

BRIBERY!

IT'S a short and ugly word. Its meaning is plain. AND IT IS BRIBERY WHICH THE ANTI-RECALL GANG IS EMPLOYING TO GET WITHDRAWALS OF SIGNATURES FROM THE HAMILTON RECALL PETITION. The Star has a case for you, Prosecuting Attorney Murphy. It's a case of bribery. William Knox, 312 First av. S., was offered a bribe last Saturday in the offices of the King county republican central committee, 402 Oriental building. One of the men present at the time, Charles B. Wood, invited Knox there by written letter. Knox was offered the bribe of a political job—the job of being named by Hamilton and Knudsen as a member of the election board in Precinct 214 on primary day. Knox held the same position before. He was told he would get it again if he withdrew his signature from the Hamilton recall. Knox refused to be bribed. A few days ago, Deputy Prosecutor Ellis announced he would vigorously prosecute all fraud connected with the recall. Here is something worse, Ellis. Here is bribery. What are you going to do about it, Messrs. Murphy and Ellis?

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WEATHER FORECAST—We're not sure, but Mr. Salisbury says we are gonna have fair weather tonight and tomorrow.

TWO NATIONS GRAPPLE IN WAR

HOW ARE WE GOING TO KEEP ON EATING? GIVE FARMERS MONEY! HERE'S HOW

IRISHMEN FIRED ON; 4 KILLED

LONDON, July 27.—Fearing actual war in Ireland as a result of Sunday's clash between the King's Own Borderers and a home-rule crowd in Dublin, Premier Asquith is in personal charge at the war office today. After their volley into the crowd had killed four and wounded 80, the Borderers narrowly escaped with their own lives, according to detailed accounts of the affair received by the government.

Troops Are Besieged
Though the troops cleared the street for the moment, they were quickly besieged in their barracks by a huge throng, which howled for their blood.

The soldiers were challenged again and again to come out and fight. Repeated rushes were made against the barracks. Arrangements had been made for a landing of rifles for the home-rule volunteers at Howth, ten miles from Dublin, Sunday afternoon.

The Dublin volunteers received orders to march to a destination, unknown except to the officers; arrived at Howth just after noon, and found awaiting them a yacht, its name painted out, which immediately began unloading rifles. Constables Swept Aside
Members of the royal Irish constabulary tried to interfere, but stood no chance against the hundreds of disciplined volunteers.

In the meantime the Dublin authorities had been notified. A strong detachment of carbine-armed constables and 100 of the king's own Scottish borderers were rushed to the end of the Howth road near Fairview to intercept the volunteers as they returned to Dublin.

Encounter Soldiers.
The volunteers made a detour to enter the city by a different route, but encountered another force of soldiers. The latter started to disarm them when someone fired. Several shots were exchanged and two soldiers were wounded.

Taking advantage of the confusion, the volunteers bolted into the city, most of them getting safely to their homes with their rifles. The soldiers then started back to their barracks. People gathered and began hooting the troops. Finally, near O'Connell statue, the crowd began throwing stones.

Charge into Crowd.
At this the soldiers broke ranks and charged with fixed bayonets. Then they began firing. Many people fell, and the crowd fled in a panic.

Of the four killed two were men and two women. Among the wounded also there were several women and children.

Popular anger was intensified from the fact that gun-running by the anti-home rulers has gone on by wholesale with scarcely an attempt at interference on the part of the authorities.



Miss Lyda M. Johnson, who scores a point for the blondes in the controversy: "Which is most popular form of beauty, blonde or brunette?"

ANTHROPOLOGICAL COMMISSION BEGINS ITS STUDY OF SEATTLE BLONDES AND BRUNETTES

It lacked 10 minutes of noon today by the Western Union clock in the Birdsong cafeteria. The orchestra leader was working with his bow; the fat piano player thumped vibrant chords from the baby grand; the flute player gamboled blithesomely up and down the scale, while the cello man added to the harmony with strokes on the heavy bass strings that rattled the glasses under the faucet.

At nine minutes of, just as the orchestra approached the climax, the four members of the Seattle municipal anthropological research commission came down the marble stairway, paused to bow gravely and with considerable ceremony to the orchestra leader, then solemnly sought out a table in a secluded corner.

Fifteen minutes later Herr Schnitzelburger, chairman, rapped for order and called on each of his colleagues for a report on what he had done since Saturday seeking the truth as to whether blondes or brunettes are the most beautiful and popular.

"And let us be brief, that we may continue our research work," admonished the chairman.

Prof. Rosenmeister, of the red mustache and fiery mien, cleared his throat.

"I saw some very striking examples of both types on my rounds of the offices," he said. "I shall have something very interesting to report on a certain brunette tomorrow."

Ernest Leburve, short, round and mild-mannered, glanced sagelike at the chairman, who nodded.

"Herr Schnitzelburger and I, in accordance with his instructions, conducted our researches together Saturday, and I must say that our first results tend to uphold his contention that the blondes are the prevailing type."

"Certainly, certainly," exclaimed the agreeable Wiegheats.

"Not necessarily," disagreed the professor.

"We have here a photograph of the young lady. She sells perfumes at Augustine & Kyer's. Her name—ah—let me see—here it is! Her name is Miss Lyda M. Johnson, 361 Crockett st. I must say we had considerable difficulty in persuading her to let us have the photograph, and it was not until Herr Schnitzelburger had explained the great truth for which we seek that she consented."

"And now, gentlemen, I think we had better be off."

So the Star today is printing the first of a series of photographs of pretty blonde and brunette Seattle girls, as discovered by the Seattle Municipal Anthropological Research Commission in their efforts to determine whether the blonde or brunette is the most popular and beautiful.

*The Seattle Municipal Anthropological Research Commission is an organization that exists only in the imagination of the reporter. The S. M. A. R. C. will be called upon by The Star whenever we are confronted with unusual problems that defy solution by ordinary minds.

EVERY year the cities outgrow the country. Every year the fight for existence becomes more intense. The cost of living keeps climbing. Jobs seem to get fewer. How are we all going to keep on eating?

"The consumers paid 13 billions of dollars for the farmers' produce in 1912," says Ole Hanson, progressive candidate for the United States senate. "The farmers received six billions of dollars as their share. Out of every \$1.30 paid by the consumer, there was 70 cents profit to someone."

So Ole has been thinking hard.

"We must reduce the cost of living," he declares, and "we can do that by putting the idle men out of employment in the cities on the idle land in the country. We must bring the consumer and the producer closer together. How?"

Ole Hanson tell how in the following article:

To the Citizens of Washington:
Believing that blind, bigoted partisanship is dead, I appeal to all right-minded people of all political parties to carefully read and consider my plan for developing our state. Development of our lands is the REAL ISSUE now to be solved, in order that we may build a substantial, prosperous and lasting commonwealth.

No country can long continue prosperous without a sane development of its natural resources. This work must be done by men with youth and strength and energy, BUT LITTLE MONEY.

If it is harder to earn a living in the country than in the city the workers leave the country for the cities; irrigation ditches remain undug; swamps are undrained; flooded land is undiked; land remains uncleared; fertile valleys grow weeds instead of food for the nation.

Over 9 per cent of our population now live in three cities, New York, Chicago and Philadelphia. The proportion of population is continually increasing in the cities with attendant poverty and misery.

Conditions in Our State.
We do not produce enough food to supply our own markets. We import millions of dollars of food products from other states. Following statistics are taken from State Report of Harry F. Giles on dairying, poultry and stock raising:
We import \$10,000,000 worth of dairy products annually.
We import \$1,000,000 worth of sheep annually.
We import \$7,000,000 worth of cattle on hoof annually.
We import \$8,000,000 worth of eggs annually.
We import \$5,000,000 worth of hogs annually.

OF EVERY FOUR POUNDS OF BUTTER WE IMPORT THREE.
OF EVERY 10 POUNDS OF CHEESE WE IMPORT NINE.
I have no statistics as to the millions of dollars of flour, bacon, ham, dressed beef, etc., imported.

Why?
Because the farmer has received but little attention from our government; because he carries the great burden of the untaxed, unsurveyed lands of this state; because he pays an enormous rate of interest for every dollar he borrows; because conditions are made hard for him and easy for the protected privileged classes; because his co-operative associations have not been encouraged and fostered.

We Must Give the Producer of Food a Chance.
In almost every country in Europe some plan has been adopted whereby the folks who till the soil can borrow money at low rates and on long time. OUR COUNTRY HAS NO METHOD OF FINANCING THE FARMER.

The Remedy.
1st. Encouragement and fostering of co-operative farmers' associations and banks.
2nd. Give the farmer equal protection with other industries.
3rd. Survey and tax all unsurveyed lands in this state and force the great corporations to pay their proportionate burden of the taxes. Abolish the pork barrel system of legislation. Destroy blind, bigoted partisanship.
4th. Furnish him money for the development of the land at 4 per cent interest.

How?
The remedy for high interest is so simple that all can understand that the only reason for the present HIGH INTEREST THE FARMERS PAY is because our Law Makers have been afraid to offend the men who loan you money.

Statement of Undisputed Fact.
In this nation the average rate of interest paid by farmers is 8 1/2 per cent.
In this state the average rate of interest, including bonuses, etc., is about 11 per cent.

The present banking system takes fairly good care of the merchant and manufacturer. They need money for 90 days or less. A short time loan is made. They sell their goods and repay the loan.
The only way for a tiller of the soil to secure money is to mortgage his land to a private individual or a mortgage company and the average length of the loan is 2 1/2 years.

The Answer.
Read it in foreclosure notices published in your county paper. A short time loan at such an enormous rate means the loss of the farm or else lack of development because of lack of proper financing.
The Plan.
The postal savings bank law must be amended.
Today one cannot deposit more than \$100 any one month, or a

(Continued on page 2.)

Lafe Soaks Taxpayers

Lafe Hamilton's gang has done it. They tried for a long time, and now they have finally succeeded in piling up extra election costs on the taxpayers of King county.

The recall election will not be held, as the recallers planned, on the same day as the September primaries. It will be held separately, at a later date, because the Hamilton gang secured an injunction Saturday from the supreme court to stop the county auditor's check of the recall petition. The check is again postponed, at least until the hearing is held in Olympia next Friday. The same absurd cause of action is stated in the supreme court case as in the one which Judge Gilliam threw out of court last Friday.

It is a safe prediction that the supreme court will also throw the Hamilton case out of court, just as Judge Gilliam did.

But in the meantime, Hamilton and the peanut politicians of the so-called anti-recall association have soaked King county taxpayers several thousand dollars extra expense.

GET YOUR PORTRAIT! STAR'S TREAT

Artist A. H. Harrison, the man with the magic scissors, today entertained a big crowd of morning visitors, eager for silhouette portraits of themselves, at the Bon Marche.

Not only children, but grownups as well have posed for the shadow portraits during the past week.

Harrison will close his engagement Tuesday. Today and tomorrow he will make your picture free. ALL you have to do is to go to him and ask. It's The Star's treat.

You'll find him on the second floor of the Bon Marche, children's wear department, from 10 until 1, and from 2 until 5.

SERVIAN OF SEATTLE TO GO TO WAR

The United Servian Society of Liberty, which has been meeting in Seattle once a month, will be called together within a day or two, according to Eli Bleieh, secretary, for the purpose of mobilizing a volunteer regiment if war is actually declared between Serbia and Austria.

Bleieh estimates there will be 2,000 Slavonians here who will offer their services to Serbia.

Already they are coming in from the logging and railroad camps. The local Servians are intensely enthusiastic and hope for war. Most of them come from Bosnia Herzegovina, the provinces seized by Austria.

RUNAWAY MAID WANTS TO WED; DOC SAYS "NO"

Officers of the juvenile department don't know what to do with Rosie Bennard, a maiden of 15, who ran away from her parents in Spokane three weeks ago, because they wouldn't let her marry John Fulgaro.

Fulgaro, with the aid of the juvenile department, found her yesterday, and now Fulgaro and his sweetheart want to marry. Rosie says she won't go home except as Fulgaro's wife, as she fears her parents, who, she says, beat her.

And Fulgaro is perfectly willing. But Probation Officer Merrill says nothing doing. Today he received a telegram from the Spokane juvenile department saying they were suspicious of Fulgaro's intentions.

LABORER DIES IN SLIDE

John Hanson, 21, an Assyrian laborer, was crushed to death underneath a mass of sliding sand Saturday afternoon at Sixth av. and Marlon st. His widow lives at 105 Warren st.

SERVIAN OPEN FIRE ON ENEMY

BERLIN, July 27.—In spite of Great Britain's attempts to bring about mediation, it appears today that nothing can avert an armed conflict between Serbia and Austria-Hungary. Austria made what is practically a declaration of war Sunday, when it severed all diplomatic connections with its smaller neighbor.

The first gun of the war was fired Sunday, when Servians fired upon a boatload of Austrian troops on the Danube.

The situation is largely in the hands of the kaiser, who is today in a conference at Potsdam, upon which may depend the peace of all Europe.

If Russia makes her expected stand with Serbia, Germany will go to the assistance of Austria, her natural ally. France, Great Britain, Italy and practically every nation in Europe will be drawn into the struggle.

State of War Exists
While there has been no formal declaration of war, a state of war exists between Austria and Serbia today, due to Serbia's refusal to take a servile attitude in Austria's demand for apologies for the recent assassination of Archduke Ferdinand and his wife, presumably through a Servian plot.

Messages from every old-world capital indicate a belief that the kaiser alone, if any one, can avert the bloodiest struggle in the world's history.

Kaiser Ends Cruise
His majesty arrived by special train, traveling at terrific speed, from Kiel, where he landed, following the abrupt termination of his cruise in Norwegian waters.

At the station he was met by the crown prince and three members of his cabinet. A throng of his subjects had also gathered to greet him. As he appeared the crowd burst into "Die Wacht am Rhein." The kaiser drove to the palace through packed streets, receiving a tremendous ovation.

War Spirit Rampant
The war spirit was rampant in Berlin.

The streets were thronged. There were the wildest "hoehes" for the kaiser, the crown prince, Austria and the fatherland.

Gen. Von Moltke, the chief of the army staff, who was visiting in Carlsbad, had returned in hot haste. It was reported an army mobilization order would be issued today.

The statement was made on semi-official authority that the foreign office had notified Russia that Austria's and Serbia's troubles were between those two countries alone, and that there must be no interference between them.

MONTENEGRO GETS BUSY

CETTINJE, Montenegro, July 27.—The Montenegrin army is mobilizing today to help Serbia against Austria.

Other War News on Page 2

What I think about it
BEING JUST ONE MAN'S OPINION
By
The Spectator

I see by the cablegrams from Paris that the trial of Madame Caillaux, who assassinated Editor Calmette, of the Figaro, hinges on the question of premeditation.

My opinion is this: When a lady gets a revolver, practices at a target ardently, drives up to the office in her best clothes, and passionately empties the "gun" at a range of five feet, there's one editor who isn't going to demand any affidavits on the premeditation. But those French are thoroughly emotional and will probably spend weeks trying to prove and disprove that Madame was suddenly inspired.

TODAY'S BEST JOKE

Uncle Zeke Howell had spent all his life on a farm. One day a nephew of his visited the farm and during the conversation that ensued the old man learned that the youth was attending college.

"An' so ye go ter college, Sam?" queried Uncle Zeke. "What might they learn ye there?"

"Lots of things, Uncle," answered the young man. "Latin, Greek, and also German and algebra."

"Ye don't say?" returned Uncle with a surprised look. "Well, now, what might be algebra for turpips?"—Everybody's.