

CONVENTION CATCHES

The Wood machine sent a steam roller over the convention and that, in spite of the mild protest of Senator Poindexter. After all the Chicago delegation is but partially instructed for Poindexter, and at no time can he put them even if by doing so it would rebound to his political advantage.

It certainly looked a bit like old times when we ran onto Herb Baker and George Stephenson quietly chatting and sizing up the crowd. Once on a time at a meeting like that Baker and Stephenson could have taken snuff and two-thirds of those present would have sneezed.

Among those who attracted more or less attention at the convention was W. A. Gilmore, who did a great deal of work in the East in the last presidential campaign. Mr. Gilmore lived in Nome for a number of years, where he was for a time mayor.

If there was a delegate at the convention that worked harder than the Hon. C. E. Myers, of Davenport, then we failed to locate him or her. The editor hereof enjoyed a long heart to heart talk with both Charley and his brother Hapy (Judge Myers of Seattle), and we enjoyed the re-union.

One of the most popular political spectators at the Republican state convention was Claude C. Ramsay, one of the county commissioners of King. Few there were at that convention who did not know Mr. Ramsay personally and extended him a most cordial greeting. It was whispered in the hotel lobby that Claude might go to Washington City in the interest of Seattle.

Some one was circulating campaign literature for a Miss Jones for superintendent of public instruction, and the thought occurred to me that all this lady needs do is to write to the members of her family name and if they agreed, she will win in a walk out.

Owing to having a more or less captivating private secretary dispensing his political propaganda, Col. Hartley reaped a political harvest at the state convention. He, too, was present and did not overlook a bet.

Dr. David T. Cardwell prepared a useful preamble and resolution for the platform committee, which went through verbatim. He gives evidence of developing into a shrewd and sagacious leader, but we trust he will not overlook the fact that two heads are better than one, and especially in a barrel.

The Cardwell resolution in the Republican platform, is as follows: "We re-affirm the Republican policy of political, industrial and economic equality of all citizens of the nation, regardless of race, creed or color, and equality before the courts of justice for all, and we condemn mob violence." The spirit of the above resolution is to go to Chicago and there again be ratified.

It was amusing to witness King county with a quarter of the entire state delegation rattle around among the politicians in the convention like a belzebug in an ant bed, stung on all sides, but could see no place to hit back. For this have we Whitney, Kellogg, Walker (George H.) and the young men's Republican club.

It looked to us as if Col. Lamping did not make many converts for his gubernatorial campaign at the convention, and it was hinted that he was in the right church but the wrong pew. In other words, the most of those in attendance were violently opposed to "radicalism."

Just what Jack Sullivan has up his sleeve deponent verily doeth not know, but it is a safe bet that he has something, and his convention spiel fully justifies this prediction. In that, however, Jack is doing no more than most any one who has a pull, and he certainly has.

A vote of thanks to Bellingham I move and trust the next convention she'll not lose; and here's to Dave and his aeroplane that brought to us that bunch of "rain." Next time we'll take two thousand delegates if Dave will once more upon up his gates.

I went to Bellingham for tone, but found it not quite in the zone, and though I skirmished all the day, without a drop I hit the hay, and as I tossed and rolled in bed, and thought of having missed my red, I heard a whisper through the door, how'd you like a bottle of gore.' A familiar sound the judge did hear, and I whispered back, "bring on yer beer," not so, the whispered echo came, "but dress yourself and lose your name." All this I did without a think, except the one that meant a drink. Behind yon hill and in a cave, old red eye can be had from Dave. Now Dave's an Indian long and tall, and wants his money first of all. The Indian came by aero-plane, and dropped in town with plenty of game. I soon before the Indian stood and soon thereafter felt quite good, as a bottle of his booze I had, which made me feel so very glad, that I shouted like a ten year old lad.

THE PASSING THROG

When I heard that Dr. D. T. Cardwell had prepared a plank for the Republican platform and had submitted the same to the platform committee for its consideration, which condemned mob violence and reaffirmed the Grand Old Party to the rights of humanity without regard to race, color or creed, I said it was a long step in the right direction and I had no doubt but that the same would be recommended by the committee and unanimously passed by the convention, all of which was done. After the plank had become a documentary part of the platform, I wondered why it was that the Democratic party of Washington would not just as willingly pass a similar resolution. The white folks who run the Democratic party are brothers and sisters to those who run the Republican party and, it seems to me, just as humane as their Republican brethren, and if the Republicans condemned brutality, the Democrats, being of the same kith and kin, should be full and overflowing of a like spirit of justice and fair play. But the Democrats of Washington nor the Democrats of any other state of the North will not do so, and all because they do not want to offend the red handed murderers of the South, who are the national back bone of the Democratic party. The Democrats of the North "wouldn't rather be right than president," but they want to be president (partisanly) even though men, women and children have to be slain by the hundreds and thousands to guarantee their desire. Like Huerta, Caranza and other Mexican usurpers, they have no scruples in killing their way to the White House. It seems almost impossible for persons of the same family to differ so widely in their treatment of others whom they as a whole have the advantage of. But the Cardwell resolution will save to the Republican party of this state many colored votes that otherwise might have wandered after strange Gods.

STRANGE BUT TRUE

The potash monopoly of the world will be held by France instead of Germany in the future because of the cession of Alsace-Lorraine to France. The potash deposits extend sixteen kilometres (9.94 miles) to the north of Mulhouse, over a surface of more than 180 square kilometres (69.2 square miles). They are unusually rich in potash salts, much richer in fact than the beds in the interior of Germany.

The bamboo sometimes grows two feet in twenty-four hours. There are thirty varieties of this tree; the smallest is only six inches in height and the largest 150 feet.

Statistics have proved that during the war nearly 15,000,000 women were drawing pay for their services. More than 1,000,000 of them had never done a day's work in their lives. In the operating department of one of the Eastern railroads 2360 women and girls took positions formerly held by men. That the women have made good has

been definitely established. In one of the munitions plants where 2000 girls were at work the greatest output made by two sets of engineers was 15,000 complete sets of fuses daily in two shifts. The girls turned out 38,000 complete sets in the same period of time. In another instance where the work dealt directly with a drill press the greatest production where men were working in teams was 3200 pieces each in nine hours' time, while that of the girls doing the same work was 4400 pieces each.

Brazilian cocoanut palms live from 600 to 700 years, and the date palm from 200 to 300 years. On the Mount of Olives, Jerusalem, there are olive trees known to have been flourishing in 1099.

Jane Addams, pioneer in social settlements in America, was born at Cedarville, Illinois, in 1860. Her father was John H. Addams, for eighteen years a state senator from his district, a friend of Abraham Lincoln, one of the early abolitionists of the state, and a man of large business interests. Miss Addams was graduated from Rockford College in 1881. She then studied medicine at a woman's medical college in Philadelphia. In the spring of 1884 she went to Europe, pursuing her duties as she was able. Her earliest ambition had been toward softening the lot of the poor, and in London, especially the experiment of Toynbee Hall, then in its early stage, interested her greatly. When she returned home the settlement idea was in her mind. In 1888, after another trip to Europe studying industrial conditions with Miss Helen G. Starr, she took up her residence in Chicago. With Miss Starr she obtained the old residence of Charles J. Hull for a social settlement venture. Beginning with a kindergarten, in which an instructor gave two years' work free, the Hull House grew until it now embraces a wide field of endeavor, reaching out into all the industrial neighborhoods lying about it and centering in the institution the interest of thousands of persons who go to it weekly in the class and lecture season.

At the Workingmen's Institute there rose a fierce discussion as to whether women should be given a chance of filling the high appointments. "Twouldn't do!" said a youthful and newly married firebrand. "Just think of a woman as Secretary of the Treasury. What do they know about finance, anyway?" His effective pause was spoiled by an older man, who said solemnly: "You just go home to the missus next Friday night \$5 short in your pay and you'll find out."

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