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T. R. DENOUNCES LAND GRAB

DEFIES JIM HILL AND STATE CONTROL PLAN

While Taft Stays on the Fence, Roosevelt Strikes Out Hard at Newest Plot to Steal Power Sites From the People.

ST. PAUL, Sept. 6.—While President Taft yesterday, at the opening of the conservation congress, kept on the fence on the question of state versus national control of government lands, Theodore Roosevelt struck out hard at the state plan, which is the interests' newest plot to take the valuable deposits and water sites from the control of the people.

"The predatory interests," shouted the ex-president, amid wild enthusiasm, "advocate state control as an excuse. They think they can control the state easier than they can the federal government. What they want is to be independent of any control, by either state or government," he charged.

President Taft, in his speech, contented himself with saying that there were two opinions in regard to the matter, and gave a statement of the arguments on both sides.

"I do not express an opinion upon the controversy thus made," Taft stated, mildly, "or a preference as to the two methods of treating water power sites. I shall submit the matter to congress and urge that one or the other of the two plans be adopted."

"It is really a question of predatory interests against the popular interests. It's not a question of states or nation," cried Roosevelt today, swinging his fist to emphasize his words.

Then turning toward Hill and the Western governors, he cried: "It seems significant that the men behind the states' rights movement are really big business men from states not affected."

Continuing the ex-president condemned men who sought to cloud the issue by shouting and arguing that the conservationists were trying to lock up the resources of the nation. In reality, he explained, they were saving them for the whole people, instead of giving them to a few.

If there was delay, it was the fault of the anti-conservationists, who opposed right legislation in the matter, he said.

Roosevelt's speech in part, follows: "One of the most important conservation questions of the moment relates to the control of water power monopoly. There is a tendency on the part of our opponents to cloud the issue by raising the question of state against federal jurisdiction. We are ready to meet that issue if it is forced upon us. But there is no hope for the plain people in such conflicts of jurisdiction."

The essential question is not one of hair-splitting technicalities. It is simply this: Who can best regulate the special interests for the public good.

Most of the predatory corporations are interstate or have interstate affiliations. Therefore they are largely out of reach of effective state control. One of the prime objects of these corporations is to avoid any effective control either by state or nation; and they advocate at this time state control simply because they believe it to be the least effective.

In the great fight of the people to the domination of our government, the nation is stronger and its jurisdiction is more effective than that of any state. The most effective weapon against these great corporations, most of which are financed and owned on the Atlantic coast, will be federal laws and the federal executive. That is why I so strongly oppose the demand to turn these matters over to the states.

There are many misunderstandings about conservation. I have to hold her. She bruisen city, and that's the way that came about.

"Besides," he added spitefully, "I understand my wife is going back on the stage."

When Mrs. Sanborn heard that she kicked off the limit and raised to 185.

"Now that Mr. Sanborn is talking the way he is, I shall ask my lawyer to include every one of them," she says.

Mrs. Sanborn is young, fair, and was once an actress. When she "discovered all" she went back to papa's home, taking all her own things and her husband's strongbox full of hundreds of letters. Most interesting, however, was a carefully kept record book, in which Sanborn listed his fair correspondents by name and address, with shorthand memorandum for each covering her characteristics, like this:

"Loves dearly."
"Loves constantly."
"Very affectionate but very sedate."
"Cautious."
"Sticks closer than fly paper."
"Chilly at first, but capable of warming up."

POINDEXTER TO BE HERE FRIDAY

The plan to hold a reception for Miles Poindexter in the Seattle hotel Thursday night has been abandoned. Instead Poindexter will speak at Columbia and Georgetown.

The insurgent campaign will be lively in King county this week, Friday night Judge W. H. White will speak at Bothell and Hermon W. Craven will speak at Vashon. Saturday night Ivan L. Balle and George F. Hannon speak at Des Moines.

Of course the big meeting of the week will be Friday at Dreamland rink, when Poindexter speaks. There will be a quintet of other local speakers. Poindexter is in Tacoma today.

Secretary Rufus R. Wilson is receiving telegrams every quarter of an hour today from various parts of the state assuring him that the withdrawal of Wilson has merely meant the turning over of Wilson strength to Poindexter.

HOT NEWS

That has NOT happened yet.

A resolution was passed by the labor union expelling one of its most prominent members because he had accepted a tip, which is contrary to the laws of this state.

Manager of the Dreamland rink announced that hereafter admission would be refused to all girls unless accompanied by their mothers or other qualified guardians.

No one could be found at the court house today who was willing to discuss the political situation. Some candidates have threatened to use violence if their pictures were printed in the newspapers.

The labor unions of the city of Seattle have decided to raise by popular subscription \$500,000 in order to erect in the five principal parks in the city a monument of the noble John L. Wilson, who called Judge Burke a bribe-giver one day and withdrew from the senatorial contest in his favor the next.

E. B. Palmer has taken the Anti-Saloon league pledge.

R. A. Ballinger has consented to come to Seattle to close the Poindexter campaign.

Judge Burke is so anxious to comply with the law that he will file a statement of his campaign expenses before the primary.

John L. Sullivan and Buffalo Hill have decided to retire to private life and keep their pictures off the billboards.

The Seattle fuel trust has gone on record against any advance in the price of coal this fall.

Remember, it hasn't happened yet.

25,000 OFF TO SCHOOL.

School opened all over Seattle today. Hundreds of tiny children, watched by proud or tearful mothers, started bravely off for their first day in school this morning.

Superintendent Cooper's office estimated at noon today that the enrollment in all the schools would be about 25,000.

WANT \$10,000,000 FOR PANAMA SHOW.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Sept. 6.—To provide legal means for aiding the Panama Pacific exposition, planned for San Francisco in 1915, the state legislature convened in special session today.

A constitutional amendment will be offered, making it possible for the state to bond itself in the sum of \$5,000,000 to aid the exposition. San Francisco will raise an additional \$5,000,000.

THE GUIDING HAND



THE SHARK TOOK MY LAST DOLLAR

O. W. Anderson in Sworn Statement Tells How Hillman Fleeced Him Out of Hard Earned Money—More Proof That Real Estate Shark Is Menace to People of Seattle.

State of Washington, County of King, ss.

Affidavit of O. W. Anderson, address, 1518 1/2 First av. or General Delivery.

O. W. Anderson, being first duly sworn, upon his oath deposes and says:

Here is the way Hillman's institution did business with me. I saw an alluring advertisement in one of the Seattle papers for real estate salesmen. I called in response to the advertisement on one of Mr. Hillman's agents, who told me that there was all kinds of money to be made, and that the salesmen who were working for him were getting

rich quick. After a glowing description of how I could get rich real quick, I told him I would like to be a salesman.

Then he informed me that I would have to buy a piece of property to show my stability. Accordingly I purchased on contract lots thirty-five (35) and thirty-six (36), block nine (9), Pacific City Addition, at the price of six hundred and fifty dollars (\$650.00). When I went out there to act as salesman I found that this property was listed at a great deal less than I had agreed to pay for it, but he had already gotten part of my money, and I could not do anything. I was helpless. I am a poor man and

Hillman is a rich man. What chance have I against him with all his money? I stayed there six days. There were five other salesmen there with me. During the entire week I only saw one customer there. But what chance has a poor man got, anyway? Hillman has got millions; I haven't got a dollar. His institution got the last one I had.

O. W. ANDERSON. Affiant.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of September, 1910.

JOHN H. PERRY, Notary Public in and for the State of Washington, residing at Seattle.

August Larson, through his attorneys, Douglas, Lane & Douglas, has brought suit in the superior court against C. D. Hillman for the recovery of \$250 which Larson swears Hillman fleeced from him.

The story of the transaction sworn to by Larson is but a repetition of those told by other victims of the shark.

On July 19 of this year Larson was induced to purchase what he thought was a tract of land 30 acres in extent in Pacific City. The price was to be \$2,100, and Larson paid Hillman \$250 as first payment. Larson was deceived as to the

area of the land he bought, he alleges. He was also deceived as to the land, for Hillman showed him an entirely different tract than that described in the agreement, he complains.

Larson was also promised employment. Hillman told him that he had a contract for building a road, and that he was about to grade the streets in Pacific City. Larson was promised a job as a grader at \$2.75 a day, or else he could have the job as stable boss at \$80 a month.

All these representations were false. The property described in the agreement consists of but five lots, Larson alleges, totaling but one-half acre, instead of 30 acres.

The property was not that shown to Larson.

Hillman had no contract for road building; had no intention of grading any streets, and had no intention of giving Larson any employment.

When Larson came to the conclusion that he had been defrauded he made a demand for the return of his money, which was refused. He then took the matter to his attorneys, who are suing for the return of the \$250, interest, cost and such other and further relief as to the court may seem meet and equitable in the premises.

CARPENTER INJURED.

Henry Jollands, 42, a carpenter living at 955 W. 63rd st., is at the city hospital suffering from a fractured hip, a dislocation below the knee and a dislocated wrist, as the result of the giving way of a scaffold on which he was working at 47th av. and Fifth av. N. E.

NO QUARREL—NOT YET!

PARIS, Sept. 6.—Mrs. Robert Chandler (Mrs. Cavalieri) denied today a report that she and her husband had quarreled and that it was for this reason that he had suddenly sailed for America.

"I thought your wife forbade you to marry when she died?"

"She did. Now I'm just going to show her who is master of the house."

In the case of the small boy, cleanliness is next to impossible.

Bigelow Will Lecture.

Herbert S. Bigelow will lecture on "High Cost of Living" at the Arcade hall Thursday night, under the auspices of the King County Democratic club. Everybody invited to attend.

ST. JAMES, ... I, Sept. 6.—Mayor Gaynor walked six miles in the broiling sun yesterday, and upon returning to his summer home declared he never felt better.

SEATTLE GIRL IS KILLED

Miss Gertrude Kirkman and Her Companion Meet Instant Death in Auto Wreck—Two Others Seriously Hurt.

Edward Perry, 24, 2812 Sixth av., Tacoma, and Gertrude Kirkman, 23, 11 Olive st., Seattle, were almost instantly killed, and Frank Hunter, manager of the Tacoma Motor Car Co., and Mrs. Pearl Raymond, 27, sister of the dead girl and living at the same address in Seattle, were both seriously injured as the result of an automobile accident on the Fayallup road, three miles from Tacoma, at a late hour last night.

The party had been in Seattle during the afternoon in Hunter's car and left on their return to Tacoma about 8 p. m. When near the Indian reservation three miles from Tacoma, they overtook a milk wagon and turned out to pass it. On coming back into the road a front tire burst. Perry and Miss Kirkman being thrown clear of the car and the other two were pinned under the car as it turned turtle.



MRS. PEARL RAYMOND.

The driver of the milk wagon, thinking Perry and the girl unconscious, loaded them into his milk wagon, and also got Hunter and Mrs. Raymond in and hurried toward town. He sent word ahead, and a private ambulance met him and took all the party but Mrs. Raymond to the hospital, where Perry and Miss Kirkman were pronounced dead.

The police automobile met the wagon later and conveyed Mrs. Raymond to a hospital.

Six ribs on one side of Mrs. Raymond's body were broken and she has a small chance for recovery. She lies at the Fanny Paddock hospital, while Hunter, who is thought to be internally injured, lies at St. Joseph's.

Perry was engaged in the meat business with his father. The two women are the daughters of W. T. Kirkman, of Dad's Sheet Metal Works, Fremont. Kirkman resides at 1806 N. 45th st.

Mrs. Raymond is the wife of Frank M. Raymond, 2102 E. Madison st., a motorman for the Seattle Electric Co. The mother of the two girls resides in San Francisco and had come to this city but a few days ago, accompanied by the daughters, who had been visiting her.

Mrs. Kirkman is dangerously ill at the residence of the dead girl, Gertrude, as a result of the news of the accident. Elbert A. Kirkman, proprietor of the Mispah hotel, 109 Marion st., is a brother of the girls. Mrs. Raymond was staying with her sister on Olive st.

YOUNG WIFE, A VICTIM OF DRINK, TRIES TO KILL SELF IN HOTEL

Eva Evans, 25 years old, is in the Providence hospital today, probably dying, as a result of drinking a couple of ounces of carbolic acid in her room in the Columbus hotel, 187 Washington st., late last night.

When Miss Evans was taken to the hospital last night a man describing himself as Fred Gregg of Vancouver, B. C., insisted upon accompanying her.

Tells Pitiful Story.

Gregg is a contractor and "Miss Evans" is his wife, he declares. Among some of Gregg's big engineering feats are the sea walls at Seattle and Vancouver. Two years ago he met a young woman, whose maiden name he would not disclose, the daughter of a wealthy family. Gregg fell in love with her, but later learned that she was addicted to the use of alcohol. He tried to send her to sanitariums, but she would not go.

Three months ago Mrs. Gregg left her husband and came to Seattle, engaging a room at the Columbus hotel under the name of Eva Evans. She had been there but two weeks when she sent for her husband, who had been vainly trying to locate her. He came at once and tried to get her to leave the place and go anywhere she wished, so long as she would accompany him. Twice previously has she attempted suicide, and her throat now bears the scars of one attempt. Gregg, fearing that she would kill him, engaged a room near hers and spent as much time in Seattle, looking after her, as could be spared from his business.

Last night he had retired to his room when he was called by Mrs. Goldberg, the proprietress of the hotel, and told that the woman had tried to kill herself. A physician was called, whom Mrs. Gregg accompanied. He had mistaken the carbolic acid bottle for one of peroxide with which she intended to gargle her throat after smoking a cigarette.

As in Detroit, they decided to get married at once, and wire for forgiveness.

A friendly passenger hooked up Miss Kimmel's dress at the station. A taxicab driver was called in. "Have you got a witness?" he asked, practically. They had not. A little talk developed that the taxi man came from Detroit. He knew the Kimmels there. After a few more minutes' talk he remembered Miss Kimmel perfectly. So chug-chug, and off to a minister.

Out to the rectory of Rev. C. H. Lake, near Renton, the taxi chugged, the little red register counting the miles. Here Mr. Lake was obliging. The marriage was made. The chauffeur was a good witness. Then back to town and a liberal fee for caddy.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark are at the Savoy now. "Oh, I have nothing to say," she said to The Star representative. "It isn't romantic. My parents do not object, only they wanted me to get married at home. "Happy? Why, of course."

"No-Tip" hotel is doing rushing business in London. Probably only dumbwaiters are employed.

Did you ever pick flowers in the park or in somebody's yard?

Did you ever keep more than one gallon of petroleum in your house?

Did you ever write or cut your initials on a fence or tree or building which you didn't own?

There are a lot more, but did you ever do any of these? If you did you broke the law, and the police had a right to run you in.

Every Time Fire Marshal Gardner Kellogg takes a bath he breaks the law. If some pettish person wanted to, he might get Kellogg removed from office under strict construction of the law.

For the law says that the "fire marshal must at ALL TIMES wear on the lapel of his vest an appropriate badge designating his office. He can't ever take off that vest. If he obeys the law.

The Seattle Electric Co. breaks the law every day it doesn't have a flagman at the crossing of 11 av. and Yesler way. There isn't any car line on 11th av., so nobody can blame the company for not keeping

a flagman there, but it's the law. Did you ever have a hackman solicit business louder than the ordinary tone of conversation? He breaks the law if he did. That's no joke—it's down on the books. By the way, if you think this law is observed, go down to the union depot any day and listen.

Did you ever have an expressman charge more than 50 cents for moving a piece of baggage a mile or less. You can have him pinched.

The law says that unnecessary steam must not be let off within 100 feet of the street. This doesn't apply to politicians or press agents or some real estate agents, but it's supposed to hit the railroads.

And here's a good one—did you ever sleep in a room that contained less than 84 square feet of air for each person? Any cop can come in, count noses, measure the air, and if he finds it short, whistle for the patrol wagon.

Employers must provide seats for girl workers when they're not working. Bicycle riders must not ride on the sidewalk. Restaurant men can't sweep their dining rooms while people are eating in them. Junk dealers must not buy junk between 7 p. m. and 7 a. m. Factory owners must not blow their whistles longer than 15 seconds at a time. Merchants can't sell fireworks without a permit.

There are hundreds of laws like these, that every policeman is sworn to enforce. But, wouldn't it raise the very deuce if the police did get busy along these lines and pinched everybody?

Out of 1,000 parts, 950 parts of wheat possess nutritive value. Only 25 of 1,000 parts of cucumbers are of nutritive value.

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Did you ever use profane language?