

An "Unavoidable Accident"

At an inquest over the body of Andrew Churnick, the coal miner, who was killed by a cave-in of the Cannon mine at Franklin, February 16, a jury yesterday found that the cave-in was an "unavoidable accident," and "exonerated" the Pacific Coast Coal Co.

No other verdict was expected. The jurors were miners. Everybody in Franklin works for the Pacific Coast Coal Co. Everybody depends for bread and butter on the company. Everybody lives in a house belonging

to the company and buys food at the company store. The company is Franklin. Mike Vabcanik, who was caught by the cave-in with Churnick, and who lived underground eight days, testified that, so far as he knew, the company complied with all the requirements of law regarding safety appliances. Yet these facts remain: The miners were afraid of chute No. 11 days before the cave-in. They complained before the cave-in that the company was driving the chute perilously near the surface in its greed for coal. The cave-in occurred. AND CHURNICK DIED.

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ONE CENT ON TRAINS AND NEWS STANDS, 2c

POISONED MEAT IS SOLD AS FOOD; CAT EATS IT; CAT DIES

Warrant Issued for Seattle Packer Who Delivered Stuff; Prosecutor White Points Out Need of Stringent Laws.

BY FRED L. BOALT
"Mrs. Shay is ready to go into court and testify that she gave some of this 'Veribest' meat to the family cat and that the cat died!"

State Food Inspector Will H. Adams. . . .
Complaint was issued from Justice Fred C. Brown's court today against the Seattle branch of Armour & Co., the Chicago packers, charging selling adulterated food. In the complaint it is set forth that Armour & Co. shipped from Seattle to N. Shay, proprietor of the North End grocery, North Yakima, 98 cans of "Veribest" deviled meat, which is described as "adulterated food" and "FILTHY, DECOMPOSED AND PUTRID ANIMAL SUBSTANCE and unfit for human food."

The complaint is made by Will H. Adams, state food inspector, who, with Crawford White, deputy prosecuting attorney, is waging persistent war upon violators of the food laws in the Northwest. "These cans of meat," said Adams today, "were shipped Nov. 25 and reached Shay Dec. 3. The time was too short for the meat to have spoiled in transit."

"When the first can was opened it filled the store with an odor so vile and nauseating that every door and window had to be opened. The other cans were as bad."
On the invoice from Armour & Co., which accompanied the shipment, these words are stamped: "These goods have been rigidly inspected before delivery to the transportation company, and we certify them to be in good condition. We assume no liability for damage in transit."

White has in his office dozens of samples of "food" in tins which are a heartbreaking commentary on the greed of those packers who are using Seattle as a dumping ground for their putrid products, and who, rather than have their ancient and rotten wares left on their hands, are willing to poison the public wholesale.

All of these tins are rusted and corroded. On many of them are little "stickers" pasted over the date of inspection to hide their age—an obvious and contemptible trick.
All over the tins are small points of corrosion where the tin itself is so rotten and fragile that a pin point will pierce it.

DISCHARGED BY HOSPITAL; MAN IS DYING

Prisoner Sent to County Jail; Doctors Fear He's Near Death.

HAS TUBERCULOSIS
County Hospital Authorities Inform Sheriff Patient Is Able to Stand Trip.

W. H. Garland, 66, who was arrested four years ago in connection with fraud charges in the sale of mine stock, may not live to hear the result of his appeal to the United States supreme court. He has been in the county hospital three weeks. This morning hospital officials sent him to the county jail, with instructions that he was able to go back to jail. Jail officers say the old man is dying.

"What to do with the poor old fellow is a problem," said Jailer O'Brien. "We got word he could come back all right. As a matter of fact, he is so weak and excited I don't know what to do."
Garland was too weak to talk when he reached the jail, but mumbled that he was hungry and glad to get out of the hospital. He grew weaker, and Jailer O'Brien hurriedly summoned Dr. J. W. Crooks, the jail physician.

After a hasty examination, the physician said he believed Garland is the victim of tuberculosis. A more complete diagnosis will be made this afternoon.
Garland, at the time of his arrest, was living in luxury in a suite at the Washington hotel. He has been out on \$1,000 bond until last December, when his bondsmen surrendered him to the county jail.

It is a curious coincidence that while there are two federal food inspectors stationed in Seattle, and while the city has a well-manned health department, nobody but Adams, a state man, ever finds rotten food.
Dr. Crichton is adept at discovering mad dogs and bubonic rats, and occasionally he uncovers a Jap who has been selling passe vegetables. But he never finds the big offenders.

As for the federal inspectors, in one case they were called as witnesses for the defense.
So far Adams and White, fighting alone, have secured three convictions against big packers and have other prosecutions under way.

KING GEORGE AND THE POPE ARE FANS NOW

Globe Trotting Ball Players, Back Home, Report They Had Grand Trip.

JAPS WILD ABOUT 'EM
Homesick Americans in Manila Wept When Tourists Steamed Out of Bay.

NEW YORK, March 6.—The round-the-world baseball tourists, the Giants and White Sox, returned today aboard the Lusitania after playing in about every civilized nation on the globe.
John McGraw, manager of the Giants and the man who engineered the trip, reported it had been a great success.

McGraw told newspapermen that "Germany" Schaefer and Mike Donlin were the real hits of the tour.
"The trip was wonderful," said Jimmy Callahan of the Sox. "Tremendous crowds turned out everywhere to see us, and enthusiasm was great. We entertained the biggest crowd in London. The Japanese turned out like a regular American crowd. After the Keio game the boys followed us to our hotel and the fans roared and praised us just like home folks."

"The London crowd was most enthusiastic. After the second inning, King George seemed to get the hang of the game.
Afterward he told us that he enjoyed it more than any other sporting event since his father, the late King Edward, won the Derby.
"At Rome we saw Pope Plus and Cardinal Merry del Val. The latter knew all about baseball, and the names of the managers, and most of the players."
"The Japanese are wild about baseball and call it their national game. The Australians are teaching the game in their schools, and I went out twice and acted as instructor."

"We will make a trip to South America in 1915."
"When we left Manila Americans, who had been there for years, stood on the pier and wept as the boat left."

HI GILL REFUSES \$500 A WEEK TO GO ON THE STAGE

HI GILL IN VAUDEVILLE
That's what the theatrical magnates would like to see.

SEEK REVENGE
NEW YORK, March 6.—Because he sentenced Jos. Albers, an I. W. W., to 30 days' imprisonment on a charge of rioting, Magistrate Campbell received today an anonymous letter threatening death.

Got property? Let Hyatt-Powell School, 4th and Pike, teach you how to keep track of it. Hyatt-Powell's business training is best.—Advertisement.

He has received two separate offers, one from Spokane and another right here in town. The local offer came from the Orpheum at \$500 a week.
Hi replied that he understood Sarah Bernhardt got \$7,000 a week.
"I'm several years younger than the Divine Sarah," Hi said, "and so I can't consider less than \$10,000 a week."

The West Seattle ferry deal between the port commission and Ira Bronson, representing the West Seattle Land and Improvement Co., has come to an amicable adjustment.
The ferry and necessary landing sites will come to the commission at a price of \$122,000.

8-YEAR-OLD BOY WITNESS STICKS TO HIS STORY THAT STRANGERS SLEW FATHER

Young Wife of Murdered Man Cries Out Against Men Who Question Her; Will Make Arrest at Close of Inquest Today.

ISSAQUAH, Wash., March 6.—A sensational arrest is expected in the Werner murder case before tonight.

Deputy Sheriffs Beebe and Roberts say they know the identity of the murderers and their motive. Three persons are under surveillance.
The inquest began this afternoon. The chief witnesses will be little tow-headed Wilhelm, the 8-year-old son of the murdered rancher, and the widow, who vehemently denies that she quarreled with her husband and threatened to kill him.

This is the story the boy told the day of the murder, and has stuck to since, and which the state will try to break down at the inquest:
"I was standing on the porch about 7 o'clock, and heard papa yell at some men who were inside the barn. I wanted to go down and see who they were. Mother told me I'd better not, and that she guessed papa was yelling at a cow. Pretty soon I heard some more noise and it sounded like a fight, so I told mamma again, and she ran down to see what the trouble was."

The deputies are puzzled. They doubt that the boy, on the porch, could have heard voices at the barn, because of the distance. On the other hand, Wilhelm tells the same story whenever questioned.
Mrs. Werner says she saw a large man run out of the barn and disappear. She was found dazed and hysterical beside the mutilated body of her husband. Later, she attempted suicide.

Today Mrs. Werner still suffers from shock.
"Why should I want to live, now that Henry is gone, and everything looks wrong?" she asked.
"All our plans amount to nothing. There is no more joy in life for me. And my poor little children! What is to become of them, now that they have no father?"
There was a look of nervous dread in her eyes.

Three little tots crowded around the mother and looked on wonderingly. It was an unhappy scene in the kitchen of the gloomy little home of the woods.
"It seems to me everybody is trying to make it just as hard as they can," said the woman.
"Every day some one comes out here to ask me all sorts of questions. It's bad enough as it is, without making me feel worse."
"It ain't safe to live around here any more. So many thieves and scoundrels running around loose in the country. I'm scared all the time. Since Mr. Werner was killed everything seems so terrible."

"You can't tell what minute some one is going to take a shot at you. I don't know what I am going to do now. It's just awful the way I feel."
SHE DOESN'T ATTEND FUNERAL
Mrs. Werner attempted, but failed, to attend her husband's funeral service, held yesterday afternoon at Issaquah. She was too weak to dress and was forced to remain at home.
Neighbors from the hill lands went into the little town, where every one is talking of the murder and the possibility of a startling arrest as soon as officials finish their investigation.

The inquest began at noon today, at the undertaking rooms of H. Fisher, deputy coroner. Early this morning ranchers came into town, eager to hear the latest developments.
ASK WITNESSES ABOUT THREATS
More than 15 witnesses who have been questioned by Deputy Sheriff Roberts and Deputy Prosecutor Edgar J. Wright were in attendance when the formal questioning began.

It was the intention of officials to get the various stories of threats against Werner in sworn testimony before acting further.
Although still suffering from hysteria, Mrs. Werner was requested to appear as a witness. Her attempt at suicide, following her husband's death, has added to her weakened condition.
Officials not only asked about threats said to have been made against Werner by his neighbors, but questioned as well the distressed wife as to reports that she and Werner quarreled bitterly about two weeks ago.

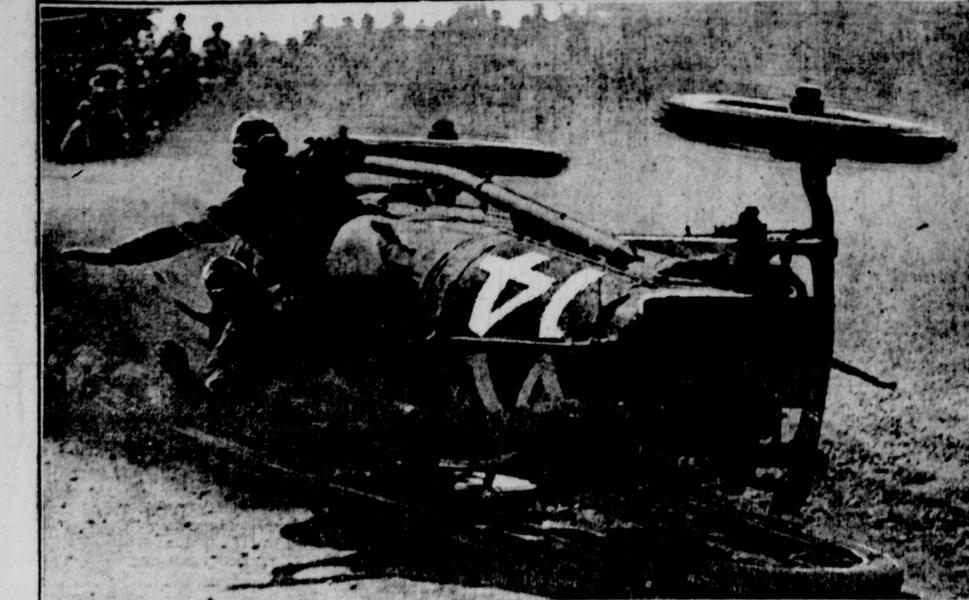
QUESTIONED ABOUT HER ACQUAINTANCES
The reports that she left him twice and came to Seattle to work were also gone into in detail.
The Werner farm is hidden in the woods, nine miles out of Issaquah, and shows the result of years of hard work and thrift on the part of the murdered owner, who was several years older than his wife.
As one drives through dense woodland out into the cleared-off area of the Werner place, a pleasant surprise greets him.
Henry Smith, 21, an Italian, was arrested this morning by Issaquah officials, and is held for an investigation in connection with the Werner murder. Smith, who lives in Issaquah, has been out of town for three days. He returned last night.

TENNANT OR POWERS IN LINE FOR CHIEF'S JOB UNDER GILL?

Whom will Hiram Gill appoint chief of police? Most everybody seems to know except Hiram himself. The dopesters have it all figured out. Most of them are satisfied it will be either Captain Charles Tennant of the detective department or Inspector Mike Powers.
Gill will also have the appointment of a health commissioner to make early in his term. Dr. Crichton has held over for several months, although his term has expired. Mayor Cotterill refusing either to reappoint him or dismiss him. Gill has not intimated what he will do.
"Bob" Hesketh, present president of the council, will undoubtedly be re-elected to that position. The new council, as well as the tendent of the light department, mayor, takes office on March 16.

Upstairs Shoe Store in Denny Building
The Upstairs Shoe Store has opened up a large and commodious salesroom on the fourth floor of the Denny Bldg., with a complete stock of Ladies' and Misses' Footwear. All the latest styles for Spring and Summer are displayed. Their motto is "Ride Up and Save a Dollar." Read their ad on page 6, in today's Star.

WHEN DEATH LURKED AT DEATH CURVE



This is one of the most remarkable photographs ever taken. It shows J. B. Marquis in his Sunbeam car just at the instant it turned turtle at fatal Death Curve on the Santa Monica, Cal., course during the thirty-second lap of the recent Grand Prix race. The car whirled into the curve at 20 miles an hour. It turned over several times, finally leaping on top of the iron barrier that protects the curve, a total wreck. Driver Marquis was pinned under the car and was

taken out for dead, but his mechanic, through a strange freak of luck, escaped with only a few minor scratches. For a time Marquis hovered between life and death, but it is thought that he will live. When the accident occurred

Marquis was in second place. The front wheel that is up in the picture was snapped off short when the car struck the ground, bottom-sids up, and the front wheel on the opposite side was broken off when the machine hit on its next turn.

Wellington's girl was right on the job. She helped him handle a big news story. That's how he kept his job. Read it in Saturday's Star