ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

Today's Live Wire--Look Out or You'll Get Stung

TRUE

Meaning Everett True, of course. He starts to make things interesting today. Don't overlook him on the Smiles page—that's page 4—today.

The Seattle Star

ONLY INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER IN SEATTLE

WHAT

Happens to the champion in "The Pug's Progress" series now running every day on the sports page of The Star? Don't miss it tomorrow.

VOL. 12, NO. 307. SEATTLE, WASH., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1911. ONE CENT. ON TRAINS AND NEWS STANDS 5c.

HOW TRAP WAS SPRUNG ON GRAFTERS

JUDGE MAIN CALLS JURY

Prosecutor Murphy's Request Promptly Granted — Says He Has Evidence to Convict.

When Prosecutor John F. Murphy appeared before Superior Judge John F. Main at 10 o'clock this morning with an application that a grand jury be impaneled, he went straight to the point.

"Under the Wappenstein regime in this city," said he, "gambling, grafting and white slavery flourished to an astounding degree. The city of Seattle gained an unenviable name among her sister cities. It was openly charged that various forms of law breaking existed with the knowledge and consent of the police chief and for that reason I ask your honor to sign an order authorizing the drawing of a grand jury.

PROSECUTOR HAS CONFESSIONS.

"We have scores of affidavits and confessions which point out conclusively that graft, gambling and white slavery existed with the consent of certain public servants, and I believe the facts should be placed before a jury of unprejudiced men of King county.

EVIDENCE TO CONVICT.

"We have sufficient evidence to convict, your honor, and I believe the time has come for a thorough household cleaning. The guilty should be punished."

JUDGE ACTS QUICKLY.

Judge Main promptly signed an order for a grand jury venire of 80 men. The work of gathering the jury started this afternoon, and at 9:30 o'clock next Friday morning the task of securing a competent, fearless body of probers will take place.

Prosecutor Murphy will have direct and personal charge of examining all witnesses, of which more than 100 will have been subpoenaed by Friday.

WATCHING WITNESSES.

The force of detectives under William J. Burns is keeping a close watch on witnesses who already have been on the gridiron for several days. Any attempt to flee the city will be met with a subpoena. Most of the witnesses who will be called before the grand jury cannot afford to "take a trip" owing to business connections in this city.

Hillman's Employes Testify Against Him

That there is no foundry, no woolen mill, no starch mill, no furniture factory, no stove factory, nor any plans for these, no shingle mill, no chicken ranches and no cannery, except a wooden building labeled "Cannery," at or near Birmingham, was the testimony this morning of J. O. Morrison, one of Hillman's employes, in Judge Donworth's court. All of these industries are shown on a letterhead used in Hillman's office and thus identified this morning.

Took "Chicken Ranch" Bait.

Morrison testified that he had bought property at Pacific City after answering a chicken ranch advertisement, that he had later found that another man had bought the same property, and that he had asked Hillman to "fix it up," but that it had not been done, though Hillman had promised he would "fix it."

He said that while he was Hillman's manager at Birmingham many men had come there for work in answer to advertisements and had not received it, that there had never been any position for bookkeeper or "checker," though such positions had been advertised. Some of the families living there are in a detestitute condition, he declared. He testified that the "cannery" cost about $300, and that its only use had been for a Sunday school.

Signed the Anderson Letters.

O. O. Rowland, civil engineer, employed by Hillman, identified a number of the F. A. Anderson "right of way" letters as having been filled out and signed in his handwriting, and testified that he had rented two boxes at the Olympia postoffice in the name of "F. A. Anderson." He explained that the lists of names to which he sent out the "Anderson" letters were furnished by Hillman's office. He was not cross-examined.

Double Sales Made.

James Jepson, Hillman's assistant cashier, identified a number of letters, and admitted that he had also sent out and signed "Anderson" letters.

Henry Bever, formerly one of Hillman's office employes, also identified some letters, and testified that "double" sales were frequent, and that this was known by the office force, and that in the case of R. H. Hensley, the same property had been sold 11 times.

Attorney Morris, for the defense, in cross-examining L. C. Hargiss, made an attempt to show that his testimony for the government was given because he was "sore" at Hillman for having discharged him. The evidence showed that Hillman held Hargiss' note for $299.80, while Hillman owed him, for back commissions, about $384.

NAT GOODWIN TO WRITE BOOK

(By United Press.)

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—Convinced that 35 years' experience in the matrimonial game has made him an authority on the subject, Nat Goodwin, four times married, and frequently divorced, is writing a book on matrimony. He will recount many of his experiences.

CALLS ON LEGISLATURE.

The North Side Improvement club has adopted resolutions calling upon the state legislature to put an end to the system of surveying and resurveying proposed state-aid roads, and enact legislation that will get the work done.

HERE'S A NEW SCANDAL--POOR RUSSIA DIRTY

(By United Press.)

PARIS, Feb. 14.—If soap statistics, given out today, are correct Russia is the dirtiest nation on earth and England is the cleanliest. America stands second to England.

Statistics show that each individual in Russia uses only two pounds of soap annually, in England, 21 pounds, in America, 17 pounds, France, 15 pounds, Germany, 10 pounds, Austria, five pounds.

WATER SHUT OFF.

Water will be shut off tomorrow between the hours of 9 and 5 in the following districts: Hanford st. from 16th av. S. to 19th av. S., and on 19th av. S., from Hanford to Hinds st.

GOLD, GOLD, GOLD

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 14.—The second richest express shipment of gold ever sent out of Nevada is here today from the Goldfield Consolidated mines. It consists of 19 ingots, weighing 1,480 pounds, and worth $426,000.

JUST A COINCIDENCE

During the course of his testimony before the council investigating committee, Claude Bannick, then captain of police, testified that conditions in Seattle were so bad in his judgment that a grand jury should be called.

It just happens that almost on the day when Bannick is put in charge of the police department as chief, Prosecutor Murphy asks Judge Main for a grand jury.

TAFT FEARS MAGAZINES?

(By United Press.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—That not economic, but political considerations is the underlying cause for the Taft administration's determination to increase second-class postage, is the statement here today of Samuel G. Blythe, a well-known Washington correspondent. Blythe maintains the whole movement is destined to wipe out certain of those popular magazines which have dared to criticize the acts of Taft's administration. He said:

(Copyright 1911, by the United Press.)

BY SAMUEL G. BLYTHE.

Politics, and not the postal deficit, is the underlying motive for the administration's attack on the magazines and the periodical press through increase of second-class postage.

Postmaster General Hitchcock's excuse for the move is the alleged postal deficit. President Taft's excuse is that he is supporting his cabinet minister who is trying to put the department on a self-sustaining basis. The administration senators, who tacked the amendment on the postoffice bill, have the excuse that the president demands the increase.

TO QUIT POST?

(By United Press.)

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 14.—Close friends of Henry T. Gage, United States minister to Portugal and former governor of California, are authority today for the statement that Gage will not return to Lisbon. Gage, with his family, is at his home here, where Mrs. Gage and Arthur Gage, a son, are convalescing from severe illnesses.

SEEK BODIES

(By United Press.)

ASTORIA, Or., Feb. 14.—Members of the Point Adams life savings crew patrolled the beach today searching for the bodies of six members of the gasoline schooner Oshkosh, who were drowned when the little boat turned turtle three miles off the Columbia river jetty yesterday.

DR. WILEY'S HINTS

(By United Press.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, head of the bureau of chemistry and pure food expert, who is about to be married after 45 years of bachelorhood, declared today in an interview that the solution of the cost of living problem is up to the housewives.

"American women should discharge the cooks and don kitchen aprons," said Dr. Wiley. "If they did they would reduce the waste about 25 per cent."

BAN ON POOL ROOM.

The pool room near the Franklin school, which has long been a thorn in the side of Prof. J. A. Reed, was the cause of an earnest discourse yesterday in which he urged the boys to keep away from the evil influences bound to be encountered in a public place of that kind.

MRS. JOHNSON'S TEN CHILDREN

The Other Side of the Argument Made by Some Manufacturers and the Chamber of Commerce That We Don't Need Any Laws to Help the Widows and Children of Those Who Are Killed at Work.

Here are two problems:

In the swell club rooms of the city, of wherever else big employers of labor congregate, conferences are held to devise ways and means of defeating the liability bill now before the legislature, which provides a fixed rate of compensation for the families of men who are maimed or killed in the industrial struggle.

To kill this bill—that is the problem before the wealthy manufacturers of Seattle and the state.

But out in her little, poorly furnished home, with her ten young children around her, Mrs. John Johnson also faces a problem which these wealthy employers have little knowledge and less sympathy.

Mrs. Johnson must make a living somehow for her ten children. The oldest boy—the family's chief reliance—is but 16. The youngest is less than 2 years old.

If the liability bill had been a law one year ago the family would not be as it is today and has been through the long, dark year, desperate and all but starving.

For next Friday will be an anniversary in the Johnson family. One year ago next Friday the father of the family, John Johnson, was brought home dead—a victim of modern industry.

While Johnson was working for Alexander Pearson, building contractor, the steam engineer gave the signal too soon, and a big piling and load of timbers came crashing down on Johnson. One piling was driven clear through his body.

Have Many Arguments.

Enemies of the law now being considered by the legislature making it compulsory for the employer to pay damages to men killed in the course of their work have many specious arguments.

Except in cases where the accident was obviously the fault of the man killed or injured, they say, the employer always takes care of the families of the men.

Well, Johnson was obeying his foreman's orders when, without warning, the huge mass crashed down on him. It wasn't his fault.

Here's how the Pearson company compensated the family:

Immediately after the accident employes of the firm visited Mrs. Johnson and promised her $15 a week. The money didn't come. She went to Pearson's office. They told her he was in California, and "had left no word for any money to be paid her."

Children Go to Work.

The oldest girl, then 17, went to work as a servant, earning little more than her own keep. The boy got a place in a grocery at $3 a week. The other eight children lived somehow, as the poor always live, between nothing and starvation.

Mrs. Johnson went to Pearson's office again. She begged even for $2 a week for her eight children. She was refused.

"I thought of killing myself," she said yesterday, in telling the story. "I really seriously considered it. Because I thought then people would find out about my poor children and help them."

One of her neighbors learned the facts, and secured a little money from the county poor fund—just a pittance, but with the boy's and the girl's meager earnings, they managed to live.

The same neighbors got an attorney interested. He found that **every last one of the witnesses to the accident had left town. Perhaps it only happened that way.**

Got Small Damages.

Several months after the accident the casualty company in which all of Pearson's men are insured granted Mrs. Johnson and her hapless 10 children a small monthly allowance.

So they are still alive. The Johnson boy, by hard work, has got a raise of a dollar a week.

But it's no fault of the employer that they have survived this terrible year since the father was killed.

The Johnson family stand out as a final convincing argument that something should be done about employers' liability.

The Chamber of Commerce isn't interested in these things. But the people who elect legislators are.

TO VISIT SEATTLE

Local passenger traffic officials are making arrangements to route excursionists going to San Francisco Sunday school convention via Seattle. The usual summer excursion rates will, they think, enable them to divert a large portion of the tourist travel from other Pacific coast cities, where big meetings are scheduled to be held.

AGAINST COMMISSION.

The Eastlake Improvement club last night went on record as against the proposed legislation for a public utilities commission.

If women would only clean one room at a time it would keep HIM in a sweeter temper.

FOUR MINERS KILLED.

HARRISBURG, Ills., Feb. 14.—Four miners were killed here today when the shaft carriage in which they were being lowered into a mine overturned.

Shot by Prowler

(By United Press.)

WALLA WALLA, Feb. 14.—Shot through the breast and lungs by an unknown person, who was trying to break into the dining car of which he was conductor, D. J. Reeder lies in a local hospital, hovering between lifeand death.

BURNS TELLS HIS STORY

It was a confident, smiling, crafty William J. Burns who sat in the private office of Prosecutor John F. Murphy today and told how "soft" the task of gathering conclusive evidence against the Seattle grafters and white slavers had been. For him, it's all over but the shouting.

ON THEIR TRAIL FOUR MONTHS.

"It's up to Mr. Murphy now," said he. "It was really laughable to watch the antics of men, immune under Wappenstein, when cornered and their protection torn asunder. We have been after Wappy and others ever since last November.

"My first connection with the case came when a group of wealthy Seattle citizens came to me at the behest of Mr. Murphy. I knew Seattle by reputation and it was a bad reputation. This city was known as the haven of crooks, grafters and white slavers. I had it from crooks that the chief was 'right,' which in their parlance means he was all wrong from our viewpoint.

"I brought some of my best men to Seattle and they went to work. It was too easy for words. I told them to work out a plan which I have often used and one which I used to trap Abe Ruef (he's a nice chap) and other San Francisco boodlers.

HOW HE SPRUNG TRAP.

"My plan was nothing more than to work on one man. For instance, I went at one man who will testify before the grand jury in this manner: 'Are you going to be the goat in this mess?' 'What do you mean?' the victim would demand. 'Why,' said I, 'this fellow says you were getting the coin and cutting up with certain fellows.' 'He's a liar; he got the lion's share himself,' came his answer like a flash.

"Then I sat back and let him 'come through' to his heart's content. Before he finished he implicated a dozen men and they in turn implicated higher-ups until we got straight evidence on the men we were after. It's a simple little plan, isn't it?"

"I imagine Billy Sutherland is pretty sore today. It was published that Wappy made his saloon a headquarters yesterday. As a matter of fact Wappy was in the saloon office of Ludovic & Barryman's Alaskan bar. You can't go too strong with statements from me in this little graft affair."

WHERE WILL THEY GO?

"Will the higher-ups you mention serve their terms in Walla Walla or McNeil's Island?" Burns was asked.

"You're trying to learn if we expect to go after the white slavers," he flashed. "That's up to Mr. Murphy." The prosecutor smiled knowingly, but refused to "come through" with definite information.

FLOCK IN WITH INFORMATION.

"I like a good battle," continued Burns. "My little friend Ruef gave me a pretty tussle. Took me about a year to make him confess. This situation in Seattle was too easy. Fellows who have been enjoying immunity under the administration which was recently kicked out are still running to us and telling everything they know.

'All you have to do now is to watch the fur fly when that grand jury gets busy. I have considerable confidence in Mr. Murphy. He started this battle and I imagine he can finish it."

MURPHY STARTED IT.

Square-jawed John Murphy, with hands untied, conceived the grand jury idea early last spring while a deputy under Prosecutor George F. Vanderveer.

"I knew conditions were rotten," said the prosecutor. "I started out in a quiet way, determined that if I were elected prosecuting attorney I would go after the grafters who have despoiled Seattle and given her a bad name from coast to coast. The time has come and the guilty are going to the penitentiary.

CONFIDENT OF HIS EVIDENCE.

"When the first indictments are returned I will advise the guilty to plead guilty and take their medicine. I want to clean the city of a bunch of thieves and grafters. I certainly have the evidence. I don't know how far the probe will reach as yet, but it is going to enmesh a number of persons who have had an easy game for many years."

When it became noised about yesterday that Burns and his corps of sleuths were on the job and had been for months almost a panic reigned in the vice gang.

TUPPER BEFORE BURNS.

Clarence Gerald appeared downcast. Tupper, usually all smiles, looked worried. Tupper had passed through a Burns third degree which lasted well into the morning and it seemed to have jarred his usual confident air.

CLANCYS CALL ON MURPHY.

Frank and Joan Clancy were nervous callers at the prosecutor's office yesterday afternoon, while other members of the sporting fraternity were in high glee to think that they at last had an opportunity to get even with the high-ups.

Wappy secluded himself yesterday in the orfice of the Alaskan bar and denied himself to visitors. One of Burns' detectives was an unobtrusive watcher of Wappy's movements.

Gang Watches Murphy.

That Prosecutor Murphy himself is being watched like a hawk developed last night when he started for home. A taxicab trailed after him as he walked toward his residence. No violence was offered, but the taxicab and its lone occupant, a man, followed close behind. Murphy waited for the watcher to approach him, but the latter hurried away when detected.

Late this afternoon Ah King, known to the police as head of the Chinese gamblers, was closeted with Burns and Murphy.

Washington.—Senator-Elect Miles Poindexter has named associates in Spokane, Tacoma and Seattle, to aid in showing Col. Roosevelt a good time during his coming trip to the West coast.

PROBE LAND OFFICE

(By Staff Special.)

OLYMPIA, Feb. 14.—Following an unsuccessful attempt yesterday, by friends of Land Commissioner Ross, to get Gov. Hay to oppose the passage of the bill wiping out his office as constituted at present, a further step was taken today in the house.

Representative Wright, Groff and Farnsworth joined in a bill calling for an investigation of the land office.

Senator Ruth, who will ask for reconsideration of the senate bill changing the land commission to include three men instead of one, asked for a continuance of his motion till Wednesday. It was granted.

NEWS ITEMS FROM THE HICKTOWN BEE

The Cataract Hose company has got a nice new bell on the fire house, but the trouble is, it is too big, the bell is. It sounds fine, and the people on Willer Creek must be pretty jealous every time they hear we've got a fire in Hicktown, but the bell is so big it almost knocks the fire house off the foundations when Foerman Nib Harlow rings it.

There will be a hog slaughter at Tozier's place tomorrer morning.

The Ladies aid will hold a tidy sale in the M. E. church tonight.

The Chamber of Commerce has written a post-card to the railroad asking for a new drinking cup in the depot but don't expect a reply.

Wa't Talbot's wife has got twins again, the second pair. Getting to be a habit, Walt?

Pansy Tidds has asked for her job back on The Bee.

BURNS—The Man Who Gets the "Higher-Ups"

BY JOHN COPLEY.

Burns, the detective!

He looks anything but that. The bulldog tenacity that hounded Boss Ruef to the doors of the penitentiary down in San Francisco, the shrewd calculating mind that exposed the Oregon land fraud ring, which Francis Heney staked his life to "get"—all of these true detective qualities are hidden beneath an exterior as calm as the summer skies.

Perhaps that is why Burns has become a great hounder of evil.

To meet up with this man on the street you might take him for the floorwalker in a department store or perhaps a life insurance agent.

He Is a Fashion Plate.

Not over-tall, stockily built and scrupulously neat in personal appearance, he suggests anything but the relentless pursuer of the boodler, the grafter and the official crook.

His wavy brown hair is brushed up over his forehead in boyish fashion; his blonde mustache is as carefully kept as a matinee hero's. His gold-bowed spectacles, worn when he is reading, suggest the cleric.

But Burns is a merciless fighter of graft.

For a decade or more Abe Ruef dominated the great vice colony in Frisco. In Eugene E. Schmitz, the little boss found a willing tool. Together they plundered right and left; and so shrewdly and cleverly that they laughed at investigation. They owned the police department—that was their boast.

So one man, just a plain citizen, sent for Burns.

And Burns got them with the goods.

In U. S. Secret Service.

For many years Burns was an operative in the United States secret service. He started in a mere stripling of a youth. He stayed till he knew the game of uncovering crooks from top to bottom.

Chief Wilkie declared that Burns was the best detective in the game.

So Burns went higher; he became head of a private agency that protects 21,000 banks. He's still on that job, and helping out graft-ridden cities and countries on the side.

When Burns and Heney finished with the Schmitz gang down in Frisco, Abe Ruef, the boss who boasted that nobody was foxy enough to get him, was facing a term of 14 years in the penitentiary.

The Boss Confessed.

Burns even hounded him into a confession, because Burns believed his man was guilty. That's why he stuck till he got him.

Burns and Heney in Oregon worked for the government. The big land fraud men—the higher-ups didn't fear anybody. They laughed at investigating committees.

Burns got higher-ups—not one escaped.

And then Burns came to Seattle.

Whether Seattle has another Rudolph Spreckels to pay for the clean-up of the city is not known. Burns isn't strong on giving interviews.

But he has never fallen down. So when he said this to me yesterday noon I remembered it:

"We have got the goods on Wappy—and we'll get him."

Burns looked out on Second avenue, and then turned around again.

"And we've got the goods on more of them. More of these kind who have laughed and said nobody could get them, because they were too big. It won't do them any good to run away—we'll get the indictments and Murphy will bring them back."

That was all of the interview.

In view of this man-hunter's past achievements, it looks as if Seattle might forever rid herself of the Schmitzes and the Ruefs and the whole gang, doesn't it?

John Murphy has the evidence. Burns got it—the same kind that sent Ruef on the way to San Quentin prison.

Who will be the first to start for Walla Walla?