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THE TROUBLE is, the automobile novice learns to drive 50 miles an hour before he knows what the brake is for.

The Seattle Star

VOLUME 16. NO. 75. SEATTLE, WASH., THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1914. ONE CENT ON TRAINS AND NEWS STANDS.

LAST EDITION

WEATHER FORECAST—Fair tonight; Friday, increasing cloudiness followed by showers; moderate northeast winds.

ONE OF THE REASONS, MAYBE, WHY AUTO DRIVERS WHO IGNORE LAW AREN'T JAILED

MAYBE, now, we've stumbled upon one of the reasons why some of our reckless automobile drivers aren't sent to cool their heels in jail.

Mrs. Ella M. Ives, a widow, living at 712 Pine st., was taking a little crippled girl from the Seattle General hospital to the Haight building, a week ago Sunday, for treatment.

At Second and Pine they got off a Broadway car.

Mrs. Ives, white-haired and motherly, tells what happened.

"I heard a tooting," she said. "I looked up and saw an automobile full of people rushing down on us. I supposed, of course, the driver would stop. There is an ordinance, I understand, that says an auto must stop before passing a street car that is discharging or taking on passengers. So I didn't pay any attention. I was busy help-

ing the little crippled girl off the car.

"I heard the horn blow again. I looked around. The auto was right on us. I thought first we both would be killed. Then—and I didn't know I had the strength to do it—I grabbed the child and threw her to one side. The machine just brushed my dress as it whizzed past.

"I shouted at the driver that he ought to be more careful—that he had almost run down a little girl just out of the hospital.

"He looked around at me and yelled THAT WE OUGHT TO KEEP OUT OF HIS WAY."

Mrs. Ives took the name of a man on the sidewalk who had seen the affair. She knew the conductor on the street car. And she had the child as another witness. Also, she had the number of the automobile.

So she went to the police. They identified the number of the license tag.

It was that owned by Carl Reiter, manager of the Orpheum theatre.

Reiter was arrested. Chief Griffiths told Mrs. Ives to appear Tuesday to testify against him.

"Mr. Reiter called me up at home and begged me not to appear," says Mrs. Ives. "He said for my son, and tried to have him use his influence with me. It's such a disgrace," he told me, 'and they'll fine me. NONE OF MY FOLKS HAVE EVER BEEN IN POLICE COURT BEFORE.'"

But Mrs. Ives had given Chief Griffiths her word that she would appear, and she did.

NOBODY SPOKE TO HER ABOUT WITNESSES.

SHE DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT POLICE COURT RULES. AND—

"I supposed," says Chief Griffiths, "that the police prosecutor certainly would attend to the making of his case. I have enough to do in our department without doing his work, too."

The case was called.

Mrs. Ives told her story.

Then Reiter took the stand and declared he had brought his car to a stop. Others who were in the machine with him, his attorney volunteered, would substantiate his word. The judge waived the formality of hearing them.

"FOUR AGAINST ONE," HE SAID. "DISMISSED."

Mrs. Ives wonders if the outcome would have been the same if the offender had been a man of less prominence than Carl Reiter.

Excerpts From a King's Love Letters

Excerpts from the diary and love letters of the gay Manuel, who failed to foresee his own doom after his father and brother were assassinated:

"My dear, heart-melting, delicious AGNES, I shall make you a queen if you only prove worthy of my affections * * *"

"If I only knew KITTY was as affectionate to me as her looks suggest, I would certainly pour out everything in my heart to her. But to approach a married woman one has to be careful * * *"

"VALENCIA is worth a crown. But she, poor thing, is so pious that she would not kiss me for fear of sin. How ridiculous."

"GABY is a clever being. She knows the trick of attracting the attention of a king. There is no danger in our formal friendship. But she really thinks I am in love with her."

SECRET DIARY OF KING TELLS TALES O' LOVE

By Mary Boyle O'Reilly
(Correspondent of The Star.)

LONDON, England, May 21.—I have gained possession of what, in this city, is a marvelous document.

It is a part of a personal diary of ex-King Manuel of Portugal, containing personal utterances of the young monarch.

The story of the diary is itself interesting.

It was found after King Manuel's flight from the palace of Mafra, near Lisbon, during the revolution of October, 1910, which overthrew the boy ruler's throne.

The manuscript was taken to St. Petersburg and published by the revolutionists. But in the very process of printing, the Russian secret police raided and destroyed the works and confiscated all they could find of the manuscript and destroyed the plates.

A few loose sheets fell into the hands of members of the revolutionary committee, and in a roundabout way I managed to obtain access to them.

The earliest dated entry is a copy of a letter addressed to a former German governess, when he was 19 and the lady 23.

"My dear, heart-melting, delicious Agnes," he writes. "Please tell nothing to Fraulein—of our rendezvous yesterday at the inn. She is a snake and a friend of my mother. No one recognized us there, be assured. And should my mother learn our hearts' secrets, do not take it seriously. Be faithful to me, my sweetheart. You know how I adore you; adore you, my sweet. As I always tell you, I shall make you a queen if you only prove worthy of my affections. No influences will be able to separate us if you are true to me. It is worth while to suffer a little to become later a queen. Your own M."

Subsequently Queen Amelia discovered the romance and the former governess was sent away from Portugal secretly.

A month after the banishment of the "heart-melting" Agnes he made the following entry in his diary concerning a certain Mme.

"If only I knew that Kitty is as affectionate to me as her looks suggest, I certainly would pour out everything in my heart to her. It is strange how timid I am occasionally. But it is only natural. Had she been unmarried—well, there is nothing to fear. But to approach a married woman, one has to be careful. I certainly think she feels it herself. Does she? Women are so unreliable. My mother is very clever in keeping track of all my love affairs, and she has to be considered seriously."

How long the king was fascinated by "Kitty" is not known. But evidently he quickly fell a victim to the charms of another woman a week later, for August, 23, 1908, he writes:

"Valencia is worth a crown. No woman has taken hold of my heart as she has. But she, poor thing, is so pious that she would not kiss me for fear of sin. How ridiculous!"

Apparently she was as much enslaved by her royal lover as Manuel was by her, to judge by the following entry in the diary:

"Valencia is an exquisite darling. She does not care a bit whether I give her the most valuable diamonds of our royal jewelry collection or a mere bunch of wild flowers. It is all the same to her, as long as my present conveys the true sentiment of the lover."

"Strange girl," today she asked me: "If you cannot marry me while you are a king, give up your throne and let us leave Portugal. I love you so much that I don't care whether you are a KING or a BRICKLAYER." I have heard nothing equal to it from all the sweethearts I have known.

"I think if Valencia would become more insistent, more urgent, I would sacrifice my throne for her. I am ambitious, but what does all the same I enjoy help me if I am not happy? * * * Yet I would not like to have her as my wife."

Valencia apparently overcame her scruples about kissing, for in another place he writes of her:

"I went to meet Valencia after having been entertained by various feminine celebrities in Paris. Her kisses were sweeter than those of all the others. The 280 rooms of Mafra palace are commonplace compared with those four simple rooms of our romantic meetings."

King Manuel's references to his mother, Queen Amelia, in this diary, are not above criticism. In one place he writes:

"My mother wants to treat me like her footman, but I shall not yield to her any longer. She thinks that Teixeira de Sousa (the prime minister, and a favorite of the dowager queen) can treat me like a little boy, and make me carry out his policies. No, madam; Senhor Sousa is my servant, and I am not his. The ideal! She threatens to SPANK me! I know my business without her."

There are but a couple of notes by Manuel regarding his relations with Gaby Deslys.

One of these reads:

"Gaby is a clever being. She knows the trick of attracting the attention of a king. I don't mind helping a poor chorus-girl, but I do not like to mix myself up too much with any but great artists."

A month later he wrote of her:

"Gaby made a hit, and I am glad. * * * There is no danger in our formal friendship. But she really thinks I am in love with her."

It is not difficult to see that the publication of such a document in the hands of violent revolutionists might be calculated to do enormous damage to the already small prestige of the exiled king in Portugal.



WILL ASK ARREST OF LAUNDRYMAN

The dismissal of Miss Johanna Hiltz by the manager of the Troy laundry, following her testimony before the minimum wage conference at Olympia, was discussed by the Central Labor council, in session last night. A committee was appointed with instructions to probe thoroughly the cause of her dismissal.

Labor Commissioner Olson and members of the minimum wage commission held a conference today with Manager Ivy, of the Troy laundry, who discharged Miss Hiltz, and the attorney for the laundry company.

Olson demanded that she be reinstated in her position. This Ivy would not agree to. He said, however, that he would put her back to work, but would not say when.

Olson will see Prosecuting Attorney Murphy this afternoon and will ask that a warrant be issued for Ivy's arrest.

Dr. Stephen Townsend, surgeon, author, dead in London.

POLICEMAN GOES ON THREE-YEAR TRIP INTO THE ARCTIC

VANCOUVER, B. C., May 21.—Inspector Betts of the Northwest mounted police has been ordered to the Arctic Circle, to search for the murderers of Explorers Radford and Street, killed two years ago by savage Eskimos.

Betts and his party plan to be gone at least three years.

The most northerly station of the Northwest police is at present at Cape Fullerton. This station will be transferred to Chesterfield Inlet, and Inspector Betts will make his base.

DONATES \$3,500 GOOD ROADS DAY

EVERETT, May 21.—Mrs. Martha Severson, said to derive a monthly salary of \$500 as janitress for a number of business blocks, has donated \$3,500 for a pipe organ for the First Baptist church here.

Tomorrow Governor Lister will pry his eyes open about 4 a. m., climb into a flannel shirt and overalls, and supervise the road dragging of the Pacific Highway from Blaine to Olympia.

3 GIRLS HURT AT TRIAL OF MRS. WERNER

Three girls were hurt in a rush of spectators today when the doors of Judge Mackintosh's court were opened for the final day in the trial of Magdalena Werner, charged with murdering her husband.

Curiously seekers stood in line from 7 o'clock, and fought for seats at opening time.

A row of chairs collapsed under the weight of many persons. Three girls were hurled to the floor.

Rescued by Bailiffs

They were rescued by bailiffs and led from the courtroom for medical attention.

The Werner case is nearing the end. Prosecutor Wright began argument for the state before noon, following the instructions of the court to the jury.

Mrs. Werner's eyes beamed as Prosecutor Wright ordered her little baby girl, Agnes, brought in to the mother.

Cuddles Her Baby

She cuddled the little child to her breast, with exclamations of delight.

Several witnesses were called by the state in rebuttal to impeach testimony given by Mrs. Werner, in which she denied making incriminating statements.

The case probably will go to the jury by tonight.

CAPTURE CITY OF SALTILLO

JUAREZ, May 21.—Gen. Felipe Angeles telegraphed rebel headquarters here today that the federal forces were evacuating Saltillo after only brief skirmishes. He said they were retreating southward.

CROSSES OCEAN TO WED; FIANCE DEAD

LOS ANGELES, May 21.—Today was to have been the wedding day of Miss Anna Janson, a pretty Swedish girl. She came all the way from Stockholm to marry A. Berg Johansson, who came to America two years ago to lay the foundation for their fortune. Johansson lies dead in the morgue today, a suicide.

He cut his throat with a razor the night before the girl arrived.

She must be told today.

Miss Janson arrived here early yesterday. When her fiance failed to meet her at the train she took a taxicab to his address.

Johansson's landlady was unequal to the task of telling the girl he was dead. She sent her to another address a block down the street.

It was the morgue. But the morgue attendant, too, happened to have a heart, and the girl was sent along to the home of Carl Nelson, Johansson's cousin.

Nelson, also, was unable to tell the story, with the result that the girl slept in ignorance, believing Johansson to be out of town.

Gottlieb Eckdahl, Swedish consul, finally consented to talk to Miss Janson today.

No reason for Johansson's suicide is known.

CAESAR CUTS ANTICS WITH HIS MACHINE

Caesar Liesch—whose name isn't pronounced like the park—is in police court today, charged with driving an auto while intoxicated.

Caesar denied it.

"Mr. Tobin, take the stand," rasped City Attorney Van Ruff.

Officer Tobin said Caesar went first one way, then another, as he drove his auto down Yesler at 15 miles an hour. Tobin says he stopped him, and that he then reversed and went backwards, ALSO AT 15 MILES AN HOUR.

Then he says Liesch stopped again, got out, and cranked the auto—though it was running.

"Were you drunk, Liesch?" drawled Judge Gordon.

"Well, I had one glass of beer quite a while before," said Caesar, "but I wasn't drunk. I don't remember cranking the auto."

"Afraid you had more than one glass," said the judge.

The case was continued a week to summon more witnesses.

The Star's prohibition contest is still on. Have we heard from you on this great problem? Maybe you'll get one of the two prizes offered weekly. Five dollars is given for the best dry letter and five for the best wet. The winners of this week's contest will be decided Saturday afternoon. Their names appear on Monday.

Following are two of the letters received during the present week.

WET EDITOR THE STAR: Our so-called followers of Christ are doing everything in their power to make us believe that there is great harm in taking a drink. There is no more harm in a gallon of whiskey (if properly used) than there is in a gallon of buttermilk.

Wine has been placed on the black list alongside with whiskey and other strong drinks.

If Christ should come to earth, would He vote dry? If He would, then why did He not change that wine into water, instead of changing the water into wine while at a wedding feast?

"WET" CHURCH MEMBER.

DRY EDITOR THE STAR: Abolish the saloon! I am 48 years of age. My life has been barren of achievement.

Twenty-four years ago I was city editor of a Boston newspaper, with hosts of friends and good prospects.

Today I am a bachelor, friendless, alone, with impaired faculties, ambition and power for service gone—a human derelict, the result of indulgence in alcohol.

Nor am I alone. I can recall hundreds among my personal acquaintances who have gone the same route. What waste! Remove the cause, in God's name!

JOS. R. HANNON.

MUNICIPAL CARLINE TO OPEN SATURDAY; TICKETS, SIX FOR 25c

Just about the time sleepy night watchmen and firemen are pulling the whistle cords in Seattle mills and factories at 6 o'clock Saturday morning, the first municipal car will go streaking over the municipal car line—"Division A."

There will be absolutely no ceremony.

The conductor will sing "All aboard," the bell will ding, ding, and away they'll go.

Give 10-Minute Service

Some experimenting will be done the first few days, according to Superintendent A. L. Valentine of the public utilities department. Four cars will be run during the morning and evening rush hours, giving a 10-minute service, and two during the day, giving a 20-minute service. An owl service will be maintained until 12 or 1 o'clock at night. More cars will be added if patronage warrants it.

A 5-cent fare will be charged, and six-for-quarter tickets will be sold on the cars. No transfers will be issued.

Corporation Counsel James E. Bradford is now preparing an application to the public service commission seeking to force the Puget Sound Traction, Light & Power Company to issue transfers to the municipal line and receive transfers from the city railway.

May Use Renton Tracks

Maybe, after a while, the municipal cars will run onto the Seattle, Renton & Southern tracks, under a common user agreement.

Two or three years ago, though, the city officially wiped the S., R. & S. off the earth by declaring they no longer held a franchise.

The legal department, to date has found no method whereby the municipal cars may run on the S., R. & S. tracks without the city recognizing the existence of the old company.

The new line starts at Third and Pine, runs along Third to Clay, crosses Denny way at Fourth, thence to E. Broas st., thence to Roy and Dexter, along Dexter to Nickerson to 13th W., where the Ballard and Fort Lawton cars cross the bridge.

Runs Clear to Ballard

In other words it runs practically from the heart of the city to Ballard, serving a district largely populated by the working class.

The barns are at Third and Nickerson, where the line parallels the N. P. tracks. A spur connects the two roads.

Valentine figures factories may develop along the high bluff served by the new line, and that the spur will be advantageous in switching freight to and from these factories.

There are 12 new cars. Two of the cars will be used on the Lake Burien line, which, it is expected, will be ready for operation a week from Saturday, May 30.

T. R. BLOCKED A MONOPOLY, MELLEN SAYS

WASHINGTON, May 21.—Why Charles W. Morse failed to get an absolute monopoly on Atlantic coastwise shipping was given to the public today, when Chas. S. Mellen, former president of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, resumed his testimony before the Interstate commerce commission.

Only the personal intervention of Theodore Roosevelt, then president, blocked such a condition, he said.

Consulate President

Morse offered Mellen \$20,000,000 for the New Haven steamship lines.

Mellen said he wanted to sell but first consulted Roosevelt, fearing the government was about to prohibit railroads owning competing water lines.

Mellen asserted he told Roosevelt that if Morse's offer was not accepted, the New Haven might be forced to sell later at a lower figure.

Promised He'd Be Safe

Roosevelt then promised, according to Mellen, that if the New Haven rejected the offer the corporation's steamship holdings would not be interfered with while he was president.

Mellen said he then rejected Morse's offer.

He recalled the fact that when former Atty. General Bonaparte filed a suit in equity under the Sherman act against the New Haven, in 1907, the papers did not mention the steamship monopoly.

WOMAN STROLLS OUT IN SANDALS AND BARE LEGS

Ain't it terrible about our winnins?

Today one of them walked past The Star office, on the opposite side of Seventh av., and took us all away from our work as long as she was in sight. She had on a pair of those new-fangled pants with cuffs on the bottom, that stuck out beneath her skirt as she walked.

Of course, THEY'RE quite common now. BUT—

Our telephone girl came to work today with the report that she had seen a woman on Second av. yesterday afternoon wearing sandals—AND NO STOCKINGS!

Good night, nurse!

MRS. KINNEAR IS INJURED AS TWO AUTOS COLLIDE

Mrs. R. M. Kinnear, 120 Thomas st., member of a prominent pioneer family, was hurled backwards from an automobile and struck on her head on the pavement when the machine in which she was riding collided with a smaller vehicle belonging to the Bass-Hueter Paint Co., late yesterday afternoon at Stewart and Fifth.

She was stunned and sustained a scalp wound, which necessitated a hurried trip to the Pacific hospital. She is at home today.

BUTTERWORTH TRIAL STARTS

Charged with shooting Sanitary Official L. H. Lowe, March 11, as the officer sought to make an arrest on orders from the health board, R. E. Butterworth, a religionist, with long hair touching his shoulders, was placed on trial today in Judge Gilliam's court.

Mme. Schumann-Heink's daughter, Mary d'Little Mittel, will marry Hubert Guy, San Diego.