

FRED L. BOALT WILL TELL OF JOURNEY THRU THE "LAST WEST"

WHAT do you know of that "last west" which is the Olympic peninsula? Geographically, it is near at hand. In every other way it is more distant from most of you than Chicago, or New York, or Tokio, or the theatres of war in Europe. Of distant peoples you have read. But what do you know of the humble "Siwash," simon-pure savage still, the wearing awkwardly

the veneer of the white man's "civilization," who dwells in the "last west"? He might be at the other end of the world, for all you really know of him. Salmon and halibut are served on your table. How are they caught? By whom? What risks are run on that tempestuous coast that you may have fish between soup and meat?

Perhaps you have gone out from this port in some great liner, thru the Straits of Juan de Fuca, to some far-distant port. If it was a clear night when you passed Cape Flattery, you saw a light twinkling at you. If a fog hung low over the banks, you heard, faintly and at intervals, the hoarse cry of a horn. Who tends the light? Who blows the horn? Probably it never

occurred to you, luxuriously comfortable in your first cabin, to wonder. Fred L. Boalt, of The Star staff, is in the "last west." He has no specific assignment, no fixed itinerary. He is to see what he shall see, and write of what he sees. Boalt's first story will be printed in The Star Wednesday.

ENGLAND REJECTS U. S. DEMANDS Declares It Has Right to Intercept Neutral Shipping

The Seattle Star

LAST EDITION

Weather Forecast—Showers

TIDES AT SEATTLE	
High.	Low.
11:05 a. m., 11.1 ft.	4:37 a. m., 4.3 ft.
9:24 p. m., 12.0 ft.	3:18 p. m., 7.7 ft.

The Only Paper in Seattle That Dares to Print the News

VOLUME 18. NO. 134. SEATTLE, WASH., MONDAY, AUGUST 2, 1915. ONE CENT ON TRAINS AND NEWS STANDS

4,000 VISITING KNIGHTS ARE REGISTERED TODAY

Another Serious Crisis Precipitated by Receipt of Great Britain's Notes; Assert U. S. Trade Balance Shows We Are Profiting From War.

By C. P. Stewart
WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—Every American contention as to interference with neutral commerce has been rejected by Great Britain as untenable. In a series of notes, the last received today, England has even refused to recognize the right of the United States to reserve certain complaints for future settlement. Hopes of the administration for modification of the British order in council were summarily upset today with the receipt of the supplementary note promised by England to the reply to this government's protest. Accompanying the supplement was also a note dealing with the question of shipments to the United States in neutral ships. And this note claimed the right to seize all cargoes suspected of being of German origin.



DO you know
WHAT Mutt and Jeff
ARE reading
DO you know
THEY are reading
THE contract
BETWEEN Bud Fisher
AND The Star,
WHAREBY
STARTING Monday, August 16,
BUD FISHER will draw
MUTT and Jeff
EXCLUSIVELY for this paper
EVERY day.
AND get for it
(Oh, lucky Bud)
A SALARY
THREE times as large
AS that ever paid
ANY other artist,
LIVING or dead!
THERE'S more real joy
AND laughter
IN a Bud Fisher
MUTT and Jeff cartoon
THAN in all other comics
COMBINED!
THAT'S why Mutt and Jeff,
EVER since their birth
HAVE made all America laugh!
SO, now
IF you don't take
THE STAR every day,
CALL Main 9400
AND say:
"CIRCULATION department!"
THEN tell
THE nice young man
WHO answers you
TO have The Star
DELIVERED to your door
EVERY day.

How Does This Sound to You as a Place for County Farm Colony?

BRYAN'S TO TALK POLITICS

TODAY'S BRYAN PROGRAM
3 p. m.—Political discussion at the Hippodrome.
5:30 p. m.—Banquet at Commercial Club, at which Bryan will speak as honor guest.
8 p. m.—Lecture, First Presbyterian church.

William Jennings Bryan, ex-secretary of state, world's champion pacifist, now a private citizen, since his arrival here Sunday, has scrupulously shunned discussion of such topics as President Wilson's European policy, and his reasons for quitting his former cabinet position.

At a political discussion at the Hippodrome, scheduled for 3 o'clock Monday afternoon, however, he was expected to open up on these and several kindred subjects—Roosevelt, perhaps, and the outlook for 1916.

Bryan's lecture Monday night will be under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., and an admission of 50 cents will be charged.

Entertained by Matthews
He and Mrs. Bryan, arriving from Portland, registered Sunday at the Frye hotel and attended morning services at First Presbyterian church. Dr. M. A. Matthews entertained them at luncheon in his residence. Other guests at the table were Mr. and Mrs. Bo Sweeney, Judge and Mrs. Alfred Battle and Gov. Lister.

Several thousand expectant people gathered at the First Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon, where he will speak again tonight, but the ex-secretary avoided any reference to the things uppermost in the minds of his auditors and delivered a capable sermon on the first commandment, "Thou shalt have no other gods before Me." A collection was taken to help defray his traveling expenses, and those of Mrs. Bryan, who is with him.

(Editor's Note—Every year scores of poor, sick, cold, starving old people are turned away from the doors of the King county poor farm, because there is no more room within its crowded walls. The "farm"—which is really but a small plot of ground—is at Georgetown, in the center of a district which is being invaded rapidly by industries. The "farm" has long since become too valuable for its original purpose. A year and a half ago The Star, pointing out this fact, and contending that every man and woman who is able to do any work at all should not be denied food and shelter and the right of paying for their "keep," urged the county to buy some big farm, within a reasonable distance from Seattle, and transfer the institution to it. The Star's suggestion is now being acted on by the county commissioners, who are considering several farms, one of which is the C. D. Stimson farm. Saturday The Star sent a man out there. Today he tells what he found.)

By a Reporter
I have just returned from the C. D. Stimson farm!

My lungs are full of a variety of ozone you don't get in the city. On my shoes is the dust of the blessed country. I am a hayseed, for there are several of them scattered about my clothes—a hayseed, and proud of it! In fancy I still can hear the joyous cackle of a country hen. I can distinctly remember the plaintive "Ma-a-a" with which a tiny, spindly-legged calf greeted us. I am still convinced with the comical "Woof, woof!" with which a sleek but agile porker shrilled his alarm as he scampered away to the other corner of his very clean pen. I still can see contented cows serenely grazing in their pasture. In fact, I have had a very large day.

Let us get square on two matters before exploring the farm any farther. First, the Stimson farm is but one of several the county commissioners are considering. I have seen

REMINGTON PLANT IS FACING STRIKE

ILION, N. Y., Aug. 2.—The Remington Arms and Ammunition Co.'s plant here was unexpectedly threatened with a strike today.

When the workers reported this morning they were handed slips containing a new scale of wages under an eight-hour day. They declared the new scale was lower than their present pay and said they would refuse to work under it.

Eight died in heat wave at Philadelphia Sunday.

MOTHER WHO SEARCHES FOR 2 SONS



Mrs. Elizabeth Crasul, who Superintendent Covington of the Children's Home says is "a drunkard and immoral."

Mother's Heart Cries Out for Boys Taken From Her

Superintendent of Children's Home Won't Tell Her Where They Have Been Sent.

The strongest, most irresistible force in the world is a mother's love. Mrs. Elizabeth Crasul is a little mite of an Austrian woman. She walks with the awkward swing inherited from centuries of hard-working peasants. She looks like the immigrants at Ellis Island. She wears a shawl over her head. When she speaks, she speaks direct from her heart. She has been in America only so long that she has a working knowledge of English. She has picked it up in the mining regions about Carbonado, and it is picturesque. Often it is startling.

When aroused, she swears. We would use slang, instead. Mrs. Crasul is looking for her "keds."

For nine months she has kept doggedly at it, seeking vainly for her two boys, 6 and 12 years old, who were snatched away from her at the family home by probation officers, for no reason that has yet been clearly defined, and were later committed to the Washington children's home.

The little woman, her heart torn with the mother hunger, traced the "keds" to Seattle, and found them in the home. She found them, but it was like Evangeline gaining a fleeting glimpse of the swiftly-traveling Gabriel. Only for a little while was she permitted to see them, and then she was sent home. But she couldn't stay there. She was haunted with memories of their joyous laughter. She was overcome with loneliness. She called again at the Washington children's home. This time a great fear clutched at her heart. Andrew, the youngest, "was so pale." He looked neglected, she says, and he cried for his mother, when at last they turned her away. She came again, later. This time the universe came tumbling down in a wreck at her feet. The children were gone! The Washington children's home

SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY

KNIGHTS' PROGRAM

MONDAY EVENING
7:00 p. m.—Fourth degree banquet to initiate at Arctic club, with supreme officers and delegates to supreme council as honor guests.
9:30 p. m.—Informal dancing and cards in ball room, Knights of Columbus building, closing at 12:00 p. m.
TUESDAY
8:00 a. m.—Solemn pontifical high mass; celebrant, Most Rev. John Bonzano. Sermon by his grace, Most Rev. Alexander Christie, D. D., archbishop of Oregon.
11:00 a. m.—Supreme council convenes. Addresses of welcome by Grand Knight S. A. Keenan of Seattle, Gov. Ernest Lister, Supreme Court Judge Stephen Chadwick, Mayor Hiram C. Gill and Hon. Thomas Burke, president of the Chamber of Commerce. Response by Supreme Knight James A. Flaherty.
1:00 p. m.—Luncheon for delegates.
1:30 p. m.—Boat trip on Lake Washington, complimentary to ladies.
2:00 p. m.—Supreme council convenes.
8:00 p. m.—Public reception to his excellency, Most Rev. John Bonzano, apostolic delegate, at Moore theater.
9:30 p. m.—Formal hall and reception to the supreme officers and delegates in the K. of C. building. Entire house open.

More than 4,000 delegates to the Knights of Columbus convention, which opens here Tuesday, are already in the city, and others are scheduled to arrive Monday afternoon. The convention opens at 9 a. m. at St. James Cathedral with solemn pontifical mass, celebrated by Archbishop John Bohzano, apostolic delegate to the United States. This will be followed at 11 a. m. by the opening of the sessions of the supreme council in the lodge room of the Knights of Columbus club house. There will be addresses of welcome by Grand Knight S. A. Keenan of Seattle, Gov. Ernest Lister, Supreme Court Judge Stephen J. Chadwick, Mayor Hiram C. Gill and Judge Thos. Burke, president of the Chamber of Commerce, with a response by Supreme Knight James A. Flaherty of Philadelphia.

150 CANDIDATES ADMITTED TO ORDER OF THE FOURTH DEGREE

The importance of the Knights of Columbus convention was eclipsed Monday by the doings of the Fourth Degree, whose activities held the attention of all Knights thru-out the day. One hundred and fifty candidates were admitted to the order in solemn ceremony Monday afternoon, at the K. C. clubhouse, with Maurice D. Lehey, of Seattle, officiating. This followed celebration of high mass at St. James cathedral in the morning. Rumors of high hats and swallow tails at Monday night's banquet at the Arctic club, in honor of the candidates, were scouted Monday at the clubhouse. It was admitted, however, that the banquet would be some occasion. Lehey will be toastmaster. Bishop O'Dea will deliver the invocation. Speakers will include Mayor Gill, Thomas J. Gorman, first supreme vice master of the Fourth Degree for this jurisdiction; former U. S. Senator John M. Gearin, of Portland, Ore.; Supreme Knight James A. Flaherty, Rev.

U. S. MARINES DISARMING ALL NATIVES

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—Port Au Prince is being ransacked by American marines for arms, Admiral Caperton reported to the navy department. Hoping to prevent another attack upon the landing forces, the admiral ordered all natives disarmed. He is confiscating guns and ammunition. Many Haitians are hiding their arms, however, and the city is being searched. The first natives to be disarmed were those maintaining military organizations. Admiral Caperton reported that he then issued an order forbidding gatherings at night. In spite of this precaution, the Wesleyan mission was attacked by a mob looking for a man who had killed a prisoner in a jail. Food is scarce and the poor are suffering. French marines are guarding the French legation. The battleship Connecticut, with more than 800 marines aboard, will reach Port Au Prince Wednesday to reinforce Caperton.

GERMANY MAY IGNORE LAST WILSON NOTE

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—Germany has not yet decided whether the latest American note regarding the Lusitania will be answered. "Contrary to reports, the government has not yet decided whether the note will be answered. It is awaiting the text of the coming American note to a semi-official statement declared today.

SHE FIRES AT HIM

When a burglar appeared at the door of her home at 10 o'clock Sunday night, Mrs. J. H. Davis, 155 Highland drive, screamed and fired a shot at him. She missed him, but he left, anyhow.

GILL ORDERS HOME TO BE CLOSED UP

Mayor Gill Monday ordered the Old Workmen's home, near the city stockade, closed up. There are about 30 men there. Ages range up to 75. The mayor says the old men should be taken care of at the county farm, and the young men must find work. The home has been used as a temporary abode for unemployed.

August Sale of White at the Bon

The Annual Sale of White at the Bon Marche, an event which is eagerly awaited by thousands of women, is now on. For Tuesday's selling a list of most attractive bargains is featured. These bargains are fully explained and described in the Bon's big ad on page 8, in today's paper. It will pay you to look it up.