

SHOTS WOMAN--KILLS HIMSELF

FREE SPEECH IN DANGER

If the Tacoma commission try to pass an ordinance forbidding speaking on the streets, there will be one delightful fight in this town.

Starved Patients For Their Money

THIS IS FEARFUL CHARGE MADE AGAINST MRS. HAZZARD, WOMAN DOCTOR OF SEATTLE--IS ARRESTED AND HELD FOR MURDER.

DR. LINDA BURFIELD HAZZARD TAKEN FROM HOME, FORMERLY OWNED BY VICTIM, CHARGED WITH KILLING OF MISS CLAIRE WILLIAMSON.

Held at Port Orchard under \$10,000 bail, charged with the willful murder of Miss Claire Williamson, wealthy English patient, Dr. Linda Burfield Hazzard, the "starvation doctor," is sure she will get bail today and be released.

"I Was Jealous of Him" Explains Mrs. Wilson

(By United Press Leased Wire.) OLYMPIA, Aug. 7.—She's sorry now. Mrs. George H. Wilson, who first gave to the authorities the clew that resulted in her own husband's arrest for the murder of Archie and Nettie Cobel, at Rainier a month ago, is rallying hotly to her husband's support.

NEWS ITEMS FROM THE HICKTOWN BEE

Will Bitterant has come back from his vacation in the city. He looks pretty pale and will rest up for a few days in bed.

WEATHER FORECAST

Fair tonight and Tuesday; light west, shifting to northerly winds.

Body of Disgraced Banker Goes Back to Boyhood Home

E. MANKER, WHO KILLED HIMSELF IN SAN FRANCISCO JAIL, WANTED TO LIVE DOWN HIS SHAME, BUT HE WASN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO MAKE THE EFFORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 7.—Back home. Back to the little country town in Nebraska where his father and mother lie buried, the little town from where as a boy he marched forth at 21 to make his way in the world, all that is left of Carey E. Manker, suicide banker, is being taken today.

Disgraced, worn out, the little man, once prosperous, has found rest at last. When first arrested, he was determined to go back, take his punishment, and live to clear his name. But he wasn't strong enough to carry out his resolution. Instead he killed himself in his cell.

Remorse Overcame Him. For three years Manker, indicted embezzler and wrecker of his private bank at Pearl, Ill., wandered over the United States and Canada, weighed down by remorse, suffering the mental tortures of the damned.

For three years he never had a good night's sleep. Then he gave up the fight. In San Francisco, without even money to buy food, his clothes threadbare and the soles of his shoes nearly worn through, he walked into the city prison and informed the officers that he was "wanted"—telling them of the crime with which he is charged—embezzling \$40,000 from the Bank of Pearl, Ill., of which he was president.

Manker had no notion of being dishonest, morally he is not warped. Legally he is a thief. He used the bank's money to float an invention of his own which he thought was sound and would pay big returns. This invention was a boat to revolutionize navigation. It failed, and Manker's bank failed with it.

"I have never considered myself a thief," he said in jail the day before his suicide. "I loaned the money of my bank to a company I had formed to revolutionize navigation. I loaned it as I would have loaned on a piece of real estate. A friend took a contract to push forward the invention for a certain sum—then he turned his holdings over to his family and demanded more money than his contract called for. I tried to make him live up to his agree-



"A LITTLE NERVOUS MAN—HIS FACE LINED FROM WORRY AND PRIVATION."—SKETCHED BY ARTIST MEEK IN SAN FRANCISCO JAIL.

ment, but he pointed out that he had nothing and threatened if I raised any trouble he would tell about me using the bank's funds. The day came when I had no more money, when my bank was going to the wall. I was ill, on the verge of nervous prostration, so I fled. I didn't take a cent of the bank's money with me."

3 Boys, Each 17, Murderers of a Week

In New York Paul Geidel, a bellboy, killed aged William H. Jackson in cold blood. With the few dollars he secured from the corpse of his victim, the boy bought patent leather shoes and a new suit. HE WAS 17 YEARS OLD.

In Philadelphia Raymond Sutton shot and killed his father, William, because the elder Sutton had abused his wife, the boy's mother. The boy escaped after the slaying of his father and is still missing. HE WAS 17 YEARS OLD.

In Chicago, Joseph Vacek killed his father because, he said, his father wanted to kill his own mother. After shooting his father to death the boy pinned a "Black Hand" note to the body, but was later caught. HE WAS 17 YEARS OLD.

CONGRESSMAN WRITES INDESCREET LETTER; MAKES LOTS OF TROUBLE

(By United Press Leased Wire.) WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 7.—Congressman Lafferty, of Portland, insurgent bachelor of 47, wrote an indiscreet letter one day which is making all kinds of trouble for him.

Lafferty declares that his motives were above reproach. Everyone, it is said, writes at least one indiscreet letter during his lifetime. Lafferty waited till he was 47 and in the limelight before writing his. He was sending out gallery tickets admitting holders to watch the debates in congress. Before him lay a Washington newspaper with the picture of an uncommonly pretty girl.

The congressman sent her one of the cards with the following letter:

"Miss Florence Kubel, 1000 East Capitol Street, City—My Dear Miss Kubel: Being impressed with your picture in the Times, I am writing to see whether a meeting cannot be arranged some time. I am inclosing tickets to the family gallery. I hope you will use them, should you ever have occasion to visit the house; I hope you will excuse the unconventionality of this letter. I am a bachelor, 35, and have no family. Very sincerely,

"A. W. LAFFERTY." Later the girl's father, chief clerk in the bureau of geological survey, called on Lafferty for an explanation. Apparently it was satisfactory. "Later, however, the congressman got an angry letter signed by Kubel. Lafferty examined it and found that it was on stationery made exclusively for a Portland firm which has been antagonistic to him.

Taking advantage of the situation, Lafferty declares in a 2,000 word telegram to a Portland paper, detectives employed by Portland railroad interests tried to make him support a railroad project in Oregon. He refused and the story of the letter came out.

"NO MORE FEATHERS ON WOMEN'S HATS" TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 7.—The anti-bird plumage law is now in effect, and the feminine population of New Jersey is revising its headgear.

SHE WOULD NOT LEAVE HUSBAND

DRUNKEN GARDENER FIRES BULLET INTO WOMAN WHO REFUSED TO GO AWAY WITH HIM, THEN SLAYS HIMSELF.

(By United Press Leased Wire.) SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 7.—His illicit love spurned, George Forsyth, 40, a gardener, shot Mrs. Catherine Decker, 35, through the head at her home here today and then, turning the gun upon himself, sent a bullet through his own brain. He fell dead over the body of his wounded victim.

Fred Decker, husband of the injured woman, who had left the couple but a few seconds before the shooting, returned at the sound of the shots. He quickly summoned a physician, who pronounced Forsyth beyond aid. The woman was rushed to the Central Emergency hospital and an operation performed. The bullet through the head. Little hope is held out for her recovery.

According to Decker, who had been estranged from his wife for several months, he visited her last night in an effort to effect a reconciliation. While at the house their mutual friend, Forsyth, called. He was partly intoxicated and had a revolver in his right coat pocket.

Husband Went Out. The three sat up drinking for hours. At midnight Mrs. Decker retired, and Decker sought to get Forsyth to leave. He refused. At dawn Decker tried again. "I'll go if you'll go out and buy me one more drink," said Forsyth.

Thinking to humor the drunken man, Decker left for the saloon. On his way he heard the revolver shots and returned to face the tragedy.

"Forsyth wanted me to go away with him," said Mrs. Decker at the hospital. "I always refused. I guess that's why he shot me."

PETTIT BILL IN FORCE NOW

The saloons had to close at midnight Saturday night, the Pettit ordinance having gone into effect. The cafes will have to tear out their boxes and have a service bar in sight of the diners.

Some proprietors started opening up yesterday morning but got prompt warning from the police that there was nothing doing.

ANOTHER STRIKE HITS LONDONERS WHERE THEY LIVE

(By United Press Leased Wire.) LIVERPOOL, Aug. 7.—A general strike of railroad employes here and at Manchester was declared today and hungry London has been cut off from many provisions which were en route. The strikers ask increased wages and shorter hours.

A NOTE FROM MRS. CASEY JONES.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 7.—There is a Casey Jones. His existence was revealed yesterday in a letter received by Dr. O. W. Snodgrass from a Tennessee town. The writer says she is the wife of Casey Jones. An item in a St. Louis newspaper led to the discovery. Mrs. Jones, in her Tennessee home, read how Frank Ritchey, a boy, sank Casey Jones' while Dr. Snodgrass was removing a rifle bullet from his spine. She was surprised to learn that a song had been written about her husband. She asks that the song be sent to her.

Preacher Denounces Astor Wedding as An Outrage On Decency



MISS MADELINE FORCE.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 7.—Denouncing the coming Astor wedding as an outrage on common decency, Rev. George Chalmers Richmond, rector of St. John's Episcopal church, declared that John Jacob Astor will not find one Episcopal clergyman in England or America who will perform his marriage ceremony.

"We abhor the Astor alliance," he said. "It is unholy in its origin and its end will be a defiance of God's laws and of our holy religion. Mr. Astor will be socially ostracized by the best people the minute he contracts the bargain already made.

"Astor wants another beauty, and the poor, weak girl wants yachts, opera boxes and the chance for social exploitation. Our girls and women are money-mad."

This is the 18-year-old girl whose engagement to marry Col. John Jacob Astor is announced. She comes of a socially prominent Brooklyn family. Col. Astor was 47 on July 17. His former wife, a great beauty, secured a divorce about two years ago, on the only grounds adequate in New York.

Madeline is a great friend of Vincent Astor, son of John Jacob. The lad is slightly older than his step-mother-to-be, and they are always partners at tennis. Vincent met Madeline first.

The little Brooklyn girl is now at Newport, where marble parlors open for her. She is being entertained by grand dames, who until a few months ago, didn't know there was such a girl as Madeline Force. Madeline's mother is with her at Newport.

Madeline's father is a hard-headed business man of small wealth. When society got to rumormongering the engagement of his daughter to John Jacob Astor the father called up Astor by telephone and said:

"If you want to marry my daughter, as you say, you'll have to permit an immediate announcement of the engagement."

Whereupon Astor yielded, though he had wished the engagement to be kept secret for a time.

The wedding will be in September. Newport, with two rival social camps—those of Mrs. Ogden Mills and Mrs. John R. Drexel—is all a-flutter on account of the novelty of the romance. Both leaders will do their utmost to bid "nice" to Madeline.

BLACKLISTED

That's What Happened to Ziegler Cigarmaker After Forty Years Work at His Trade.

Is there a black list for cigar-makers on the coast? J. F. Ziegler, active and strong, at 56, believes so. Two years ago, he says, while working at Manley's cigar factory, he became too active for the union and was fired. Ever since then it has been impossible for him to keep a job. He has tried it at cities all over the Sound. After a little while he is always given notice that there's nothing more doing for him. "I've been making cigars for nearly 43 years," says Ziegler; "no one can find fault with my work. I am punished because I was too active a union man." For four months Ziegler has not been able to land any work at all. He has a wife to support. Anyone able to throw any work his way can reach him at his home, South Sixty-fifth and E streets.

The Two Plans---Which For You?

THE PEOPLE'S PLAN. Let the government, through an Alaska coal commission, to be appointed by congress, develop and ship the product to the people, THE OWNERS OF THE COAL. That's the people's plan. They will ask that this commission build a railway from Controller bay to the coal fields; that the beds be mined, coal shipped to Controller bay and placed in bunkers there for shipment to coast ports in U. S. colliers.

THE CORPORATION PLAN. Soak the people—charge all the traffic will bear—that's the corporation plan. Mr. Ultimate Consumer has the miners' profit, plus the railroads' profits, plus the wholesale dealers' profits, plus the retail dealers' profit, and any other little item of which they happen to think. The big coal magnates corral the natural product and dole it out with a "weather eye" on supply and demand.

