

THE PASSING THROUG

HE DIDN'T PAY HIS

John Schively, as he is known among his friends in Seattle, was in the city one day this week. Once John was a newspaper man, and he knows what it is to induce subscribers to pay up their subscriptions, and he, therefore, for the editor hereof, made the following bluff at trying to express the editor's feelings: "Last night, as I lay on my couch, I dreamed that all of my subscribers came in and paid their bills; it was only a dream. By-the-way, old man, I'll mail you a check for my subscription some time soon," he said as he was moving on, and was too far away to listen to objections.

* * *

FOUND THE MAN

A large and enthusiastic audience sat silently listening to a speaker. In the audience was a little miss, not yet ten years of age, who had never seen very many Negroes, and those she had seen and heard of were not called Negroes, but "niggers." The speaker illustrated some point by quoting the old expression: "There was a nigger in the woodpile." Now, Negroes seldom ever visited congregations where this little girl attended, and the presence of one there always attracted more or less attention. The expression quoted by the speaker made quite an impression on her young mind; so much so, in fact, that, when later on, a tall, handsome Negro, jet black, strutted up the aisle, looking for a seat, and every eye in the audience was riveted on him, the little girl whispered: "Mama, is that the nigger that was in the woodpile?" The mother did not exactly explode, but she was near it.

* * *

WARRANT WAS NO GOOD

"I want to pay my taxes," said a modest-looking gentleman, as he ambled up to the counter in the county treasurer's office and confronted a pompous-looking clerk, who seemed to think, "the world and tee fullness thereof was made for me." "All right, my man, right this way." He was soon informed of the amount he owed the county, and he fished down into his pocket and pulled out a county warrant, handing it over to the cashier. "What's this for," the cashier exclaimed. "A counfy warrant, with which to pay my taxes," quickly came in reply. "Pshaw, fellow! this is no good," as he returned it to the man. "But I was told in the auditor's office that it was not only good in payment of taxes, but was worth its face in gold." The warrant ruse would not work, and now the holder thereof wants some one to explain why it is necessary for him to have to sell his county warrant at a discount, which warrant draws interest from date of issuance, when the county has the cash lying idle in the banks, to pay his taxes.

* * *

MILLIONAIRES ON PAPER

The fortunes that have been piled up by real estate holders in Seattle are too numerous to enumerate in a whole week's time, if one is to believe all he hears and reads. One or two times a day some man is pointed out to you as having cleaned up half a million dollars in tide land investment or real estate speculations. Such a person was pointed out to the writer one day this week, as having cleaned up nearly a million dollars in real estate speculation, and it happened to be a man who had owed this office a small bill for several years. So he was seen at his office very soon thereafter. The bill was presented; but instead of paying it, more time was asked. With indignation boiling over, he was informed that a man who had cleaned up as much money as he had, should pay his bills promptly. "Now, my friend,

the story of me having realized a fortune out of real estate got circulated, and I hear it a hundred times a day, but I have not had the nerve to correct it. The fact of the matter is, so far as actual cash is concerned, there is not an iota of truth in it. I am not hungry just now, but, on my honor, I am cashless, as are most of such 'wealthy men.'" The fellow seemed to be telling a straight tale, and if he were not, then, from a lying standpoint, Annanias of old was an angel in comparison.

* * *

LOST HIS JOB

Men who are unduly fond of spirits frumenti should not be given positions in the internal revenue service, and especially such positions as inspectors or gaugers. But occasionally such a person, by political pull, does get in, and he frequently has a hard time to navigate, when making his usual rounds. We heard a story of a fellow who got a place of this kind, and when he would hit a small town it would soon get to the ears of every saloon man there that the "government man" was in town. On his entering a drinking resort, the bar-tender always treated him with as much deference as he would be expected to show to the president of the United States. He would pull out a genuine bottle of whisky and let all of the loungers drink out of the same bottle, in his honor. The same thing would be repeated at every place he went, until the inspector found it a very difficult matter to tell whether the stamp on the goods was scratched or otherwise. Of course, his official life was of short duration, and why not?

* * *

OUR ALASKA-YUKON EXPOSITION

The Seattle chamber of commerce has formally launched the project of a great national fair to be held in 1909 and known as the "Alaska-Yukon Exposition." I. A. Nadeau, the well-known railroad man, has been chosen director-general, bylaws to govern the plans and conduct of the big show are adopted, and a committee of fifty well-known business men will assist in carrying out the undertaking. The idea of this exposition is excellent, and the Herald prophesies that it will not only be a success, but it will surpass in general interest and attendance any fair ever held on the coast. The Seattle people were wise in setting the time three years ahead, as this period will be ample for preparation for the great show. And a special advantage in the date set is the fact that by 1909 at least two and probably three trans-continental railroads will be operating to Puget Sound, in additions to the systems now built. Alaska and the Pacific Northwest are regions full of interest to the people of the east, but are less known than any other part of the United States or its territories. If the proposed exposition is successfully financed and carried through, it will be an advertisement of the Puget Sound country of inestimable value, and Seattle will not be alone in reaping the benefits, for the scores of thousands of people who visit the Sound will get a taste of its wonderful summer climate and some acquaintance with the marvelous grandeur of the scenery and the richness of our resources, and will spread far and wide the fame of the Northwest, and interest capital and homeseekers to an appreciable degree in all parts of western Washington. The Herald hopes that all the Sound cities will co-operate in the effort to make a success of this exposition. The management will no doubt be broad enough to give all sections of the Sound country an abundant opportunity to advertise their respective advantages, and the Herald believes that Everett, with its usual enterprise, will be there in effectual shape, and however big the show will allow no visitors to get away until they "Hear Everett Hum."—Everett Herald.

J. S. GRAHAM

IMPORTER

Ladies' Fine Millinery, Cloaks, Suits,
Waists, Children's and Infants, Wear
S. GRAHAM, 714-720 Second Ave

Phone Red 6735

CHAS. H. HARVEY

CARPENTER

House Painting, Sign Painting, Paper Hang-
ing, Kalsomining and Job Carpentering.
308 N. J9th Avenue, Seattle.

Have You Thought About
Your Spring Hat?

If you would get what you want, go to

E. N. BROOKS & CO.,

331 Second Av Arcade Building.



**Union Savings
--and--
TRUST CO.**

Cor. Second Avenue
and Cherry Street.
HOGE BUILDING,
Seattle, Wash.

We Pay 4 Per Ct. Interest

JAMES D. HOGE, PRES. G. B. SOLNER, CASH
Agents for Alaska Banking and Safe Deposit Co., Nome

BOYLE'S

Is the Headquarters for

Men's Fashionable Spring Wear

We make a new man of you for less money
than any store in Seattle.

Neal Boyle : 423 Pike Street

RESULTS

That's what the **ACME BUSINESS COLLEGE**
is working on

That is what we get—Results.

Mr. Eugene Harris, now engaged in court reporting
and land office work at Walla Walla, came to the Acme
a few years ago to study shorthand. Now he is in a re-
sponsible position, with good pay.

Recently he said to a friend: "All my success I owe
to the Acme Business College."

Not all. The Acme furnished the instruction; he
furnished brains—and work.

If you will work we will set you on the road to suc-
cess.

McLaren & Thomson's

Acme Business College

Building, Seattle.