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## THE SEATTLE REPUBLICAN

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If men and nation's were not money mad there would be no need of increased navies.

If that jury of married men live up to their marriage vows, Lieutenant Becker will taste electricity.

High cost of keeping warm is attracting almost as much consternation as high cost of living.

Is telling the plain truth any harder than telling the truth? In other words, are there degrees of truth?

One may not be able to teach an old dog new tricks, but you can teach an old dog not to be tricked.

Forecasting the verdict of November fifth is just like counting the chickens before the eggs are hatched.

A newspaper may be able to slander Bob Hodge, but we are puzzled to know how it would go about it.

Woodrow Wilson may whip Taft, but if he does, it will be due to the fact that Teethevelt tripped him from behind.

A merry married life never fails to bring about a short married life. It's the old, old story: soon ripe and soon rotten.

When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war, but when Greece meets Turkey then comes a sput and a sputter.

Admission to the world's baseball series is worth a pretty good man's year's salary and yet 30,000 or more had tickets through the gates.

"England Afraid of Our Cotton Industry," says a head line. Is it the bowl weavel or the scent of the cotton seed oil she stands in awe of?

If Louis H. Gray is paid mileage from where he is to Seattle to sit on the jury, coming back to vote, as he promised to do, will not be very expensive.

If Louis R. Glavis sired the Progressive party, we can understand why March hares instead of men were put in charge of the political machinery.

In selecting jurymen for the federal court in this judicial district care seems to be taken that none but members of the "400" are drawn.

When the jury returned a verdict of not guilty down in Aberdeen one day this week there was such a Creech in the town that it all but toppled over.

We suspect that New York woman that rowed a half-mile out to sea to save a struggling man who found it her husband, felt that it was love's labor lost.

In retiring from the editorial chair of the Davenport Tribune, Lee Odgers must think he has done his share of going hungry for the good of the community.

Most any woman's legs will attract universal attention, when exposed, but with bull moose pictures painted on them we can not see how a riot can be avoided.

Taking a picture of an automobile running seventy-five miles an hour from an airship going sixty miles an hour is taking one's likeness under flying circumstances.

When Bob Hodge swore to his primary election expense account it was so ridiculous that even Kenney Beaton held his breath to prevent his teeth from jarring his brain.

This is the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary week of the adoption of our federal constitution. How it will stand the next one hundred and twenty-five years is the question.

In placing Gen. Grant's face on a new series of \$10,000 bills that has been recently issued, the public will become no more familiar with Grant's face than before it was done.

Protection is no more the issue in the present campaign than it has been for the past half a century and if the voters are wise they will accept the issue as it presents itself and meet it as they have done for all these years.

Does it mean that the Republican party of the state has concluded King county is a hopeless case or that their antipathy for the county is so great that they would rather lose the election than to ask the county for her vote?

Perhaps the editor of the Times thinks he has published Dr. Leonard's sermon in full, but no one that read what he published believes it. He, however, would not have published as much as he did had he not thought he would have lost a subscriber if he did not make a bluff at it. Blethen is a journalistic prostitute.

## TOPICS IN BRIEF.

Woodrow Wilson is one Southerner the Yankees made run.—Columbia State.

Aeroplanes cost less than automobiles, but they are harder to keep up.—Southern Lumberman (Nashville.)

Bank notes are going to be smaller, and thus will more nearly represent their purchasing power.—Boston Advertiser.

The new Negro newspaper in New Orleans ought to have plenty of local color in its news.—Southern Lumberman.

Hereafter nobody is to be allowed after midnight on Broadway. This will enable the policemen to go home early.—Washington Post.

At last "Lefty Louie" and "Gyp the Blood" can breathe more easily. They are now in the hands of their friends.—Cleveland Leader.

Apparently nothing can stay the increasing concentration of wealth. An aged Connecticut millionaire has married a milliner.—Cleveland Leader.

Another great advantage of the parcel-post would be that it would render it more difficult to send us everything C. O. R.—Columbus Ohio State Journal.

The Colonel says Governor Wilson "deliberately misrepresents." Which is longer and handsomer than the other form, anyway.—Philadelphia North American.

Washington police have a \$1,000,000 check that was found in the street. It may have been dropped by a member of the New York force.—Philadelphia North American.

Owing to the increased cost of living, judges are granting higher alimony than formerly. There are indications that it may soon be cheaper to remain married.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mrs. John Doe is not necessarily the wife of a bull moose.—Columbia State.

When they formed the Harvester Trust evidently they let George do it.—Washington Post.

The country is calling for help; but it is of the hard-handed, broad-shouldered kind.—Wall Street Journal.