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## "JAPAN IS FROM MISSOURI NOW; RUSSIA WILL HAVE TO SHOW US"

BARON KOMURA, JAPANESE PEACE ENVOY

THE DISTINGUISHED DIPLOMAT AND STATESMAN INTIMATES THAT HIS GOVERNMENT WILL NOT SUBMIT TO ANY MODIFICATION IN THE TERMS OF PEACE TO BE MADE WITH RUSSIA—KOMURA IS GIVEN A ROUSING WELCOME IN SEATTLE AND HURRIES ON TO WASHINGTON, THURSDAY NIGHT

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Baron Hayashi, Japanese minister to England, gave an interview in London, which was published in Wednesday's papers, in which the distinguished diplomat and statesman stated that the public mistook the Japanese for angels if it thought the little brown men would consent to moderation in the terms of the peace pact with Russia.  
This interview was shown to Baron Komura, the chief peace plenipotentiary, who arrived from Tokyo in Seattle Thursday morning, by a Star man in the baron's suite of rooms in the Butler hotel, and the baron made this remarkably significant reply:  
"BARON HAYASHI IS ONE OF THE GREATEST LIVING EXPONENTS OF JAPANESE THOUGHT, BOTH OFFICIAL AND POPULAR. WHATEVER HE SAYS VOICES THE UNITED SENTIMENT OF MY GOVERNMENT AND MY PEOPLE."  
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It is as difficult to interview Baron Komura as it is to have a confidential chat with the czar of all the Russias.

After much pleading, some threats and much superior military maneuvering, the Star man succeeded in slipping into the baron's apartment, where he found the plain looking little diplomat busily engaged in changing his collar.

Whether the distinguished Oriental really has difficulty in understanding the English language, or whether he pretends to in order to give himself plenty of time for reflection over any question propounded, is more than the writer could figure out Thursday morning as he interviewed the baron.

One thing is certain—the tales of the baron's wonderful diplomacy are not exaggerated. The manner in which he shrewdly evaded pointed questions and subtly answered others shows that he is a born master of the knights and pawns on the chessboard of diplomacy.

No effort was made to have the famous Japanese tell of how he liked his journey across the water, of what he thought of Seattle, and of his opinion of America and Americans in general. In the contrary, appreciating the fact that time was precious, the Star man immediately launched into the subject that the whole world is most interested in at this time.

"Baron Komura, in your opinion, what do you think will be the result of the coming peace meeting at Washington?"

The little Oriental lifted his eyebrows in what was presumed to be bewilderment.

"Pardon?" he said.

The Star man repeated the question.

Slowly, and with what seemed to be great effort, though just the suspicion of a smile showed itself in the corners of his mouth, the baron replied:

"Would it not be premature for me to make any reply to your question?"

"Baron, you probably did not see the interview that Baron Hayashi, your minister to London, gave recently, in which he did not know where the people get the idea that the Japanese terms will be moderate, and that the public evidently mistakes the Japanese for angels?"

Another long pause, another raising of the straight, black eyebrows.

"I did not," finally answered Baron Komura. "Did he say that?"

## Japan's Peace Envoy Arrives In Seattle

Heralded by a magnificent display of fireworks, and the noise of giant crackers and steam whistles, the mammoth liner Minnesota pulled into the Great Northern docks on Thursday morning at 11 o'clock.

Her distinguished passenger, Baron M. Komura, Japanese peace plenipotentiary, alighted as soon as the ship was docked, and proceeded immediately to the private car of James J. Hill, which was standing on the tracks in waiting for him.

An exceedingly commonplace-looking little fellow, the baron would be taken for almost anything else except a world renowned diplomat. He was escorted down the gangplank by President Farrell, of the steamship company, and Mr. Hisamizdo, Japanese consul at Seattle, who, with others of the steamship officers and prominent citizens of Seattle, had boarded the vessel at Port Townsend on Wednesday afternoon.

A mighty cheer arose from the assembled Japanese, as the baron walked up the dock to his care with Mayor Ballinger and Mr. Farrell, followed by the Japanese reception

The writer showed the diplomat a copy of the interview.

"What is your opinion of Baron Hayashi's statement?" asked the Star reporter.

The plenipotentiary was silent for several minutes, and then replied: "BARON HAYASHI IS ONE OF THE GREATEST LIVING EXPONENTS OF JAPANESE THOUGHT, BOTH OFFICIAL AND POPULAR. WHATEVER HE SAYS VOICES THE SENTIMENT OF MY GOVERNMENT AND MY PEOPLE."

And that is all that Japan's plenipotentiary would say on the proposed peace compact.

At first glance the simple statement means but little.

Between the lines can be read absolutely Japan's attitude on the subject of peace with her big, hulking, thoroughly licked enemy.

In good plain English, it means—JAPAN IS FROM MISSOURI; RUSSIA MUST SHOW HER!

It means that rather than accept any terms not equal in remuneration to the terrific magnitude of the greatest war in the world's history, the Mikado will indefinitely continue the struggle, and finally force the crippled bear to bury his bleeding nose in the dirt at the Oriental's feet and whine for peace at any cost.

Coming from a statesman of conservative utterances, such as Baron Komura, the statement given to the Star contains the greatest significance.

But one conclusion can be drawn from it.

Japan will insist upon terms that will satisfy her people as well as her statesmen, terms that will act as salve on the wounds of a nation forced into a costly war to save herself from commercial annihilation.

And when the famous diplomats convene at Washington and discuss the quantity of salve to be supplied by the czar, M. Witte and Baron Rosen will find that the quiet, unassuming gentleman from Tokio, who arrived on America's shores Thursday, will lay down before them an ultimatum, plain, frank—brutally stripped of all beautiful word painting in diplomacy.

He will hear the word of the mikado in good, plain English, or Japanese, or Russian, as the case may be.

And from the mouth of the statesman will come the voice of the entire Japanese nation, from rickshaw man to mikado—

YOU MUST SHOW US; WERE FROM MISSOURI!

## Russian People Are Insulted by Officials

MOSCOW, July 20.—When the 225 delegates to the zemstvo congress, which had assembled at the residence of Prince Dolgoroukoff, in this city, was about to begin the discussion of questions to be brought up before it, the chief of police and numerous commissaries entered the room and announced that the prefect had prohibited the meeting and ordered the documents seized.

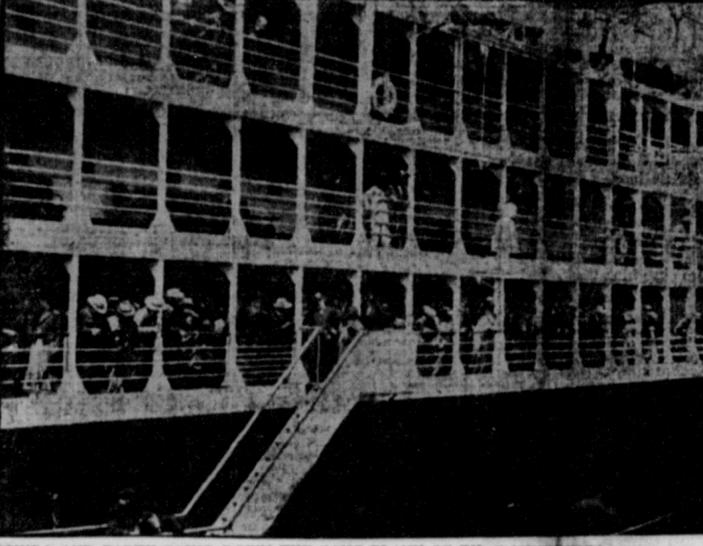
Count Heyden protested against the act, but the chief began putting down the names of those present. Some one suggested that they put down the names of all the people in Russia. After the departure of

firmly declined to have any special functions prepared for him.  
He took lunch with the Japanese consul at the latter's home, 426 Thirtieth.  
The party left the Butler hotel early in the afternoon in an automobile. In front of the Alaska building photographs were taken of the baron and party.  
The street was black with an immense throng of people, who cheered themselves hoarse, while the distinguished Oriental bowed his appreciation.  
The private car bearing the baron and his party, will be attached to the 3 o'clock Great Northern train Thursday evening and will be hurried across the continent to Washington.  
At 10:30 Wednesday night, the Minnesota arrived at Port Townsend, where a Seattle delegation, consisting of Japanese Consul Hisamizdo, John D. Farrell, Judge Burke, Edward Cavana, C. P. Chamberlain, F. B. Clarke and Mr. Takahashi, boarded the big ship.  
Baron Komura greeted the delegation in the smoking room, where several bottles of champagne were consumed in toasts.  
The baron at once informed the

## BARON KOMURA POSES FOR THE STAR



BARON KOMURA AND MEMBERS OF SUITE ON THE OBSERVATION PLATFORM OF PRESIDENT J. HILL'S PRIVATE CAR, JUST AFTER ALIGHTING FROM THE MINNESOTA. KOMURA STANDS DIRECTLY BEHIND THE BRAKE.



KOMURA AND PARTY GOING DOWN THE GANG PLANK OF THE MINNESOTA.

members of his party. He felt little like engaging in merrymaking, and went immediately to his rooms. The Japanese had planned to banquet him here, and tender him a reception, but he has politely but

party, in reply to several invitations to banquets and other functions arranged in his honor, that it would be impossible for him to accept them. He stated that he would have no time except to attend to his duties while in Seattle, and that he had explicit instructions from his government to proceed with all speed to Washington.

Consul Hisamizdo brought with him telegrams and cablegrams in cipher, which the baron spent several hours over on Wednesday night and Thursday morning.

The official list of those comprising the Baron Komura's suite is as follows:  
Baron Jutaro Komura, Mr. H. W. Denison, foreign adviser; Mr. Almaro Sato, minister unattached; Mr. Yenjro Yamaza, chief of the political bureau in the foreign office; Col. K. Tachibana, military adviser; Mr. M. Adachi, first secretary of legation; Mr. K. Honda, private secretary; Mr. K. Konishi, assistant, diplomatic office; Mr. S. Ishiji, assistant secretary; Mr. Y. Uno, Mr. N. Gobata, Baron Komura's valets; Mr. T. Otawa, Mr. Yamaza's valet; Mr. T. Matsubara, Mr. Denison's valet.

H. N. Allen, United States minister to Korea, was also on the passenger list.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 20.—One hundred prisoners confined at Dunagurg resisted today in an endeavor to assist three political prisoners to escape. Soldiers put down the rebellion, killing two and wounding 16 prisoners.

PORTLAND, Ore., July 20.—3 p.m.—The jury in the Williamson land fraud case has disagreed and was discharged by the court.  
The jury stood 10 for conviction and two for acquittal.

ODISSA, July 20.—An artillery brigade stationed at the town of Tionety, near Tiflis, Russian Transcaucasia, has revolted. The artillerymen killed their officers and joined a band of revolutionary Armenians.

As the result of an attempted arrest of a woman in Frank's Place, a saloon at First and Virginia, shortly before 6 o'clock Wednesday evening, Patrolman J. B. Jacobs was at the home of Patrolman John Kelly, 1405 Yesler Way, at the point of death.

## Club to Investigate New Scandal at the Meadows

CALIFORNIA HORSE OWNERS TO INVESTIGATE CHARGE THAT JUDGE EGBERT OWNS INTEREST IN HORSE HORATIUS

OAKLAND, Cal., July 20.—If report which comes from Seattle is true, relative to the ownership of the horse Horatius, it means another turf scandal for the Pacific coast.

According to a dispatch it was common report around the track after the breaking down of Horatius that, while he was running under the colors of Tobey Ramsey, he was in reality the property of Horace Egbert, handicapper last year for the Emeryville track in Oakland, now judge at the Seattle races, and Frank Skinner, associate judge.

Egbert handicapped Horatius at Emeryville all last season, and if Seattle report is true, and he has not obtained an interest in the horse since leaving, the matter calls for an investigation by the stewards of

the California Jockey club in this city.  
If Egbert and Skinner have purchased the horse since they were here they have been running the horse under other colors while acting as judges in races in which he has appeared.

The horse was brought to California by Chinn & Forsyth, a Kentucky racing firm. Tobe Ramsey claimed the horse out of a selling race and Frank Skinner subsequently became interested in him. At that time Ramsey was training Bombardier for Skinner. The Skinner and Ramsey stable was campaigned in the East last season.

Towards the close of the season here, Frank Skinner announced that he had sold out his entire interest in all horses, including Horatius, to Tobe Ramsey. Skinner's announce-

ment of the sale came as a great surprise, but it was the impression that he got out of the same to stop further talk. It appears that Skinner was the partner of Egbert in several enterprises and the fact that the latter apportioned weights and made race conditions at the Oakland track led to considerable gossip, and naturally caused some feeling among the horsemen.

Egbert has always maintained that he was not interested in Skinner's racing venture and did not own a hair of either Horatius or Bombardier. Skinner has repeatedly denied that Egbert was a silent partner in his racing stable. At all events, disgruntled horsemen have made complaints on this score. Head officials of the California Jockey club or Oakland track have made arrangements to investigate the supposed turf scandal, and race track goers of this city are dumfounded at the news that Horatius has proven false to his colors. They are anxiously awaiting developments

## SALOON MEN TRY TO KILL OFFICER

As the result of an attempted arrest of a woman in Frank's Place, a saloon at First and Virginia, shortly before 6 o'clock Wednesday evening, Patrolman J. B. Jacobs was at the home of Patrolman John Kelly, 1405 Yesler Way, at the point of death.

According to the story told by the police, Jacobs' assailants are Stephen J. Kraemer, bartender, and J. W. McNamara, a bartender on duty at the time. Kraemer fled after assisting in the murderous assault upon the police officer, and was captured at the doorway of his own home hours after the attempted murder. McNamara remained in the saloon until the arrival of the patrol wagon, filled with patrolmen anxious to arrest the assailants of Jacobs, who was removed to the Kelly home as soon as possible.

Patrolman Jacobs had previously found it a hard matter to keep disorderly characters out of the resort, and the day before had some work with both the employees and the proprietor, and reported the trouble to Captain Ward. Captain Ward states that Jacobs told him at that time that they boasted of their ability to prevent the police from taking any man or woman out of the place, and it was in attempting to carry out his duty that the assault occurred.

A number of arrests were made after the police learned of the murderous assault, and both Baloocchi, father and son, were carted off to jail. Frank Baloocchi, the proprietor, was released on cash bail of \$100, and the son was allowed to go.

Chief of Police Delaney stated Thursday morning that he intended to have Baloocchi's license revoked, and will lay the matter before Mayor Ballinger and the council.

Drs. Crookall and Bories both attended Jacobs, and Thursday morning announced that he might possibly recover from the effects of the blows rained on his head by the two saloonmen.

Emmet Beale, a machinist in the employ of Gifford & Dow, at 111 Seneca, was an eye witness to the assault upon Patrolman Jacobs, and told a complete story of it to a Star man Thursday morning.

"I was on my way home at the time, and as I was passing Frank's Place heard angry words and threats. A newsboy and myself pushed aside the swing doors and entered. At that time the patrolman was behind the bar between two other men and both of them had beer bottles in their hands. I saw both of the men hit the policeman a half dozen times, and he groaned and dropped to the floor. I thought they had killed him and was so frightened that I ran out of the place. Afterwards the policeman staggered out with his head bleeding from a number of cuts.

"He seemed dazed, and leaned up against the side of the saloon for a few minutes. His hat was off, his gun was missing from the holster and his star had been torn off. No one made any attempt to help him, and several men laughed at him as he swayed from side to side. He staggered into a grocery store near

by and the clerk telephoned the trouble to the police station. I saw one of the men sneak out of the door and run up the street."

Frank Baloocchi, in a statement to a Star man, claims that the patrolman exceeded his authority and that at 2 o'clock in the afternoon had ordered two women out of the place before he could serve them with their order. When Baloocchi went off watch McNamara took his place and was not employed in the place.

In explaining the trouble Baloocchi says that the trouble grew out of Jacobs' questionable remarks about his son's wife, who was waiting for her husband to return from the races. Patrolman Jacobs ordered her out of the place and McNamara took exceptions to the remarks.

The police believe that Jacobs was attempting to arrest McNamara for interference and had stepped behind the bar to do so when the fight commenced. Kraemer, it is believed, came up from behind and held the officer's arms while McNamara rained blow after blow upon the patrolman's head.

Patrolman Jacobs came here from St. Joseph, Mo., several years ago, and has been a member of the Seattle police force for the past two years.

In that time he has shown himself a capable officer and has never been guilty of overstepping his authority. As a matter of fact he was working under the direction of special orders from Chief of Police Delaney, who issued instructions to have his officers keep disorderly persons out of saloons in the uptown districts and especially a class of women who infest the saloon boxes of uptown resorts.

If Patrolman Jacobs dies his assailant will be charged with man-

slaughter, and it is believed that a serious charge will be filed against them if the officer lives. He was struck a number of times, but three of the wounds were considered serious. A blow over the left eye, one over the right temple and a blow at the back of the head did the most damage.

He is suffering from concussion of the brain, but the attending physician stated in an interview that if he remained conscious through the day his chances for recovery would be good.

J. W. McNamara, who is charged with assault, said:

"I was a little hot at first at the way Officer Jacobs talked about Mrs. Baloocchi. He came into the place as though he was looking for trouble and addressing me, told me to take that 'd—d' out of the place. He repeated the remark and then started to arrest me.

"He pulled his club and started for me. A man who was sitting near the bar interfered and told him it was no way to put a man under arrest. He then pulled his gun and threatened to shoot. The fellow hit him over the head with a bottle. The officer was then behind the bar, and when the fellow hit him, he dropped. I do not know how many times he hit Jacobs. We helped Jacobs to his feet and he went out and telephoned. The officers came and they acted more like wild Indians than officers of the law.

"Charley Baloocchi was hit in the face by one of the men just as he entered the saloon."

Prof. McEwen, the great hypnotist, is coming to Seattle for one week's engagement at the Seattle theater. McEwen has been here before and those who have seen him know that he can duplicate any of the feats of legerdemain performed by Hermann or the famous Keller.

McEwen has, besides, a host of new tricks all his own that have served to mystify audiences wherever he has exhibited them. One of his favorite stunts is to go down in the audience and pick live canary birds out of some lady's hair.

## WEATHER FORECAST

Fair Tonight and Friday; Light to Fresh West Winds.

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Here's Nan Byxbee, The Star's special representative with the Mazamas, Sierras and Appalachians all ready to hit the uptrail to the summit of Mount Rainier.

Her letters are beginning to come in and will be daily features in The Star for the next two weeks. Her "Camp Gossip" is good.

She is also gathering some tip-top material for some stories after she returns.

She has a splendid camera with her and her pictures taken during the mountain climb are bound to be interesting sidelights to the stories of the ascent.

Did you notice those pictures in Tuesday's and Wednesday's Stars taken by Miss Byxbee. They are samples of the enterprise of this plucky girl in beating out The Star's competitors, for they were the first pictures of the trip to be published in Seattle.

Watch for Miss Byxbee's letters in The Star.

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NAN BYXBEE.