

Member of United Press. Published Daily by The Star Publishing Co.

THE STAR EDITORIAL AND MAGAZINE PAGE

By Mail, out of city—1 year, \$3; 6 months, \$1.50; 1 month, 25c. Entered at Seattle, Wash., Postoffice, as second-class matter.

The Crippen Conviction

The speedy settlement of Dr. Crippen's case is almost a shock to Americans, born and bred to the theory that only one murderer out of a hundred should pay the penalty for his crime.

There is hardly a law student in this law-abiding land of ours who would not take the Crippen case before an American court and an American jury with perfect confidence of an acquittal or a series of jury disagreements that would end with Crippen on the stage or making speeches into phonographs.

Accustomed as we are to requiring adherence to a vast system of technicalities and positive incontrovertible proof of every detail of a crime, the prompt conviction of Crippen is astounding. It is almost incredible that a prisoner should be convicted of the murder of his wife while there is the faintest shadow of a doubt that the body found in the Crippen home was not Mrs. Crippen.

The prompt and efficient attention paid to murderers in England is perhaps the reason why there are more homicides in Seattle in one year than in all Great Britain. It is merely a matter of entering the law, an accomplishment which we seem to lack in a lamentable degree.

The New Party Here

As a matter of fact, has not a new political party actually been born?

John Lind of Minnesota, once democratic governor of his state, is out for the re-election of "Mose" Clapp, insurgent republican, to the senate. He, as well as Clapp, is an insurgent. One is a "good" democrat; the other a "good" republican.

"PROGRESSIVE MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE," says Governor Lind, "SHOULD VOTE FOR CLAPP, WHETHER REPUBLICANS OR DEMOCRATS."

The first number of La Follette's Weekly was devoted to the advocacy of the election of Chamberlain, democrat, to the United States senate, as against Fulton, standpat republican. Chamberlain and La Follette are both insurgents.

The democrats have not even named candidates to run against Murdoch or Madison of Kansas, or Hubbard of Iowa. The democrats in those districts are just as good insurgents as are the republicans, and they are for Murdoch, Madison and Hubbard.

Hoke Smith of Georgia, that great democrat insurgent, speaking of the republican insurgents in congress, spoke of them as "THOSE SPLENDID INSURGENTS."

The partisan democratic party of Wisconsin has been all but wiped out by the splendid democratic insurgency of the La Follette-Lenroot-McGovern republican party. There is no need for another insurgent party where Bob La Follette rules. But a standpat party is rapidly forming, and in this will be found the railroad lawyers and trust lobbyists of both old parties.

Beveridge will probably be elected in Indiana because of the support of his supporters by the democratic insurgents following the lead of Gov. Lind and Hoke Smith.

The election, 15 days hence, will be a milestone in political history. The session of congress next winter may not pass many important laws, but it will in all probability answer at the head of this editorial: "IS THE NEW PARTY HERE?"

A union in congress, such as existed last winter, of progressive republicans and democrats opposed to a bipartisan standpat outfit of Cannon republicans, Tammany democrats and "old-school statesmen" of both parties will answer the question in the affirmative.

OBSERVATIONS

NOW THAT the world's series is over, let's settle down and attend to the recall.

THERE IS SMALL comfort in the fact that Dr. Matthews prefers Seattle to Pittsburgh.

"TAFT isn't saying a thing," wires a correspondent. Pa-sh-sh! Maybe he's a thinking!

CRIPPEN made the mistake of his life in not pulling off his little crime in King county.

THIEVES of a feather flock together, and necessarily try to protect each other in every way.

IN ENGLAND they don't give prisoners two days to make a getaway while they "file information direct."

NEW YORK lawyer finally paid \$750 over to the heirs of a \$7,000 estate. And the heirs are kicking like steers, the greedy things!

IN KOREA a woman's face must never be seen by a man until she's married. Just think of marrying a woman on the strength of what you could see of her feet sticking out!

CHICAGO policeman has retired with a fortune of \$200,000, after 40 years' service. That's nothing. We know of a Chicago financier who got \$30,000,000, retired, and still has about 40 years to serve.

"RAH for Mrs. Frances Beauchamp, of Lexington, Ky. Think of a woman running for congress in Kentucky on an anti-whiskey platform! For nerve, she's got old Mollie Pitcher skinned a mile.

"MIKE"—THEY LOVE HIM SO

FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE STOP SHOOTING!!



SAME FLAG

MIKE

ANYBODY GOT CIGARET PAPERS?



Business Bringers. Sell classified ads. Buy or sell real estate, etc.

University Turning Out Army of Insurgents Reason for This Is Professor Named Smith

Eleanor Addams Visits Boyish Looking Teacher of Political Economy at State School Who Is Progressive in His Views.

BY ELEANOR ADDAMS. Out at the state university they told me I would find a regular factory for insurgents.

Practically all the students are insurgents, I was told. Some of them stumped the state for insurgent candidates. And the explanation, I was told, was Dr. J. Allen Smith, professor of political economy. So I took an Eastlake car out to the university to see this radical college professor.

I was met at the door by the professor himself, a big, grave, kind-eyed man, whose boyishly rosy cheeks contrasted with the dignity of his iron-gray hair.

"I hear all your pupils leave your class room as enthusiastic insurgents?" I began.

"Oh, that isn't my fault," he laughed. "Insurgency is in the air, and the boys can't help absorbing it—that's all. My influence has been greatly overestimated. We never discuss politics, especially in its local aspects. We deal only with governmental problems in a larger way."

"What does insurgency mean to you?" I questioned.

"Am I talking for the Star now?" I nodded.

"I think it's a natural sentiment of discontent with prevailing conditions that has been slowly and steadily growing for a long time.

The people have begun to realize that they are not getting their rights and are clamoring for just representation. This tends to party reorganization upon more popular, democratic lines—democratic spelled with a small d.

"The people want equal distribu-

tion of opportunity with no special privileges for private individuals or corporations."

"What do you think of the present tariff?"

"It's far too high. The duty is exorbitant on almost everything. Still there is a tendency to blame all the present high cost of living on the tariff. Now prices have increased all over the world. And in our own country, the high cost of things would remain the same if we had absolute free trade. This is due in part to the increased production of gold in late years."

"What are your views about Roosevelt?" I next asked.

"I don't know that I'm as enthusiastic about him as a great many are, but still I think he is the most conspicuous representative today of the type of aggressive justice that the people want. I admire him for the enemies he has made."

"Are you a Poindexter supporter?"

"Yes, I voted for him. He seems to have sound, courageous views, and strength enough of character to hang on until he gets what he's after."

"I don't like notoriety," Prof. Smith said, as I was leaving. "And my views have often been misrepresented."

"I remember that in the early days of the university, his radicalism was the subject of much criticism—some even demanding his dismissal, so inquired concerning conditions now."

"Everything has quieted down now," he laughed. "Faculty members here enjoy the same freedom of opinion that they would in any of the large eastern institutions."

"What did the hungry one eat the other one's hunger?"

"Oh, bother, Edwin, I am trying to read this book, entitled 'Allmentary Practices of the Fiji Islanders, As Seen by a Missionary From the Inside.'"

"But, maw, if one cannibal eats another cannibal there will be only one."

"Yes, yes."

"But one plus one is two, ain't it?"

"Why, yes. No, no—one into one goes once. It is division."

"Well, that's bum division, because that man that's eaten isn't left, is he?"

"No."

"Well, then, it ought to be one divided by one is none."

"But 'maw' chased him out of doors and tried all afternoon to solve it by higher algebra."

"THE REGULATION BRAND."

"Did you have a good time?" inquired the floorwalker.

"Did I have a good time?" cooed the fluffy-haired girl who had just returned to her place behind the ribbon counter after a two weeks' outing. "Say, it was a regular circus. I got engaged three times."

"Sort of three-ring circus, eh?" chuckled the party of the floor-walking part.

BREAKS A COLD IN JUST A FEW HOURS WITHOUT QUININE.

Nothing else that you can take will break your cold or end gripe so promptly as a dose of Pape's Cold Compound every two hours until three consecutive doses are taken.

The most miserable neuralgia pains, headache, dullness, head and nose stuffed up, feverishness, sneezing, running of the nose, sore throat, mucous catarrhal discharges, soreness, stiffness, rheumatism pains and other distress begin to leave after the very first dose.

Pape's Cold Compound is the result of three years' research at a cost of more than fifty thousand dollars, and contains no quinine, which we have conclusively demonstrated is not effective in the treatment of colds or gripe.

Take this harmless Compound as directed, with the knowledge that there is no other medicine made anywhere else in the world, which will cure your cold or end gripe misery as promptly and without any other assistance or bad after-effects as a 25-cent package of Pape's Cold Compound, which any druggist in the world can supply.



DR. J. ALLEN SMITH.

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THEN IT HAPPENED.

(Our Daily Discontinued Story.)



During the day "Tabby" and "Flossie," the lovely Angora feline pets of the Skmith family, were drowsy and demure. Their conduct was irreproachable.

At night? Ah, at night they were perfect rousers.

They would hold forth on Neighbor Blyones' fence.

Neighbor Blyones was not such a sound sleeper that he didn't notice this. He got into the habit of sleeping with the old family blunderbuss by his bedside.

One moonlight night "Tabby" and "Flossie" pulled a few minor chords.

(The End.)

STROLLER'S COLUMN

Agents who manage apartment houses and business buildings are glad to see that the automobile trade is slackening up a bit. The constantly growing demand for chauffeurs in the last few years has reorganized the elevator service in tall buildings.

Elevator men are paid only \$15 a week and work 10 or 12 hours a day. They must know something about mechanics and have a cool head. These are the main qualifications required of chauffeurs also.

Automobile companies when compelled to employ green drivers have therefore given the preference to elevator operators and these have been only too anxious to throw up their old jobs for better pay and shorter hours. According to real estate agents it is next to impossible nowadays to hire an experienced elevator man, and the fact is giving them no end of trouble.

STAR DUST

Josh Wise Says:

"Some of the regulars are eatin' outen the hands of the insurgents, and some are laying for a chance to bite off the hands of the insurgents."

This Day in History.

Mrs. Mother Hubbard of Boston betook herself to the family larder 174 years ago today in quest of food for her dog. Finding the larder in a state of depletion, Mrs. Hubbard resigned herself with a sigh, while the dog foraged for himself.

A paper mill, coating \$4,000,000 has been built in Japan.

In Nevada they have changed the old adage, "Death loves a shining mark," to "Death loves a mining shark."

"I wasn't always like this," said the tramp.

"No," said the lady. "You had the crutch under your other arm last week."

"Paw, what's a pretzel?"

"A cracker with the cramps, my son. Now go to bed."

By Mrs. Rufus Jacksing.

Ah've got a heap ob trouble ob my own, ob my own.

Ah takes in 20 washins here at home, here at home.

While my ol' spouse, a perpetual souse,

Jes' ballingers all day around th' house, 'round th' house.

Let's see, was T. R. in Portugal during his travels? If so, some things are partially explained.

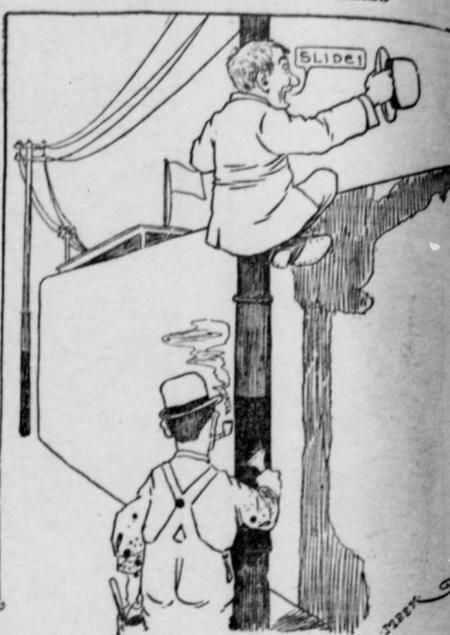
The captain was receiving the new middy. "Well, boy, the old story, I suppose—fool of the family sent to sea?"

"Oh, no, sir," said the boy, "that's all altered since your day, sir."

Coin collectors pay from \$400 to \$500 for dollars coined in 1804.

Dance at Dressmaid tonight.

WHERE INNOCENCE IS BLISS



NOW, ENGLAND'S WORRYING ABOUT IT.

Domestic economists in England are all stirred up over "the suicide." Great Britain is one million babies short of the crop she should have had in the past 20 years. In the wealthy and fashionable west end of London the decline has been 25 per cent.

"Families representing the best thrift, intelligence and morality," says one prominent statistician, "seem to give babies a goodling welcome."

There is doubt as to that "morality." It is true that the wealthy and fashionable classes do look upon pre-natal murder as not at all out of line with morality, but that does not make it so. So far as observation goes, the "moralities" in respect of pre-natal suicide do not lie with the wealthy and fashionable classes, by any means, as "most any honest physician would testify.

Years ago, when luck was hard, and he found the sailing rough, "twas bread and water for the hard, who said: "Well, this is tough!"

And later, when his vervelets sold at a restaurant he tried to stuff, but alas! the chicken served was old and again he said: "Well, this is tough!"

Postmaster—Do tell! He must be a regular medicine chest by his time.

DOWN AT BACON RIDGE

Farmer Rye-top—Old Man Hen apple has been taking medicine in pains in his chest for the last ten years.

Postmaster—Do tell! He must be a regular medicine chest by his time.

Advertisement for National Bank of Commerce, featuring an illustration of the bank building and text describing its services and location.

Advertisement for Water Trips, featuring an illustration of a boat and text describing the routes and services.

Advertisement for The Steel Twin Screw Steamships, featuring an illustration of a ship and text describing the Grand Trunk Pacific service.

Advertisement for For Tacoma FLY on the FLYER, featuring an illustration of a ship and text describing the Seattle-Tacoma route.

Large advertisement for M.A. Gottstein Furniture Co., featuring illustrations of various furniture pieces and promotional text.