

THE SEATTLE STAR
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"And he gave it for his opinion that whoever could make two ears of corn, or two blades of grass to grow upon a spot of ground where only one grew before would deserve better of mankind and do more essential service to his country than the whole race of politicians put together."—Jonathan Swift.

The Launching

The launching of the battleship Nebraska today marks an epoch in the history of Seattle. The greatest industrial undertaking the Pacific Northwest has ever known has been successfully carried out and the supremacy of the Queen City of Puget Sound stands established beyond question.

Today the eyes of the entire nation are on Seattle, and throughout the civilized world the telegraph wires are pulsating with the news of the launching at this city of another mighty battleship for the White Navy.

To the foresight, business sagacity, enterprise and indomitable will of one man, Seattle is indebted most for this, the greatest achievement she has ever received in the fifty years of her existence. It is safe to say that the proudest moment in the life of Robert Moran, the master mind of the Moran Bros. company, was this afternoon when the mighty warship moved majestically down the ways and took her first plunge into the blue waters of Elliott bay.

The story of the early struggles and final success of Robert Moran is practically the story of Seattle's evolution from a saw-mill village into a city of assured position in the eyes of the world and the nation. They are linked together indissolubly and the triumph of one is the triumph of the other.

A quarter of a century ago Robert Moran was the pioneer blacksmith in an obscure village. Today that village is a city and Robert Moran stands among the foremost iron ship builders of the nation. The building of the third and largest battleship ever launched on the Pacific coast was the Seattle spirit's latest and greatest achievement, and of this spirit Robert Moran is the living exemplification.

Four years ago, when Mr. Moran returned from the national capital to announce that he intended to build a battleship in Seattle even his life-long friends were amazed at his audacity, but they never doubted his ability. This was shown when a few months later it became necessary for them to back their faith with their coin.

It will ever stand to the credit of the citizens of Seattle that they made it possible for the Morans to achieve the task which they undertook at that time. To obtain the contract it became necessary for the Seattle men to bid for it at a figure which would have meant to them a big financial loss. Then the Seattle spirit manifested itself and \$100,000 was subscribed to aid them. This money was paid over to the Moran Bros. company today.

The launching of a \$4,000,000 battleship on Elliott bay is an event of more than local importance. It means the firm establishment of the iron ship building industry on Puget sound and marks the inauguration of a new industrial era.

Encouraged by the triumph of the Seattle company over apparently insurmountable obstacles the shipbuilders of Puget sound now look forward with confidence to a continuation of the government's patronage and ultimately to the day when steel ships that are home products, from truck to keel, will enter every harbor of Western Washington.

Apt for this they have to thank the Seattle spirit and "Bob" Moran.

PUBLIC CONSCIENCE SLEEPS

The year 1904 has been most prolific of terrible calamities, in which the railroads contribute an extraordinary number of dead and maimed.

Railroad wrecks, like many other evils, seem to run in epidemics. The other day two passenger trains on the Southern railway, running at a speed of 40 miles an hour, in broad daylight, met in a head-on collision, killing more than three scores and injuring three times as many more; and almost immediately came other wrecks in New York, Illinois and Michigan.

The primate of the English church, the archbishop of Canterbury, came near being killed in a wreck the other day on a New York railroad. To him, accustomed to the precision and safety of English railways, it must have been an amazing experience. But to the American people, dulled by a constant familiarity with fatal railway disasters, even this long series of wrecks cause little concern.

There ought to be something to arouse the public in the fact that the railroads of this country kill and maim more people than do the armies and navies of the whole world.

But the appalling fact gets scant attention even in the newspapers and still less in the halls of legislation.

A few reformers have vigorously advocated that the interstate commerce commission be vested with power to investigate such frightful events and fix the responsibility and punishment. As matters now stand the traveling public has no security and no redress.

It is well known that the most frequent and fatal railroad accidents are caused by collisions, for which no good excuse can be given, except orders which are themselves wrong and misleading or are misunderstood or ignored—and in this there is no excuse at all.

Nor is it to railroad disasters alone that we are hardened. The other day in a suburb of Cincinnati a most hideous calamity occurred in which 39 little girls were precipitated into the vault of a school privy by the breaking of a rotten floor. In such cases again the management is immune from punishment, being political. Men chosen and paid to protect the interests of the public may fall utterly, disasters and deaths may result, and there is no adequate redress or remedy.

These things should not be. But they are. Did public opinion but properly demand it, these railway wrecks and these disasters due to official negligence might be reduced to a minimum.

But only a dreadful fatality list now and then can wake the public conscience for a moment from its apathy.

UNION BAKERY AND CAFE

1413 Second Avenue. Phones: Sunset, Main 580; Independent, 280. SATURDAY SPECIAL CUP CAKES 8c Dozen, 2 Dozen 15c

WHY PAY FIVE DOLLARS For fitting of Glasses, Examination, or Advice? They are free at our office. Seattle Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Infirmary, 4-5 Hailer block, corner Second and Columbia.

PUGET SOUND BRIDGE AND DREDGING COMPANY, INC. ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS

STAR DUST

We knew there would be some calamity with the reopening of the theatrical season. It turns out to be that May Yoke is back on the stage.

Reginald De Koven announces that he has finished the music for a new opera for De Wolf Hopper. All it yet needs is a name and a libretto. We notice, however, that Hopper is still using "Wang" as a meal ticket.

Former Mayor Van Wyck, of New York, who saw Richard Croker in England, says the ex-boss has recovered his health and may return to this country. Sure he will. Dick won't stay in any place where he can't get anything but health.

Mrs. James Brown Potter produced in London an "emotional costume" play, the scheme being to make the colors of the gowns express the emotions to be portrayed. White represented love. Of course, innocence was represented by green, and if there had been a reporter in the play no doubt he would have worn yellow clothes.

A WORD FROM JOSH WISE. It's just us bad fer a man 't think he's sick us fer him 't be sick.

THE PIOUS KNOCKER. Oh, she's very, very pious. And she wipen her weeping eyes. When she tells her "wicked" neighbor of his "chances" when he dies.

But the "neighbor" and the neighbor. Off they gather in a bench. And they say: "Oh, she's a humbug."

Neighbors somehow "got a hunch." And the neighbors will present her with a fountain pen and ink. Which will have engraved upon it: "Died of consecrated lie."

KRAZY KRANK. MA'S PREVERVES. All summer long the kittle biled, Or sometimes sort o' simmered mild, An' berries, fruits an' other things 'B b'ia put in jars with rubber rings.

An' some that's merely tied on top. Th' cream o' this year's bounteous crop. I bet 'm goin' ter gorge myself On p'erves that ma's got on the shelf.

O' course, it tuk a lot o' work. But work like that no woman'd shirk. An' the sugar come us high. But it's not lost, so don't ye cry. It's turned inter a fragran' juice. An' onto which I'll turn me loose. I bet 'm goin' ter gorge myself On p'erves that ma's got on the shelf.

I seen where Pierpon' Moran gets Rich things 'th' which he thinks is treats. But when I read through all his list, I had ter laugh at what he missed; Per Rocky mountain trout so rare, An' capon breast ain't anywhere. With what 'm goin' ter have myself— Th' p'erves that ma's got on th' shelf.

IN CONFIDENCE. While coming up on the boat from Wenatchee Sunday we fell in company with a gentleman from North Dakota, who said he was a doctor and had been practicing for 20 years, and was on his way to Entiat with a view of locating in his practice. He inquired in regard to the

THE UNWIELDY WHALE

OF ALL FUNNY MERMAIDS THAT SWIM IN THE SEA, THE WHALE IS THE QUEEREST OF ALL, SEEMS TO ME; SHE FURNISHES BONES TO MAKE OTHER WAISTS SMALL. YET HER WAIST, THOUGH WELL BONED, IS NOT SLIM AT ALL.

BY CYNTHIA GRAY. "I said chuck them tubs. Now you can't stan' de gaff." "We must pay the rent next week, Willie. I must work. There's Ben's medicine and the children both ailing, and—"

"I said chuck them tubs. Now you can't stan' de gaff. I tell you a scheme dat I'll fetch de rent of a steam heater. You knows I'm in politics. I've been handy wid de Boss on torchlights, posters, an' keepin' tabs on de voters. Tomorrow I'm puttin' in ter de judge dat I wants de stoop, steady and clear, wid de birdie gettin' his orders to keep de wimmen chased. Dere's three plunks a day in it if dere's a cent!"

The scheme was not quite clear to Scruff's mother, so he explained at great length how he had set his mind upon obtaining, through political influence, the exclusive right to sell papers at the foot of the bridge and elevated stairway on the east side of City Hall park. The place is known to local vendors as "the stoop," and it is a choice site for business. Exclusive rights there could not be obtained or held by ordinary business methods, but Scruff had been long enough in the Fourth ward politics to know that pulls pave the way to all things, if they are strong enough. He had picked

A Very Close Call. "I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was rucked with pain," writes C. W. Belamy, a locomotive fireman of Burlington, Iowa. "I was weak and pale, without any appetite, and all run down. As I was about to give up I got a bottle of Electric Bitters, and after taking it I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, aching, and run down people always gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed. Price, 25c. At G. O. GUY, Inc., drug store, Second and Yeeler.

Ladies, Dr. Reed's Cushion Shoes Are the Easiest Shoes on Earth. They relieve tired, aching feet, cure corns, bunyons, callouses, burning feet, etc. RAYMOND & HOYT 915 SECOND AVENUE

Why Scruff Was Turned Down

BY WALTER L. HAWLEY. Copyright, 1901, by the Frank Leslie Publishing House.

The bones\* had been rotting hard against Scruff for a week, and his temper was as ugly as the bronze Greeley in front of the Tribune building. He had thrashed "Blackey, the Coon," within an inch of his life because the negro had thrown seven or eleven nine times in succession. He had defied the watchman and slept in the warm vestibule of the postoffice from the first editions to a 5 o'clock extra and finished a week of reckless idleness by a rough and tumble with the new buttons\*\* on the Row, from which rash adventure he escaped by a quick dive into an open grating.

By virtue of muscle, pugacity and impressive profanity, Scruff was unlighted leader and boss all along the Row and across the park to Broadway. The sound of his voice would drive competition 50 feet away, and with a few well-aimed punches he could clear the Nassau street side of Printing House square of all opposition during the bridge rush. Having safely passed his 16th birthday, he had no fear of the hated Gerys, and so long as the rolling of the bones left his temper in the zone of reason he kept on good terms with the buttons of each shift.

"Wild dese mugs I can round every 'sponge' on de Row and keep take on all de lodgers in de district out this spot as a bit of choice patronage that could be regulated by the same influences that control the selling of papers and the blacking of shoes in a city building. He had been of real service to the organization and there was an important campaign coming on. He knew that the judge was a great man in the ward, a fact known to all persons who have seen the Divver Juniors."

She approved all Scruff's actions except fighting, which meant torn clothes to mend and hills for arnica. The "gangs" approved of the new organization with much noise, and the leader was compelled to weed out the nitwit, the lame ones and the cripples, because the "Divver Juniors" was to be a marching club, able to carry banners and torches. The details of the organization were perfected over Sunday and a trial parade held in Worth street, with Blackey the Coon carrying an Italian flag and "Fat" Levy beating an empty cheese box, forcibly borrowed from the nearest lunch counter.

Monday morning Scruff marched his forces and paraded around to the house of the district leader in Madison street, where the boys lined up and cheered for the judge until that great person came out and made a little speech, to stop the noise. Scruff, in words terse and forcible, rather than well chosen, explained to the leader that he had created the organization for campaign work.

"Had dese mugs I can round every 'sponge' on de Row and keep take on all de lodgers in de district out this spot as a bit of choice patronage that could be regulated by the same influences that control the selling of papers and the blacking of shoes in a city building. He had been of real service to the organization and there was an important campaign coming on. He knew that the judge was a great man in the ward, a fact known to all persons who have seen the Divver Juniors."

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He stepped out of the shadow and spoke to him. "Scruff, you're big and strong; you've got de line on de square. Gimme de stoop?" "Ain't got it meself," the young politician answered gruffly. He was sparring for time to think. "If I could chase round 'em thin boys out on 'bot' I'd make my old woman's laid up, an' de galls has gotted out. Dere's five little ones, an'—"

"Dontcher come no whimperin' game wid me, Limpy, or I'll paste yer nose in de law," he said. "Scruff was himself again, and glared fiercely at Limpy Joe as he squared off for a left lead. Joe knew it was all a bluff, because Scruff never hit a cripple nor plucked a little kid."

"I knows you're solid wid de judge, Scruff, an' if you wouldn't min' puttin' in a word fer me."

"G'wan home, Limpy, I'm in politics, an' I've gotted to bust."

Joe said no more, but trudged slowly through the lanes of cheap liquor and stale beer resorts to the squalid rooms on Cherry Hill that he called home. "Scruff was himself again, and glared fiercely at Limpy Joe as he squared off for a left lead. Joe knew it was all a bluff, because Scruff never hit a cripple nor plucked a little kid."

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HELD FOR MURDER

BOISE, Idaho, Oct. 7.—Fred Bond, a roomer at the home of Mrs. Charles Daly, and Mrs. Daly are being held on the charge of the murder of Daly. Daly was shot three times and struck on the head while in bed. Bond informed the police the next morning that Mrs. Daly had murdered her husband, and she now claims that Bond murdered him. The latter declares that he is innocent.

INTERESTING FACTS

For Nearly Every Man, Woman or Child

A short time ago we published an article recommending a new and reliable method for the cure of Dyspepsia, called Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and the claims then made regarding the wonderful curative properties of the remedy have been abundantly sustained by the facts. People who were cautious about trying new remedies advertised in the newspapers and were finally induced to give Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets a trial were surprised and delighted at the results. In many cases a single package, costing but 50 cents at any drug store, made a complete cure and in every instance the most beneficial results were reported. We have space to publish only a few of the latest, but assure our readers we receive so many commendatory letters that we shall continue to publish a list of genuine, unsolicited testimonials and never publish the same one twice.

From James Yemmelser, La Crosse, Wis.: "Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are doing me more good than anything I ever tried and I gave away several boxes to my friends, who have also had the same benefits."

From Jacob Anthony, Portmurray, New Jersey: "I have taken Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets with the best results. I had Dyspepsia for 6 years and had nearly died of medicine, but the Tablets seem to take right hold and I feel good. I am a farmer and lime burner and I heartily recommend to everyone who has any trouble with his stomach to use Stuart's Tablets."

From Mrs. M. K. West, Preston, Minn.: "I have received surprising good effects from using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I gave one-half of my last box to a friend, who also suffered from indigestion, and she had the same good results."

From Mrs. Agnes K. Reiston, Cadillac, Mich.: "I have been taking Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and am very much better, and am very grateful for the great benefit I have received in so short a time."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are a certain cure for all forms of indigestion. They are not claimed to be a cure-all, but are prepared for stomach troubles only, and physicians and druggists everywhere recommend them to all persons suffering from Nervous Dyspepsia, acid or acid stomach, heartburn, bloating or wind on stomach and similar disorders.

Some Eye-Openers

Here is a list of genuine snaps that will be sure to catch the eye of intending purchasers who have been looking for just such an opportunity.

A Large Doll Upright Piano, in dark oak, regular price when new, \$365, this one has been used a little, but in perfect condition; will cost it out at .....\$250

Medium Sized Kimball Piano, in mahogany, used for a time by a teacher; regular price new \$385; take it now at .....\$270

Large Kimball Piano, in oak, that has been used for professional work, regular price \$425; only .....\$300

One Large Peace Piano, in walnut, one about eighteen months, regular price \$435; will go now at .....\$300

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