

ASK FOR APPOINTMENT OF RECEIVER FOR BIG REALTY COMPANY HERE

Shareholders Allege Mismanagement and Many Other Things in Sensational Suit Filed in the Superior Court Today Against the Puget Sound Realty Associates.

Sensational charges of fraud, mismanagement, unlawful collection of assessments by the directors, and other alleged illegal acts made in an application filed in the superior court of King county today for a receiver for the Puget Sound Realty Associates, one of the largest realty units in the state of Washington.

The action is brought by H. M. ... and other bond and contract holders against the directors of the Puget Sound Realty Associates, headed by ...

Charges of Fraud. ... The allegations of fraud ... are set forth in the complaint ...

Owns Property Here. ... The Puget Sound Realty Associates is one of the most widely advertised and best known of the unit plan investment companies that have sprung up here in the last few years.

Used Their Influence. ... The one supreme court judge, ... and superintendents and principal preachers were induced to ...

COULD TOSS ... AS WELL AS ... PRODUCE PICTURES ...

MAN WITH BIG PULL WILL WIN DESPITE THE CIVIL SERVICE

Picked members of the police department are getting in shape for the tug of war against a team from the fire department which is billed to be pulled off at the exposition grounds on Scotch day, Aug. 21.

Patrolman Dan Hart will be the anchor for the blue coats. Patrolmen Miles, Follich, Poolman, Landis and ...

BRYAN WILL BE HERE IN MONTH OF OCTOBER

William J. Bryan will be in Seattle between the 10th and 15th of October. After spending a few days here he will go to Canada, to deliver several lectures, for which he is booked in the larger cities of the Dominion.

DUWAMISH RIVER BILL HAS PASSED

OLYMPIA, Aug. 13.—The Duwamish river bill passed the house this morning unanimously, every representative present, there being 59, voting for the measure.

WRECKER ESCAPES; SNOWS FROM TRAIN

Ps. Aug. 12.—Search is made today for Scott Johnson, 30 years old, charged with murder, who jumped from the rear platform of a sleeping car on a North ...

WILL MEET SATURDAY

The Minnesota Social club will hold a meeting at Thorn's hall, Green Lake, Saturday, at 9 o'clock.

ILL OMENS ARE SURE TO COME TO YOU IN BUNCHES THIS DAY

BAD LUCK STALKING AROUND, AND WILL GET YOU IF YOU DON'T WATCH OUT.

Friday, the Thirteenth.

There are two sides to an ordinary coin. One is the right, and the other's the wrong. Get out the wrong side and you'll see what's going to happen you all day.

A man got out the wrong side of bed this morning.

When he went to breakfast, there were two knives crossed on the table. Then he began to think. His wife said: "See, that's bad luck. It's the thirteenth, too."

He is Peevish a Bit.

That made him angry. And as he picked up his umbrella to go to the office, it opened wide up in the living room.

"God darn it," he said, "I bet I get fired today," and he went out with a peach of a groch.

He just got outside the front door when a white cat ran down the sidewalk in front of him all the way to his car. He shoed it away, but it wouldn't quit, so he ran for the car and slipped up on a banana peel.

That hurt his knee badly, and the conductor said his nickel was a bad one.

In the car he considered these things.

Dog Howled. He remembered that there was a dog howling all night, and that he'd dropped a dish rag when he helped his better half to wash the dishes the night before.

He got off the car and saw a pin lying on the sidewalk pointing towards him. He was so mad that he wouldn't pick it up.

When he got into the office he started to wash the dirt off his hands where he fell. Another clerk wiped his hands on the same towel. That was a clincher.

Going out in despair to his favorite drug store, inadvertently he walked under a ladder. Of course the painter dropped a big splotch of paint on him.

Black Cat Appears. He crossed his thumbs, too. At the nearby drinking place a black cat walked up to him and then—ran away.

Shaking a little salt into his beer, he upset the salt cellar, and the barkeep swore at him.

In desperation he ordered another when a man with a bad squint asked the loan of a dime.

Phew! And did he get fired? I should say not. The boss called him into the private office and said: "Young man, we recognize your ability, etc. You are promoted, and there'll be twenty more in the pay check."

And this is Friday, the Thirteenth.

Are You Superstitious?



HOLD THE ABOVE DESIGN ABOUT EIGHTEEN INCHES FROM YOUR EYES. GAZE STEADILY AT THE SYMBOLS WITHIN THE CIRCLE. THIS WILL ACQUAINT YOU WITH TODAY'S DATE. AFTER THAT, GO ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS IN THE USUAL WAY, AND DON'T WORRY.

RUMOR STARTS WHEN WEDDING IS POSTPONED

Son of a Millionaire May Not Wed a Frisco Girl, and the Gossips at Once Get Real, Real Busy.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 13.—The postponement of the wedding of Miss Nora Brewer to Edward Cudaly, son of the millionaire Omaha packer, which was to be a brilliant affair at the Catholic church in San Mateo tomorrow, is giving rise to rumors that the match has been broken off entirely.

The reason given for the postponement of the wedding was that Cudaly was suffering from a severe attack of grip.

T. C. Van Ness, a near relative to Miss Brewer, today declared all rumors to the effect that the nuptials would never be held to be absolutely false.

"The wedding was postponed on account of Cudaly's attack of grip," said Van Ness, "and now we can not set any date for the reason that the young man is suffering from the aftermath of the illness."

"The engagement, however, is not broken. "I am under the impression that Cudaly is visiting with friends near San Jose."

"He did not leave for Chicago but merely was thinking of taking the trip until he found that the physician he wanted to see was not there."

Notwithstanding the assurances from the relatives of Miss Brewer, the rumors continue persistently.

GIRL FACING DEATH CHEERS A BOY LOVER AND FORGIVES HIM FOR ACCIDENTALLY SHOOTING HER.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—Vincent Riley tiptoed into the children's ward of the Bushwick hospital, Brooklyn, today just as they were placing Little Gertrude Golden on a wheel stretcher to remove her to the operating room. His frocked face wore a scared look, his heart beat a violent tattoo and he twirled his cap nervously as he trod softly past the row of white cots.

"I didn't mean to shoot you, Gertrude," he said, timidly; "cross my heart, hope to die if I did. Tell me you ain't a goin' to be mad at me for it, 'cause you know I always liked you better'n any other girl, ain't?"

He tried hard to keep back the tears that filled his eyes, and turned his head so the white-coated surgeons and the nurses wouldn't see. But they understood, and so delayed arranging the little patient on the stretcher until Vincent had that great loud lifted from his heart.

The pallid face of the little girl turned toward him and a smile spread over her features.

"I know you didn't mean it, Vince," she said, softly, "and I don't want you to take on so. They're going to look for you, but don't let 'em. Anyhow, I ain't going to die. Vince—the doctors said so. And did they keep you locked up last night?"

Vincent, 15 years old, nodded. "It wasn't awful," he replied, "only I was awful scared all night long that maybe I killed you. I ain't slept a wink, and, gee, you don't know how glad I am, Gertrude, that you ain't dead."

Then the head surgeon motioned, and the stretcher was wheeled to the operating room, while Vincent sadly tiptoed out and sat on the hospital steps. They let him remain there, and every once in a

WOMAN TIED IN A CELLAR MAN'S SLAVE

Kept in Captivity, Police Find Woman Bound Hand and Foot, Who Has Been Held for 13 Months

(By United Press.) SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 13.—Guided by a letter written to her daughter, the police rescued Mrs. Maria Jose Rancadaro from Giuseppe Gioe today after they had broken down the door of the home of the Italian and struggled with knives and clubs with the enraged Gioe, who fought desperately until he was finally subdued and taken to the city prison.

With the Italian handcuffed, the officers searched the house and found Mrs. Rancadaro tied hand and foot in the basement. She was unconscious from a beating she had received earlier in the day. In San Jose she alleged she has been the slave of the man. When taken to the hospital for treatment the woman told a story of suffering beginning with the departure of her husband over a year ago for the East to procure work.

Before leaving he entrusted Mrs. Rancadaro and his four children to Gioe, who promised to see that they wanted for nothing. As soon as the husband left, she asserted Gioe compelled her to leave her children in the charge of a family in San Jose and begin life with him in a hotel on Precetta av.

There he kept her prisoner, she said. She escaped three times and each time was caught and taken back to her life of slavery. Then the woman attempted communication with her children by means of letters but Gioe intercepted all the missives except one, which reached the 13-year-old daughter at San Jose and the police were notified.

When they approached the door she demanded entrance Gioe waited inside with a stiletto. When the authorities smashed the door open he sprang savagely at them.

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HERE'S A LITTLE HARD LUCK STORY THAT IS WORTHY OF SOME ONE'S ATTENTION

A hard luck story! Yes, there are many, and this is the latest one that has been called to the attention of The Star.

You happy mothers, think what it would mean to you if the wage earner of your family should suddenly be snatched from you, leaving you with three small mouths to feed and three small bodies to clothe and keep warm, and no provision for the future!

This is what happened to Mrs. Reuben Hicks, whose husband was drowned in Lake Union about a month ago.

An Unequal Struggle. Husband and father gone, she has been forced to go out into the world in an unequal struggle to support herself and three small children, two little girls, 10 and 8 respectively, and a baby boy of less than 2 years. Mrs. Hicks managed to get work in a downtown restaurant at \$20 per month. She is obliged to pay \$10 of this amount to the Ryther home, on Denny way, for the board of the three little ones.

Think of it, \$10 a month to pay for all the necessities of life for herself and to clothe her little children.

Not Charity, But Work. Mrs. Hicks does not ask charity, but only a chance to earn enough money at work which she can do in her own home so that she may keep the little ones with her and

DIVORCEE SAYS AUNT WON HUSBAND'S LOVE

(By United Press.) SOUTH BEND, Ind., Aug. 13.—Having secured a divorce from Ross Miller, manager of the Martin Lumber company, the wife has brought suit against Miller's aunt, Mrs. Jennie Sharpless, a prominent church worker, for \$5,000 damages, alleging that the latter stole her husband's love.

Mrs. Sharpless is charged with a systematic interference with the affairs of the young couple, it being alleged that she upbraided the girl-wife in the presence of her husband, that she always ran to the door to get the first kiss, and that she frequently exerted such an influence over Miller that the latter refused to accompany his wife on a visit to her parents.

The divorce case, which only recently ended, was decided after a fight of six months. Mrs. Miller waived claim to alimony on a settlement of her claims out of court. All of the parties are prominent.

TERRIBLE! TERRIBLE!

CINCINNATI, Aug. 13.—A man living at No. 13 13th st., was found dead in his bed, wearing a \$13 suit of clothes and a No. 13 collar, with just 13 cents left after paying the thirteenth installment on a \$1,300 home, found a 13-karat opal on the sidewalk in the thirteenth ward, at 12:13 p. m. today.

This would go to prove the hoodoo of the No. 13 if it hadn't developed that the opal was an imitation and there was no 13 cents left at all.

SOME ONE SHOULD PASS THE HAT FOR THESE POOR RICH

Just Think of It—Jacob Furth, William Pitt Trimble and Geo. B. Kittinger Have but a Few Hundred Dollars' Worth of Personal Property, According to This Year's Tax Returns.

Their Personal Property. W. P. Trimble \$550 Jacob Furth 810 G. B. Kittinger 860

That peerless anchorite, Jacob Furth, who lives in severe humility in that humble hotel, "Barnabee," across the lake, is somewhat of a bargain hunter and a bargain finder.

Mr. Furth has picked up the furniture in his home, a few assorted automobiles and a stable of supposedly fine horses for quite a bargain—\$410 in fact. That's the valuation of his personal property returned to the county assessor.

Stoic Simplicity Here. As befits his humble position as president of the Seattle Electric company, he lives in simple style in a plain mansion on the shores of Lake Washington, walks on simple Turkish rugs, and carries his humility to the extreme of riding in commonplace six-cylinder automobiles and behind fast harness horses.

William Pitt Trimble is president of the Aero club, but William Pitt has taken considerable pains to keep his assessment close to terra firma.

Quite a Bargain Finder. Mr. Trimble has also picked up a gem of a bargain. His little cottage at 1019 Terry av. and the few simple trimmings, such as automobiles and a well stocked stable, is all worth something like \$250, which goes to prove that it costs very little to live well if you know how to do it.

Five hundred and fifty dollars is what Mr. William Pitt Trimble's personal property is worth, according to his statement to the county assessor.

Then there is George B. Kittinger. While he has not shown quite the shrewd bargaining powers of Mr. Furth and Mr. Trimble, still he has done fairly well.

Plain and Frugal. Mr. Kittinger has picked up a plain but comfortable little home which he very tastily calls "Cherry Hedge," out Denny-Blaine way.

TODAY BOTH LUCKY AND UNLUCKY FOR DIVORCE MILL FOLK

SOME ARE HAPPILY DIVORCED WHILE OTHERS ARE SAYING "COISES."

It all depends on how you look at it whether Friday the 13th is an unlucky day or not.

Three women who were given divorces in the superior court this morning count the superstition a poor one. And three husbands, who will have to dig up for alimony, say they couldn't expect anything else on Friday, the 13th.

Caroline Hatiz was granted separation from William Hatiz, a real-estate man. They were married in Germany in 1880.

Susie Torgeson was given a divorce from Rudolph Torgeson, and Ruby Bell from John Franklin Bell.

WIELD THE KNIFE ON EXPENSE ESTIMATES

The knife is being applied with vigor to the estimated expenses made by the various city departments that council, through the finance committee, City Engineer Thomson's estimate was cut to \$1,462,000. Some of the projects suggested by Thomson will be cared for by a bond issue.

Every department of the city will require more money for this year than last, and almost every employe is there with outstretched hand, asking for a raise.

MOTHER AND BABY DASHED TO DEATH.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—Panic-stricken by a small fire in the tenement where she lived, Mrs. Esther Schwenger clasped her 4-year-old child to her breast and jumped from the fourth story window early today. She struck the street below head first and mother and child were both killed.

RAT IN HAIR SAVES LIFE.

ROANOKE, Va., Aug. 13.—A "rat" in her hair saved the life of Bertha Dollin, a young woman, who shot herself in the head in an attempt at suicide here last night. When the physicians at the hospital pulled the hair from the wound the bullet came out with the mass of false adornment. The woman will recover.

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