

THERE'S A WORLD OF PATHOS AND TRAGEDY IN AN HOUR IN THE CITY'S POLICE COURT

By Fred L. Boalt

You, the average man, have heard of the police court many times, read in the newspapers of happenings there, but you have never been within its walls.

It is not a very ceremonious court. It is a court for "bad" people. It is a court for drunkards and thieves and wantons and unfaithful husbands and shrewish wives and moochers and speed-maniacs and macques and dips and yeggs and malfactors of every sort.

A single hour in the police court will give you a pessimistic view of humankind; it will lead you to believe that most of us are weak, or vicious, or dishonest, or degenerate, or cruel, or just plain cussed.

Yet the sudden drench of tragic misery they knead in the police court is often leavened by the yeast of clean humor, and sometimes you get glimpses—and with each glimpse a pleasant shock of surprise—of good emotions, such as love and friendliness and the spirit of self-sacrifice in breasts where you expected to find only hate and distrust and all uncharitableness.

This is the story of one of those hours:

A large, square room, lighted on one side by basement windows. At the end farthest from the door, Judge Gordon, a short, thick man, sits on the bench. His features are immobile and placid, but his eyes have a piercing quality so that they seem to look into the hearts and minds of prisoners and witnesses. You would not care to tell a lie

under oath with those eyes on you.

On the left, as you face the bench, are policemen and detectives waiting to testify. Before the bench is the trial table where sits the prosecutor and counsel for the defense—if the defense is lucky enough to have counsel. Lawyers and reporters lounge about.

Over on the right is an iron rail, beyond which is a long, wooden bench against the wall. Here sits the small fry the police net has caught in the night and on the day before.

Regarding the catch, you find it easy to agree with Elbert Hubbard that God was in an ironical mood when He said that man was made in His image!

"Edward Connors!" calls the prosecutor, with a finger on the first name on the docket.

A tatterdemalion detaches himself from the company on the bench, and advances to the rail, which he grips hard to conceal the trembling of his hands.

"You are charged with being drunk. Guilty or not guilty?"

The prisoner essays speech, but his throat is dry and the result is a husky wheeze.

"Were you drunk?"

An affirmative nod.

"He pleads guilty, your honor," says the prosecutor.

A policeman takes the stand. He testifies in a monotone. It is for him a familiar and tiresome business.

"Picked up this man at Washington and Occidental. He was very drunk and wouldn't tell me where he lived or what his name

was. He showed fight, so I brought him in."

"I don't remember what happened," says the prisoner, finding his voice at last. "If your honor would give me a chance, I'd give you five dollars." says the court. It means jail for the tatterdemalion.

Not always does the court turn a deaf ear to pleas for a "chance." If a man is young, and not a frequent offender, or if he is a stranger—as he often is—and willing to quit the city—he generally gets the "chance."

The "drunks" are disposed of. A name is called, and a young man rises from the spectators in the rear and comes forward to the trial table to sit beside his attorney. He is a type worth studying—a natty young man with refined features, but downcast, furtive eyes.

A detective says he found the man in a hotel room with two girls, and they were smoking opium. The lawyer explains suavely for his client that the young man comes of a respectable family in another city.

"It is true," says the lawyer, "that he occasionally smokes opium, but very rarely, and he is otherwise of good habits."

"How soon can he leave? In an hour?" asks the court.

The attorney pleads for grace until the following morning, and it is allowed.

A detective confides to a reporter: "He's a crook, but I can't prove anything on him this time."

It is an interesting sidelight on criminology that nowadays, all or nearly all, really first-class crooks, especially pickpockets, are

opium smokers.

Another name is called, and a heavy British man comes forward. He is a Hollander. His wife is the chief witness for the prosecution. A neighbor testifies to having seen the Hollander hit his wife with a broom. Another testifies to having seen him strike his male with a cane. Still another neighbor says she saw the man chase his companion of his bosom with a flatiron.

The wife is called. Here is a boylike girl, and who ever saw a girl in hysterics or tears? Did her husband hit her with a broom? Or a deprecatory shrug of the shoulders. May not a husband hit his wife with a broom? And the scantling? Yes; but what if a trifling from a scantling? And the flatiron? It is true he chased her with a flatiron, but what of it?

"He is a good man," she says, turning mild, appealing eyes to the court. "I left him very much."

"Madam," says the court, "if you are satisfied, it is enough for me."

A recess is taken so that the court may try a case in chambers. The public is not admitted, and it is well. By and by a girl slips out of the judge's room, her face scarlet with shame, and escapes by the side door. She is followed by an older woman, bent and careworn.

Judge Gordon reappears and returns to the bench.

"Call the next case," he says.

The hour is up, but the mill grinds on.

MORGAN IMPROVING

ROME, March 14.—The condition of J. P. Morgan was reported greatly improved today, after a good night's rest. The banker, it was said, will remain in seclusion several days.

Brass Beds. Blake Furniture Co., 415-17 Pike.



PAIN is the greatest obstacle in the advance of dentistry. Less than 10 per cent of the population patronize dentists. The so-called do not shun the dentist through ignorance—fear keeps the great majority away.

Many dentists will say to you that "Painless Dentistry is impossible" and I must frankly admit, until I applied the use of Nitrous Oxid-Oxygen Anesthesia, I did not think that any Dental Services could be rendered without some pain. Through the use of this new system I have found it possible to operate on every patient that has come to my office without causing pain.

By this system I insert gold fillings without the use of the much-feared mallet, making every filling permanent without after-discoloration.

In crowning teeth, I reproduce the natural condition in either gold or porcelain without any inconvenience to the patient.

Bridge work, either fixed or removable, constructed of porcelain or gold, affords a perfect masticating surface, where strength and durability are unsurpassed, as well as being hygienic and self-cleaning.

Abscesses can be cured and nerves removed without the least bit of pain.

These are not vain boasts to allure you into the office; they are hard, solid facts that have been proved again and again through many satisfied patients.

MOST IMPORTANT TO REMEMBER. I give my personal attention to each patient, employ no transient help, but do my own work and am personally responsible.

DR. L. D. GRANT, 204-5 Liberty Building, Corner Third Ave. and Union St. Opposite Postoffice.

REBELS CAPTURE NOGALES; 100 DIE

By United Press Leased Wire. NOGALES, March 14.—Nogales, Sonora, is in the hands of the state rebels today, after one of the bloodiest engagements in the history of Arizona border warfare. It is estimated that 100 are dead and 200 wounded as the result of the attacks by the rebels upon the federal post, which fell at sundown, the Mexican regulars crossing into American territory and surrendering their arms to American army officers.

Desultory firing marked the afternoon prior to a second general attack at about 5 p. m. It was during this exchange that casualties were heaviest.

The climax of the battle came when Allen A. Unfist, a private of troop C, Fifth U. S. cavalry, who was on border patrol duty, was shot through the face by a federal bullet. Lieut. Col. Tate, commanding the American cavalry, dispatched a message to Col. Kosterlitzky, commanding the main body of federals, which said:

"You have shot one of my men. Cease firing at once, or I shall be after you."

Firing from the federal barracks

ceased almost at once, the Mexican "cease firing" bugle call having been sounded from the American side of the border. During this lull the defenders marched across the line and laid down their arms.

Many bullets during the second attack fell on the American side, but no great damage was done. Rebels occupy the Sonora town today, and both the Mexican and American towns are orderly. All the defeated garrison are on the American side.

Every physician in both towns is caring for the wounded, many of whom are mortally hurt.

MODERN elegantly furnished rooms at lowest rates at Hotel Virginia, Eighth and Virginia, near Westlake. Elliott 803.

HOSPITALS SACRIFICE GIRL LIVES?

By United Press Leased Wire. SACRAMENTO, March 14.—How the lives of student nurses in the hospitals of San Francisco, Oakland, Los Angeles and other large cities in California are being sacrificed to the demand for dividends by the stockholders in these institutions was told here today by Labor Commissioner John P. McLaughlin to many of the legislators, who will soon vote on a bill introduced by Sen. Lyon to include nurses under the women's eight-hour law.

"Compelled to work 16, 18 and in many cases 20 hours a day, for \$4 or \$5 a week," said McLaughlin, "and often racked beyond the natural limits of human endurance, these student nurses are afraid to come out in the open and take part in the fight for their own welfare because they are afraid of being blacklisted by the doctors and hospitals."

"I have heard some terrible stories of the effect of the long hours of employment of nurses. Many of them have told me that, unable to stand the strain otherwise, they have to resort to liquor and drugs as stimulants, and that the first steps are thus taken in the formation of pernicious habits. Many of the doctors under whose domination these girls find themselves own stock in the hospitals."

Honor Moore



JAMES A. MOORE. Seattle friends of James A. Moore will give him a banquet at the Hotel Washington tonight as a testimonial to his accomplishments in the way of building up Seattle. Some of Seattle's finest buildings stand as a monument to Moore's ability and his faith in this city.

HOSTESS DEAD; GUESTS DANCE

By United Press Leased Wire. PITTSBURGH, March 14.—For two hours Saturday night guests at a party given by Mrs. Edward Brady of Homestead danced in her home, not knowing that her hostess, lying on a couch in the parlor, was dead.

After dancing the "tango," Mrs. Brady, exhausted by her preparations for the affair, complained to her partner of fatigue, and said she would lie down for a few minutes.

Two hours later the husband, drawing aside a curtain that shadowed her face, noted a deathly pallor and called a physician, who said Mrs. Brady evidently had died from heart disease almost immediately after lying down.

MILITANT IS A "FUGITIVE"

PARIS, March 14.—Miss Christobel Pankhurst, daughter of England's most militant suffragette, declares that France is soon to see women battling for suffrage. She is of the opinion that the French women will obtain the ballot with much less trouble than their British sisters are experiencing.

Miss Pankhurst is a "fugitive," making her home in Paris because of her militancy in London. She is actively assisting the cause, however, by mail and cable.

BURGLAR GETS \$1,000 IN GEMS

Jewels to the value of \$1,000 were the loot of a burglar who entered the home of R. S. Paris, 308 Sixteenth av. N. last night by jimmying the lock on a back window.

Pins, bracelets, earrings, lockets, a lady's gold watch and \$20 in cash comprised the list.

The police department is looking for a man who has been hanging about in the vicinity of the house for several days.

"MARRYING" JUSTICE DIES

By United Press Leased Wire. OREGON CITY, Or., March 14.—W. H. H. Samson, known as the "marrying justice," is dead here today at the age of 73. It is said he had performed more wedding ceremonies than any other one man in Oregon. He was serving his third term as justice of the peace when death occurred.

Misdirected energy.—Printing anything in a newspaper about William Howard Taft, the president.

BECOME AN ATHLETE IF YOU WOULD DIE YOUNG, SAYS MEDICAL JOURNAL

CHICAGO, March 14.—American college athletics, American trainers and their methods in handling athletes, are "knocked" in the Journal of the American Medical Association just issued. It points out that few American athletes who have great college records live to middle age. Sprinters die of heart failure frequently before 40 years. It is said:

"Instead of building up the body," it reads, "the prevailing method of training and performance tends to break it down."

"Europeans have a far happier expression for the employment of their bodily activities in the word 'sport,' which implies the combination of a healthy spirit with what we call exercise. Such an attitude is almost unknown here. Instead there exists a form of overdoing that finds its chief reward in the applause of the multitude and later physical trouble."

"Athletics have long been under the influence of so-called 'trainers,' frequently men of keen judgment and technical skill, but without any systematic acquaintance with physical truths. The best intellectual feature of rival contests—the encouragement for each man to put forth the best that is in him and to exercise his own ingenuity in the development and maintenance of an efficient, superior body—is suppressed by the advent of that guardian of a healthy spirit with what

Isn't It an Odd World?

All France is interested in a queer dispute between Mme. Fallieres, wife of the ex-president, and the government. Mme. Fallieres objected to the inferior poultry at the presidential chateau, and brought 24 blooded hens from her own home. The government added two black cockerels to the flock. The dispute is over the "increase" in the past two years. The government is willing that madame shall take away 34 hens, but claims all the rest as descendants of the government roosters.

Charles L. Cameron, a former singer of Binghamton, has sued the Lackawanna road for \$20,000 damages. He was in a wreck a year ago, and claims his voice was ruined by inhaling hot steam.

A strange colic scratched at the door of a Norristown, Pa., hospital, and when a nurse opened it, held up a badly cut paw. When the foot was bandaged the dog stood up, made a bow, gave a bark and went away.

Thomas Schuppins, aged 11, hanged himself at his home in Baltimore because schoolmates chaffed him about his inventions of new-fangled kites and boats.

Rev. F. P. Langhorne of Collingdale, Pa. broke three ribs playing basket ball on Friday. He insisted on preaching Sunday, though he was incased in a heavy plaster jacket.

Grounds for divorce—Mrs. Theodore Tourse of St. Louis is suing for divorce because her husband has flat feet.

WILL CELEBRATE ST. PATRICK'S DAY

pieces of St. Anthony's church at Recreation hall, Renton, Sunday, March 16. An elaborate program has been arranged. Songs in Irish by Miss Annie Walsh and music on the famous Irish dulcimer will be two feature numbers.

A big St. Patrick's day celebration will be given under the aus-

SUBMARINE STICKS HER NOSE IN SAND

By United Press Leased Wire. PORT TOWNSEND, March 14.—The submarine torpedo boat F-4 arrived here today from Seattle for official tests, after being on West Point shoals half the night.

Misjudging the depth of water, the navigating officer drove her high up on the sand on his way over. It was necessary to wait for another high tide to float her.

WON'T ACCEPT IT, THAT'S ALL

By United Press Leased Wire. BOSTON, March 14.—L. Brandeis, who was reported to have been a possibility in Wilson cabinet, definitely stated today that he would not accept the service. He refused to make any formal statement.

For Making Pure, Delicious Home-Baked Food.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder

makes Fine and Wholesome Biscuit, Delicious Cake and Pastry

No Alum No Lime Phosphate

THIS HANDSOME MAP IS FREE

Read The Star's Offer

Tells All About the Parcel Post

There are two large charts, 3x4 feet, and handsomely lithographed. Black jappanned roller at top ready for hanging on the wall. There is a 3x4-foot map of the State of Washington, showing Parcel Post zones and giving every detail of information as to the rules governing the sending of packages by Parcel Post. This state map is in four colors, beautifully illustrated and showing all railroads, rivers, cities and towns and the populations. The other chart contains a four-color lithographed map of the United States and the World, each state in a separate color, cities, railroads, etc., with populations. You cannot afford to be without it if you use the Parcel Post. All information right at hand without going to your neighbor or to the postoffice for advice. This is a new map just issued and costs \$3.00. A year's subscription to The Star costs just \$3.25. Our offer is to send you The Seattle Star for one year and give you one of these beautiful maps for the cost of The Star alone—\$3.25. Take advantage of this offer. There is no catch to it. We were able to secure only a limited number of these maps and are offering them to the first persons who write us. Simply fill in the coupon below and mail to us direct (not to agents) and we will send you the map and Star. We will accept renewals of subscriptions also.

The Seattle Star, Seattle, Washington.

You will find inclosed the sum of three dollars and twenty-five cents (\$3.25), for which send me The Seattle Star for the period of one (1) year, and one of the new Parcel Post Maps, containing a complete map of the state of Washington, a complete map of the United States and a complete map of the world, as per your offer.

Name

R. F. D. No. Postoffice

State

The Seattle Star
1307-9 Seventh Ave.
SEATTLE, WASH.

Renewals of Subscriptions Also Accepted

EASTER SUITS

On Easy Terms

You are wondering where and probably how you are going to get your Easter Costume.

We Will Be Pleased to Help You

Our line of Suits, Coats, Dresses and Millinery is complete and a visit to our store will surprise you, both in regard to style and quality, as well as to the moderate prices we are asking.

We Give You Credit

If your ready cash is needed for other expenses, we will be glad to extend you all the Credit you want.

REMEMBER OUR NEW HOME

THE PACIFIC OUTFITTING CO.

Third and University Third and University

