guest of his innumerable friends herein.

Th Georgia Baptist is printed in Augusta, where they operate "jim-crow" street cars. It says of a recent occurrence there:

It is amusing and sometimes ridiculous to see the straights railroad men are in trying to tell who of their passengers are white and who are black. Last week an Augusta street car conductor refused to help a white lady on the car because he thought she was colored, and undertook to compel her to sit on a "jim-crow" seat. When she got through with the fellow he was done up brown, and don't you forget it.—Ex.

Akron, O., was the scene of one of the wildest and bloodiest riots that ever occurred on Ohio soil last Wednesday night. A Negro, Peck by name, was arrested charged with having raped a six-year-old girl. Threats were freely made during the afternoon of lynching the accused, and to avoid trouble the officers of the law spirited the man to Cleveland for safekeeping. By early evening a mob made up of ignorant foreigners and city slums had collected about the jail and demanded that Peck be given to them, and on being informed that the prisoner had been taken away, it so enraged them that they destroyed by fire and dynamite property valued at one million dollars, killed two persons, and eleven others were dangerously wounded, some fatally. The state militia is now on duty, but no further trouble is expected.

Mr. Bryan's experience in farming bids fair to rival his career as a soldier.

The growth of the Southern cotton industry during the past three years is an emphatic answer to the calamity predictions of the politicians of that section.

All the paid agents and attorneys of the foreign shipping interests are supporting Mr. Bryan. Fortunately the election is to be decided by voters who have the American interests at heart.

The Hon. Webster Davis denies that he plagiarized one of the speeches of the late President Garfield. He explains that he merely neglected to utilize the quotation marks.

upon Mr. Croker and Mr. Hill.

In contemplating the evidence adduced in the Kentucky murder cases the fact that $100,000 was appropriated to secure it should not be overlooked.

One of Mr. Pettigrew's friends has involved himself in a question of veracity with Admiral Dewey. It will not require a vast amount of time for the American people to make up their minds concerning this controversy.

Is it not rather late for the Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson to become concerned over the safety of the republic? It will be recalled that, when a genuine effort was made to destroy it, he managed to exhibit a remarkable amount of tranquility.

MR. FOSTER'S SPEECH

That He Should Have Made at the Tacoma Convention—But He Did Not.

The refusal of the Idaho Democrats to incorporate the Sulzer-Lentz view of the recent mining troubles in their platform indicates quite clearly that for campaign purposes, the material must be used a great ways from home in order to be made effective.

Mr. Chairman, gentlemen of the convention and my fellow Republicans: I thank you for this opportunity of addressing the representative men of the grand old Republican party of this state. I have watched with interest your efforts to select men who shall lead our party to another splendid victory; men who shall take the reins of state government from the Demo-Pops, who are growing arrogant in their misuse of power, and who will sail our gorgeous ship of state along the course of economy and prosperity.

You have selected that ticket, gentlemen, and your work must be applauded by every Republican within our ranks. The ticket shall win. There can be no dissension. Small differences have been put away, and you, the delegates of the Republican party, have come into this convention, in this beautiful city of Tacoma, which I am proud to call my home, and cast your votes as one man. (Cheers.)

Belonging as we do to the party that has never changed its name; to the party of Lincoln, Grant, Garfield and that stainless statesman Wm. McKinley (prolonged cheers), we can follow the flag wherever it goes—to Cuba, to Porto Rico, to Hawaii, to Guam, to the Philippines; over the Chinese wall and into that iniquitous den where sits, attired in his yellow robe of depravity, the boy emperor of the celestial kingdom—the veritable yellow kid of the powers. I say we can follow that flag from Canton to Shanghai, from Peking to Ting-a-ling-ling, and on and on. (Great applause.) We can follow it further, into the very innermost harem of the sultan of Sulu we will take that flag, and with it will go civilization and civil service reform, honest money, a free ballot and a fair count. (Wild cheers.) On and on we can go, sailing o'er all the oceans, with our never-defeated flag waving high, until we have rounded the globe; until at last we can set our feet upon Plymouth Rock, as did our Pilgrim forefathers two hundred and eighty years ago, and shout to the barbarian Bryanites, even as our ancestors shouted to the savage Indians of Colonial days: "Back, savages! We are Civilization, we are Christianity, we are of the people, for the people and by the people! Back! base tillers of the soil—make way for the grand old flag! Make way for the imperial court of Wm. McKinley! Stand back! We have rounded the world, and again, within the short space of two centuries, Civilization westward wends its way. (Cries of "Hoot, mon!")

But it is a new civilization. If your forests have been cut down we will cut them up into shingles and two-by-fours and export them into the new markets that we have made. If your fields of grain are over-productive we will thrust your breadstuffs into the mouths of the heathen Chinese, the foxy Filipinos and the crafty Cubans! And, by the living gods, we'll stuff it down their throats with a ramrod and say: "Eat, darn you, eat—till we tell you to stop!" (Terrific and prolonged applause.)

I tell you, gentlemen of the Republican party, in the words of Monte Cristo, "The world is——"

But what's the use? Senator Foster didn't make the speech.—Tacoma News.

AFRO-AMERICANISM

Paul Lawrence Dubar Is Drugged and Robbed in N. Y.

A. M. E. CONFERENCE

Ends Its Labors in Seattle and Assigns the Pastors.

THE PASTORIAL PERSONEL

Work In the Northwest Reported in Splendid Condition and Membership Growing.

The A. M. E. conference came to a close last Sunday when Bishop Shaffer read the following assignments of the pastors of the Puget sound conference for the ensuing year: Rev. J. S. Collins, presiding elder, Western district, and pastor of African M. E. church, Portland, Or.; Rev. G. A. Bailey, presiding elder Eastern district, and pastor of Tacoma church; Rev. C. C. Halford, Seattle; Rev. B. F. Seabrooks, Spokane; Rev. N. D. Hartsfield, Newcastle circuit. Roslyn to be supplied. Circuits yet to be supplied: Olympia, Wellington, Ellensburg, Spokane and Voncouver. Bishop Shaffer left Monday morning for the East.

The African Methodist Episcopal organization is making a hard struggle to build up its work in the Northwest, and is succeeding as well as could be expected under the circumstances. It's strongest individual organization in the Northwest is in Seattle, where it owns its church property free from all encumbrances, which is valued at nearly $5,000. The patrons of this church and the citizens of the community in general are more than well pleased at the return of Rev. Halford. He has now been at the work one year, and no pastor ever in Seattle has given better general satisfaction to his entire congregation and community than Mr. Halford, and it is a pleasure to note his return. He made a flattering report of the work to the conference, and he hopes during the present conference year to so conduct the affairs of the church as to even make a better one at the next conference. Tacoma is to be congratulated on getting Rev. George A. Bailey as its pastor, for there is no man in this work who is a harder and more conscientious worker than Rev. Bailey. For four years he was stationed at Seattle, and when he came here he found the church in debt and badly disorganized, but, when he left, the property was practically without a dollar's indebtedness against it and he had gathered about him a strong membership. Rev. Bailey was opposed to some extent in his work while in this city by members of the church, but he pushed on in spite of opposition and succeeded in freeing the church of a long-standing debt, and that done he was willing to go to other fields of labor.

Spokane was sent Rev. B. F. Seabrooks, who is, comparatively speaking, a new man in this section. He was first assigned to duty in the Northwest one year ago by Bishop Gaines while the conference was being held in Spokane. He was sent to Portland to take the place of Rev. Freeman, who had gotten the church in a pretty topsy-turvy condition. Rev. Seabrook has held the place and done well, and is only given a new home because Rev. Collins had about served out his probation in Spokane. It is thought that he will be quite a success among the aspiring young men and women of Spokane, and a brilliant report at the next conference is looked for from him.

It is with pleasure that the friends of Rev. S. J. Collins, of this city, watch him advance step by step in his chosen profession. For years Mr. Collins was a citizen of this city and worked at the carpenter's trade. He began to study for the ministry at odd times, and continued to pursue his study until he was able to pass a ministerial examination before the A. M. E. conference board and was given work. For the past three years he has successfully pastored the work in Spokane. First he went as only a pastor, then he was made a presiding elder in connection with his pastorial work. He has been assigned to a similar duty in Portland, having charge of the churches in Western Washington and Oregon.

Roslyn is without a pastor; that is to say, it was left vacant, and the bishop hopes to be able to induce some young and vigorous preacher to go there and continue the good work that has been begun. No charge in the conference would pay better than Roslyn, if the right man was only put there. The church