

SEATTLE PUBLIC FED ON TAINTED MEAT

BALES ROBBED OF MOTHER LOVE AT THIS BABY FARM

South Seattle Woman Makes a Business of Tending Other People's Babies—Place is Dirty and Demands Investigation — Pitiful Little Story of an Almost Deserted Tot Found Here.

Wanted—Babies to Board. Tel. M. 6462

If you would rob your babe of its birthright—its mother's love—if you would have it wallow in dirt and be exposed to all the diseases that are born of unsanitary conditions, call up Main 6462.

Mrs. Frank Thomas will answer the telephone. She conducts a "baby farm" at 1012 10th av. S. and conducts in a manner that demands an investigation by the city humane authorities.

BY BETTY HOWELL.

"Wanted—Babies to board."

A simple enough sentence, but it might hide a world of tragedy! Perhaps some good woman wanted to make life a little easier for the babies deprived of a mother's love and care by death, or that scarcely less inexorable master, the day's work. Or perhaps she was a widow, supporting her own children by giving a share of her attention to others.

All these possibilities whirled through my mind as the car made its tortuous way into the purchase of South Seattle. I was on my way to the home of Mrs. Thomas, who had inserted the advertisement, "Wanted—Babies to board," in the want ad column of one of the Sunday papers. She had given only her telephone number and she herself had supplied her name and directions for getting to her home.

Thoughts for Weary Mothers.

How many mothers, in the twilight, after a long day of toil, had taken the same road? Had the way seemed longer, or shorter, I wonder, with the prospect of little warm arms and soft little lips at the end of it?

"Was the tracks and take the path to the left," she had told me over the phone.

The telephone had argued a desire for luxury, and the path suggested play-places and walks for strolling feet. I stopped a man on the tracks.

You, he knew Mrs. Thomas. Yes, she had taken children before. Her husband worked on the railroad. Was she good to the children? Yes, he guessed so. Why did she take them, if she had a husband working? He guessed it was for the money.

Wives Mercenary.

This was a new thought, but it might be all right. Plenty of kind, good people did things for money, and did them well, to the increased comfort and happiness of the world.

She might not be a widow, or occasionally benevolent, and yet be a mother to those homeless babies. A flicker of light of steps led me to a precocious plank across a no less perfect bog. Two or three children were jumping from hummock to hummock across the water holes and they directed me to a small frame house. There were no front steps, so I walked around to the side in the rear. Mrs. Thomas met me at the door.

"You're the lady that telephoned?" she asked. She had been expecting me.

Apology Unnecessary.

We went in through the kitchen, which swarmed with flies, to a neatly-furnished living room. She pointed to her appearance.

"The babies keep me busy, and today I was trying to sew, and didn't have time to clean up," she said.

But this was no litter of sewing, no day-old disorder. It was old, accustomed grime that covered the floor, the furniture and the very walls.

Upon the dirty carpet sat a wan baby, perhaps two years old. "She's always had awful poor health," explained her protectress. "Her mother went to Alaska when she wasn't but three weeks old, and I've had her ever since. She had nervous prostrations, and now she's got the rickets, but now she's getting so she can crawl around. The doctor's got her arms bandaged because they were getting crooked, and he says not to let her stand on her feet."

Babe Lacked Care.

The bandages on the little arms were filthy, and the baby's dress was filthy, but it could not have been anything else on that floor.

"What do you feed her?" I asked. "Oh, I give them all condensed milk, except when they're little, and then I give them a food that a lady here makes for me."

What sort of concoction this was, I did not feel privileged to inquire. In order to ascertain what was back of the laconic advertisement, I had made the pretense of

being mother of a child which I wished to "let out," and I had said my babe was two years old, and beyond the need of that strange mixture talked about.

But it was not with condensed milk nor any neighborhood product that she filled for her own boy a nursing bottle that she picked up off the floor, though milk out of an uncovered lard bucket might be hardly better. He was a sturdy little chap of two, and for him her black eyes sortened. She was not an ignorant woman, evidently.

Rates at the Baby Farm. "What do you charge?" "Fifteen dollars for little ones, and twelve for older ones. Last winter I had eight, none of them over two. I've been keeping them two years, and never lost but one, and that was last summer, when I had five down with summer complaint at once."

She showed me a bed room, with a bed and two cribs in it. "Might I see the rest of the house?" "We sleep in here in the summer, but in the winter I have a stove in the other room, and we all sleep out there. I always sleep where I can put my hands on them."

We went back to the filthy room where nine people had slept all night.

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MASSACRE OF JEWS BEGUN BY RUSSIANS

BERLIN, Sept. 21.—Fifty Jewish men and women have been massacred, 12 others seriously injured and a thousand beaten by an infuriated mob of Russians at Kief, according to late dispatches received here this afternoon.

Outrages of the most atrocious kind have occurred. Jewish men, women and children have been murdered, tortured and outraged by the peasantry. The slaughter began Thursday.

STOCK MARKET.

(By United Press.) NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—Failure of the directors of the Jersey Central railroad to increase the dividend at the meeting held late yesterday afternoon, and the declaration of only the regular payment, caused violent fluctuations in allied securities today.

WEATHER FORECAST.

* Fair tonight and Wednesday. * Light west winds. * *****

"BALLINGER SHOULD GO"

(Editorial from Collier's Weekly of Sept. 18.)

MAGINE not, O reader, that the controversy between Pinchot and Ballinger is a conflict of individuals. In it two great forces clash. Ballinger talks about strict construction of the law. We shall speedily see how that such remarks from his tongue should be accepted as an evil joke. He has pushed the law to its limit, if not beyond, against the public welfare. Pinchot, in the administrative discretion left to him, has acted as attorney for the people of this country, living and to come.

As illuminating this Ballinger talk about respect for legal strictness, let us spend one moment on the Alaska land cases. Immediately after his resignation as commissioner of the general land office, Ballinger became attorney for the Cunningham group. Are these men dummies for the Guggenheims and the smelter trust? The prize consists of copper mines and coal fields valued at several billion dollars. What right had Ballinger to take this job? Please glance casually at section 190 of the Revised Statutes:

"It shall not be lawful for any person appointed after the first day of June, 1872, as an officer, clerk, or employee in any of the departments, to act as counsel, attorney, or agent for prosecuting any claim against the United States which was pending in either of said departments while he was such an officer, clerk, or employee, nor in any manner, nor by any means, to aid in the prosecution of any such claim, within two years next after he shall have ceased to be such officer, clerk, or employee."

As lawyers differ about the technical extent of this statute, we may confine ourselves to the spirit, of which Justice Lamar of the United States supreme court said:

GOV. JOHNSON PASSED AWAY THIS MORNING

Died After Short Illness, Following an Operation — Wife at Bedside at Time of Demise.

(By United Press.) ROCHESTER, Minn., Sept. 21.—Governor John Albert Johnson, looked upon by thousands as the possible democratic standard bearer of 1912, and three times elected governor of Minnesota, died at St. Mary's hospital here at 3:25 o'clock this morning, following an operation last Wednesday for intestinal trouble.

Mrs. Johnson is on the verge of a collapse and is under the care of physicians.

Shortly after midnight Governor Johnson took a turn for the worse, and the attending physicians realized that the end was near. For short periods after midnight the governor was unconscious, and at other times his mind was perfectly clear. At 1:30 he lapsed into the final period of unconsciousness. Governor Johnson did not once speak of his fate, although he seemed to realize that the end was near.

At the Death Bed.

When the end came Mrs. Johnson, Miss Margaret Sullivan, a bosom friend of the governor's wife, Miss Jammie, head nurse at St. Mary's hospital, Mrs. Rowderly, another nurse, and a house physician were at the bedside.

With the passing away of Governor Johnson the state of Minnesota passes into the hands of republican administration for the first time in five years.

Until the next election the affairs of the state will be guided by Lieutenant Governor Eberhart, a republican, who now becomes its governor.

Johnson was first elected governor of Minnesota in 1904.

Funeral Held Thursday.

A special train bearing the remains of Governor Johnson left here at 2 o'clock this afternoon, and is due to arrive in St. Paul at 5 p. m. The body is being escorted by a detachment of state militia. Chaplain Lawler of the late governor's staff will conduct the funeral services, which will be held Thursday.

The remains will be buried in St. Peter's cemetery Thursday afternoon.

ST. PAUL, Sept. 21.—Lieut. Gov. Eberhart, who will fill out the unexpired term of the late Gov. Johnson, is a native of Sweden. His name is Adolphus Olson, but as there are so many people of the same name in Minneapolis, when he married Miss Eberhart the lieutenant-governor took her name.

DISCOVERERS OF THE NORTH POLE ARE BACK

COOK GREETED BY THOUSANDS IN NEW YORK

Makes Statement That He Was at the Pole and Has the Data and Proofs to Show the World.

BY FREDERICK A. COOK.

Written Aboard Oscar II, for the United Press. NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—After one of the most delightful trips of my life across the Atlantic aboard the Oscar II, I am indeed glad to once more see the shores of my native land.

I wish to say that I have come from the North Pole and I have brought the story of my trip and the data with me.

The public already has tangible and specific records of my trip. In a very short time the complete narrative with all my observations will be published and placed before the world for examination. It should be easy for everyone to understand why I cannot, on the impulse of the moment, read off the manuscript covering my work of the last two years.

All charges, accusations and expressions of disbelief regarding my success in reaching the Pole are based entirely on ignorance of the supplementary data I possess. Criticism, too, has been based, by envious persons, on the errors in the reproduction of my first dispatch.

I have come home prepared to enter into arguments with either one or fifty men. At present I am here with a clear record over which I have a right to display a certain pride.

When scientists study my detailed observations and narratives, they are certain to be compelled to admit the truth of my statements. I am perfectly willing to abide by the final verdict of this record when it is gone over by competent judges.

This is my last word in this discussion and the verdict of the judges alone can satisfy the public as to the truth of my statements.

In addition to my data and observations I shall bring human witnesses to America to prove that I have been to the North Pole.

Cook at Quarantine.

QUARANTINE, NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—The steamer Oscar II, bearing Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the Brooklyn explorer, arrived here at 4:20 o'clock this morning. Even at this early hour the explorer was up and on the saloon deck surrounded by passengers.

He stated that he had all of his original notes and data with him and explained that Whitney was only the bearer of duplicate notes and his instruments.

Whitney to Speak Truth.

In speaking of Whitney, Dr. Cook said: "He is a noble gentleman and can be trusted. When the time comes he can be relied upon to speak the truth."

In speaking of Commander Peary, the Brooklyn explorer said: "I deplore this controversy with Commander Peary and feel that nothing more should be said on the subject. I shall let the public decide whether I reached the North Pole. They shall have all the facts in the case. However, I cannot help but feel that as the Danish nation accepted me without question they

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ROBERT PEARY IS AT SYDNEY ON ROOSEVELT

Scores of Crafts, Loaded With Hundreds of Admirers, Cheer Arctic Explorer on Return.

(By United Press.)

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Sept. 21.—Surrounded by a flotilla of a hundred craft of every description which were crowded with cheering humanity, the Roosevelt, with Commander Robert Peary on board, steamed slowly into Sydney harbor this afternoon.

As the vessel made its way through the boats clustering about it Peary stood near the bow. By his side Mrs. Peary was seen. She had boarded the Roosevelt ten miles to the north of Point Low from the yacht Sheelah.

As soon as the Roosevelt had been brought to a stop in the stream, she was boarded by the city and Dominion officials who officially welcomed the American explorer.

Peary Welcomed.

The welcome accorded Peary here was the greatest reception ever given anyone in this section of the Dominion.

The city is crowded with visitors from the surrounding countryside and is lavishly decorated with flags and emblems in honor of Commander Peary.

When the Roosevelt approached the harbor vessels of all sizes shot from the shore loaded down with admirers of the explorer. Upon Peary's approach, whistling of the tugboats and the vessel at anchor began, and continued until the Roosevelt was slowed down and the reception committee boarded the steamer to give him official greetings and to welcome him once more to civilization after his successful dash to the North Pole.

Children are Proud.

Probably the proudest children in the world today are the two children of Commander Peary, who accompanied their mother on the Sheelah and with her boarded the Roosevelt before her arrival here.

While the reception committee was welcoming Commander Peary, his son Robert stood close to the side of his elder sister, holding tightly to her hand, while his cheeks burned with the excitement which he hardly was able to control, and his eyes never left the figure of his father.

PUBLIC FOUNTAINS CLOSED BECAUSE OF GLANDERS EPIDEMIC

Owing to the fact that glanders has spread among horses in the city, Dr. Crichton has ordered that the water be shut off at all public fountains until further notice.

Dr. Crichton has also issued orders to all teamsters of this city requesting them not to let their horses drink at any public drinking places. Glanders is a dread disease and brings quick death.

WHEAT MARKET.

CHICAGO, Sept. 21.—Cash wheat forced future to a higher point here and abroad today, options closing 1 1/2 to 1 3/4 a bushel higher than yesterday. In the Chicago market opening strength here was due principally to the sharply advanced cables.

SCORE OF BUTCHERS CAUGHT IN THE ACT

"Freezum" and Other Preservatives Used to Disguise Taste and Color of Putrid Sausage and Hamburg Steak

Are the people of Seattle being systematically fed with diseased and decayed meat?

Twenty-three butchers, among whom are some of the most prominent in the city, have been arrested for foisting putrid meat on the public which they have disguised by application of harmful chemicals.

ONE PROMINENT BUTCHER, WHO ESCAPED THE OFFICERS OF THE LAW, SAYS:

"IF THEY ARREST ALL WHO USE 'FREEZUM,' EVERY ONE OF US WILL HAVE TO GO TO JAIL."

Despite the fact that the prices of meat have soared until they are prohibitive to all except the most financially fortunate, the butchers are bringing to their aid all the skill of the chemist, that the scraps of decaying meat may be disguised to escape the warning of the palate.

"Freezum," boric acid, benzoate of soda, sodium sulphide and all the "preservatives" the laboratory has produced are used to hide the nauseating taint. Meat that would gag a dog, properly treated with "Freezum," passes the scrutiny of the most careful housewife and reaches the table.

And then there is the inexplicable sickness that can be attributed only generically to "something I ate."

The probabilities are that it was the meat in varying stages of putrefaction, because these preservatives ONLY FRESHEN THE APPEARANCE OF THE MEAT AND HAVE NO EFFECT ON ITS PUTRESCENCE.

Rotten meat steeped in "Freezum" is just as rotten as if not treated, only "Freezum" kills the warning odor and gives the meat a fresh red color.

But the quality of the meat has not changed, except for the worse. The "beef trust" has enough chemists in its employ to create a reasonable doubt as to the actual injurious properties of these preservatives of themselves, but there never has been any question as to the poisonous qualities of decaying meat.

Yet butchers themselves, and men who know the business, declare that these preservatives are generally used. The two big packing houses of the city are among those arrested on evidence secured by the state health department.

To protect the people of Seattle from putrid meat, there are two men detailed from the health department, and one of them is forced to spend all of his time at one packing plant.

DO THE PEOPLE OF SEATTLE WANT TO EAT PUTRID MEAT? IF NOT, WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

Sausage and hamburger made of decaying and inferior meats, freshened in appearance with poisons, has been the food of the patrons of 23 Seattle meat markets.

Warrants sworn to by state food inspection officers were issued in Judge Brown's court last night and are being served on the guilty meat houses in Seattle today.

Putrid Meat Poisonous.

The putrid meat, in itself poisonous to the stomach, has been doped with sodium sulphite and boric acid, deadly poisons chemically, and is then offered to the public for a wholesome meal.

The drugs do not neutralize the rottenness of the meat. It merely freshens its appearance and leads you to believe it is pure. Half the time the putridity of the meat is more injurious than the drugs used to preserve it.

Scraps of every description in a butcher shop are thrown indiscriminately into a box on the floor, afterwards to become sausage and hamburger. If a customer refuses an order of meat as bad, it goes into the box to be disguised and sent back to you as wholesome.

It Kills the Stench.

No matter how old, or how exposed to heat and air, the sodium sulphite, boric acid or "Freezum," a patent preparation on the same order, disguises its appearance, taste and odor.

Not that all sausage and all hamburger is bad, or that much is not worse than other. One morning your breakfast may be only inferior scraps of meat, brightened up with a small amount of benzoate of soda. The meat is not decayed nor really injurious.

The Butcher is Lying.

The butcher is lying to you when he sells it. The meat is masquerading as first quality and he is asking first quality prices for it. Benzocaine of soda is not poisonous in small quantities. Neither is strychnine or mercury. But you carefully avoid the latter.

Five or six days after, you may get more of the same lot of sausage,

THESE SOLD BAD MEAT. James Henry (four markets), 818 Western av., 81 Columbia st. and public market, Pike place. Frye-Bruh Co. (Seattle market), 109 Occidental av. C. A. Sonvighaus, 508 Yesler way. L. Marshall, 218 12th av. Otto Parthier, 223 N. Broadway. C. Weber, 228 N. Broadway. J. Sontag, 2030 Madison st. J. A. Stavig, 2223 Madison st. Fred Lelsler, 2705 Madison st. Joseph Kleiner, 623 Pike st. John Lewis, public market. George Helbrook, public market. H. Parkinson, public market. L. C. Troughton, Big White market, public market; also stall 200, public market. Henry Pletsch, Rainier Meat Co., public market. William Evans (Carstens Packing Co.), Hand Box market, 110 1st av. E. W. Kirk, Frye-Bruh Co. Fulton market, 713 2nd av. Charles Bruhn (Occidental market), 110 Occidental av. Charles Feht (National Meat Co.), 204 2nd av. S.

He Conquered! BY GEORGE R. PULFORD. Where the purple snow throws back the glow of the dazzling mid-night sun. Where the sun dogs dance on the ice pack's crest in riots of fiendish fun. Where a living foot has never soiled the breast of the virgin snow. Where the threat of death in the ice king's breath smites with an icy blow; Where the God of want stands stern and gaunt and the cutting wind is whirled. Where the long sought goal, the northmost pole, guards the crown of the world; There came a man o'er the trackless waste, aweary and weak and lame. A hardy man, with face of tan, lured onward by mocking fame; With dogs and sledge and his Eskimos he conquered all polar fears. And won his way to the top of the world—first in the world of years.

THE MEAT HAS BEGUN TO DECAY. With-out chemical preservatives it would be seen to be putrid in an instant, but by liberal use of "Freezum" you are deceived and eat it. The state has a strong case against the 23 butchers. Few arrests have ever been made by the meat inspectors, but they have worked on this case for months and know what they are doing. Some Prominent Butchers. The defendants include some of the best known meat firms in the city. One butcher, who was not arrested, said this morning: "If they are going to arrest everybody that uses 'Freezum,' they will have to get us all." The issuing of the warrants has disclosed the weakness of the city meat inspecting force. But two men are provided for all Seattle and her suburbs. One man must be at the Henry packing house every minute of the day, for Henry has never come under government inspection. The other man should be at the Yakima Sheep company's plant, which leaves the sausage and hamburger plants without inspection from the city health department, and depending on the state to do the work. "Boric acid, sodium sulphite and benzoate of soda are all poisons, especially the two former," said City Chemist Jacobson this morning. "When taken in small amounts, the system probably throws them off, but in the end they certainly prove injurious. Many deadly poisons are used as medicines in small amounts, but are injurious to the system nevertheless." ANOTHER FOR SPOKANE. SPOKANE, Sept. 21.—Spokane won the morning game from Vancouver in easy fashion. The score: R. H. E. Vancouver 1 4 8 Spokane 7 7 1 Batteries—Paddock and Stanley; Bonner and Ostleik.