

CHAMPION QUEER GAME FOR A SEATTLE BABY

SEATTLE, Nov. 25.—Leon Edward Yukon Seattle No. 1 Woodpile Bartlett is the very large and unusual Christian name of the very small son of Mike Bartlett, the former Klondiker who shot and killed his wife, the little boy's mother, and is now awaiting trial.

HOT "SURE THING" BROKE LOCAL POOL-ROOM GANG

Veterano, at 20 to 1, Wins by Two Lengths from Fossil, Backed by All Spokane and Touted the Only Thing in Sight.

Click! Click! Click-k-k! The poolroom telegraph key sobbed! What excitement among the men with the wire tickets! Now this is the simple story of how Hildenbrand, manager of the Warwick, showed his iron nerve, stood to lose many thousands, the biggest bunch of the year. Stood to lose against a storm of wires, hot tips and hunches. Everybody was "on." Fossil, a lean runner belonging to Parker, a Spokane man, had been tipped to win, at Oakland, in the fourth selling event, 1 1/2 miles. And the local talent saw nothing but Fossil. From early morning Fossil news came creeping in, secretly, you understand, private wires from friends at Oakland track, reading like this: "Fossil, sure." "Go broke on Fossil." "Fossil can't lose." One of the strongest tips was sufficient to make an old racing man go out, pawn his overcoat and put every dollar on Fossil. The wire read: "Play our horse till they quit taking the money."

"They're off at Oakland!" cried the man behind the counter, as the key sobbed. "Mechanus leads passing the stand! Greenock, second! Chub, third!" It was all in his professional monotonous voice. The house felt elated. "I told you so!" After a few moments the key broke the hush and the man called, "Mechanus at the quarter, by two lengths! Burdock and Fossil lead to head with Burdock slightly in the lead!" A huzzah of approval broke from the packed room. Hundreds of men gazed with strained eyes at the blackboard, under the green globes. "Mechanus at the half, and running easily by two lengths! Veterano second and coming up fast by one length! Greenock, third!" A might roar swelled to the ceiling. "Veterano, a 20 to 1 shot, in the money!" "Who's on him?" The excitement almost carried men off their feet. "Where is Fossil?" gasped dozens of men. It seemed ages before the key throbbed again, with its ringing click, click, click. "Veterano, the three-quarters, with three lengths! Fossil and Mechanus neck and neck, and running hard!" In the indescribable confusion men gazed with sudden joy, grief and rapt, but still in the big "W." Suddenly came a terrible hush, so characteristic of poolrooms when a big race is on. Everybody waited on the key to click, waited, yet feared to hear the news. Still in his indifferent professional drawl, "Veterano leads into the stretch by two lengths! Fossil, three lengths behind Greenock and running with whip and spur!" The explosion of a volcano undersea, the hush could not have caused greater panic. Men cursed, grew white, beat their clenched fists. Click! Click! Click! Then fell that awful silence again as the runners in imagination came neck and neck under the wire. Fossil was carrying the thousands, the hard-earned thousands, the Christmas money. Where was Fossil? Come on Fossil! It is argued, "Click! Click! Click! "And Veterano wins easily by two lengths! Greenock, second! Fossil third, by two lengths; time, 1:39 1/2." monotonously bawled the man behind the blackboard. Yes, a \$20 gold piece, split in two, would have won each mother's son \$200 straight and \$200 place money for Christmas. But oh, when a swearing, raging, excited gang it was that tore up the Fossil tickets and swarmed about the room! Hildenbrand was the only one who smiled. He looked a bit white, but his eyes snapped with joy. The big "W" evened up a month's bad luck. It's a mistake to think even poolrooms are a gold mine. They've been hit hard of late. This, though, was a bright day.

PECULIAR WILL OF ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE

DARLINGTON, Wis., Nov. 25.—Matthew Murphy died a few days ago, and his will has just been probated. To the surprise of his friends and the disappointment of his relatives, this provision was in the document: "That 70 per cent of all I leave is to go to Lafayette county for a new courthouse." This means that \$129,000 will be put into a swell new courthouse, unless the big crowd of relatives succeed in breaking the will, and they have started to do it.

Spokane Needs the Woman in Politics.

The woman in politics, why not? After giving man a chance, for at least 20 years, Spokane is still a long way from civic virtue. The average man in office spends too much of his time counting noses. He wants to know which way to jump. His alleged political work often has a corrupting influence on his character. He learns to drink, swear, chew, gamble, and sometimes even neglects his family. With unsteady step, he rolls home about daylight, after a hard night's work in the back room of a saloon, to which the brewery trust holds the key. And when his term of office expires and he runs again only to meet defeat, his friends learn, too late, that political life did him no good. He has acquired the whisky habit, and, under the example of going to work at 9 and quitting at 3 or 4, as practiced in office, finds himself out of touch with a busy working world. This is the common, everyday vulgar story of political life—that it does for thousands of men over all this country. And Spokane is no exception. Now, to say that woman is more susceptible to a higher ideal is true. And that's the very reason why she should not be encouraged to enter political life. The Press is urging her to compete in one another's basis entirely. The Press recognizes that Mrs. Greenberg's place, Mrs. Emery's place, and woman's place, is the home; but certainly on those school affairs affecting the habits and welfare of children, woman's intuitions are more correct than man's. So for high ideals, let not too exacting, and appeals to something women understand, the children. On the whole, there's no good reason why she shouldn't ornament the school board. The Press welcomes two Spokane matrons to make the run.

Mining Camp Fire.

(Special to The Press.) WALLACE, Idaho, Nov. 25.—A disastrous fire occurred at 8 p. m. last night at the Bald Mountain Mining & Milling company's mine, seven miles west of Seltone. It started in the bunkhouse and gained such headway that it was impossible for the men to save their personal effects. The fire spread to the cookhouse and adjacent buildings, and, as no water was at hand, the men were unable to stop its progress. Messrs. Wilkinson and Hale of Warden had recently taken a contract to drive a tunnel and had laid in a supply of provisions sufficient to last all winter. The men came to Seltone on snowshoes and work will be suspended until buildings can be erected and supplies packed in. The total loss falls on the contractors. The men employed in the mine lost all their property and came to Seltone in their digging clothes. The manager of the company, E. W. Conrad, is at Gardfield, Wash., but will return and arrange for the quick resumption of operations.

This Man All Right.

Charles Carson, owner of the Cable Exchange saloon on North Monroe street, called at the police station last night and said Jacob Auwater, a German from Harrington, who is said to have been missing for the past two weeks, is working for a rancher near the city. Auwater's family, in Germany, has been making inquiries about him, and it is believed he has deserted the wife and children.

Will Abandon Light.

Bad boys in the neighborhood of Division street and Ninth avenue have voted the First ward the loss of the arc light at that corner. Last night the seventh arc light globe on the corner was shot out, and this morning a communication was received at the city hall from the Washington Water Power company stating that they will no longer keep the light in repair. The board of public works therefore agreed to abandon the light for the time being at least.

WIFE MURDERER GETS 19 YEARS

Actor Who Shot His Wife Claims That He Has Been Greatly Wronged NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Harry Rose, actor and stage manager, who shot and killed his wife September 20 of last year, made a dramatic scene in the criminal branch of the supreme court when he was sentenced to 19 years in Sing Sing, on his plea of guilty to manslaughter in the first degree. When Clerk Perry asked him whether he had anything to say, Rose drew from his pocket some foolscap and began to read. "I have a few words to say to your honor," he began. "When I married my wife I loved her for herself." "Now, Mr. Rose," interrupted Judge Davis, "don't make a speech." "I am reading something I have written down. I was a happy man, believing in her love for me. Afterwards it dawned on me my love was not reciprocated. Then came the wild tragedy. The details of the tragedy are a blank to me. Now, I have regained my memory, thank God, and I have pleaded guilty for two reasons. One is that I now know I transgressed the law. Secondly, I should be punished for that act. When I pay that debt I will come out and try to live down the past. Here Rose tore the foolscap into shreds and dropped them on the floor. "Rose," Judge Davis said, "you assume the attitude of the injured husband. Is that correct?" "That is," replied Rose. "Well, I don't agree with you," said the judge. "I have information at hand that shows conclusively that whatever your wife was, you made her so." After sentence had been passed Rose was taken to the Tombs by Deputy Sheriff Kelly. A commission appointed to examine Rose after the tragedy found that Rose was insane and he was taken to the Mattawan asylum. Superintendent Allen later declared Rose sane, and he was brought back for trial.

"KING OF THE LARDO" IS SING FOR DAMAGES

Some Things Doing in the New Mining Camp on Poplar Creek Mrs. Bennett Says She Was Handled Roughly at Auditorium With her little girl sitting on her knee, Mrs. Jennie Bennett told Judge Belt about her experience in trying to get to a matinee performance at the Auditorium last summer. She is suing the Hypothec bank, owner of the building, and Harry Hayward, manager of the theater, for \$100 damages for being "rudely" handled and put out of the theater. The little girl was merely an exhibit, supposed to demonstrate her size as big enough to get all that might be claimed by the worst matinee girl in the wide land. Mrs. Bennett told of buying two tickets, for herself and her friend, Mrs. Snyder, for the show, just which one she could not tell because she did not see the children. She says she and her child, smaller than her own little darling inside and she thought her own should not be denied admission. Attorney Lewis brought one little girl into court this morning for exhibition purposes to Judge Belt to enable him to decide Mrs. Bennett's contention. Later—Judge Belt decided the case this afternoon in favor of Harry Hayward and the Auditorium owners, holding that they have a right to exclude children by posting proper notice, and that in this case there had been no undue violence used.

BIG CHICAGO STRIKE A THING OF THE PAST

CHICAGO, Nov. 25.—The striking street car men this morning went into a meeting which at noon ratified the strike settlement, thereby ending the great strike, and notified the company to take out trains. Operations were commenced this afternoon. Fires were lighted under the boilers, the pickets were withdrawn and there was universal activity around the street cars. Men are assisting all along the line in the repair of switches and trolley wires. It is expected that regular traffic will be resumed by nightfall. The strike lasted 14 days and cost the company an average of \$100,000 in excess of \$400,000, while the loss to trade will aggregate millions. One department store reports its falling off in trade of nearly \$10,000 daily. The agreement was finally ratified provides for the appointment of a board of arbitration within 10 days to take up the wage question. The decision of the board of arbitration is to date from today. A day's work the maximum to be eight to 11 hours. Neither side is to discriminate against union or non-union men. The joint grievance committee will hereafter hear all complaints. The most important guarantee in connection with the settlement was secured from Mayor Harrison and the aldermanic mediation committee, which is if any man is unjustly treated in reference to being taken back the mayor and committee will stand by the carmen and see that justice is done by the company in the reinstatement. The company agrees to reinstate all except those guilty of violence. The decision is practically a defeat for the union, as the greatest contention, that of closed shop, is lost, although the union gains minor points.

A New Scheme.

GALVESTON, Tex., Nov. 25.—One way to get rid of suspected yellow fever victims as applied by the Mexican authorities is to poison them. Word from Proter, Mex., where fever has been discovered, is to the effect that the authorities decided to poison every person afflicted as soon as the case was discovered. The Maratras mountains are filled with refugees, who have fled from the towns to escape the disease and the authorities. New York.—Mrs. E. M. Culver, daughter of Senator Clark of Montana, is defendant in a suit for \$50,000 for alienation of the affections of a married man.

NATURE-MAN SETS LOS ANGELES CRAZY

New "Ism" Breaks Out and Makes Many Converts in California LOS ANGELES, Cal., Nov. 25.—Complaint has been made to the police against E. M. Darling, who calls himself "Natureman." He wears only a fishnet shirt, short trousers, and preaches on a hill top. He gained many converts. Members of his band roam fashionable streets early in the morning with little or no clothes. Darling is a Stanford graduate. It is not expected that the craze for church attendance, in scantiest attire, has broken out in Los Angeles. Darling is a hollow-cheeked, lean, brown fellow, with a face as fine as a Greek, set off by fine brown curly hair. He has great grey eyes in which is the wild look of a fanatic. For weeks, unmolested by the police, he wandered about town, almost in a state of nudity. The semi-tropical climate made it possible for him to live outdoors. He claims to live on a handful of wheat which he eats raw. He also devours roots, herbs and barks. His idea is that nature made the fruits, flowers and foliage for man but the devil introduced frying pan and flesh pots and fire. Darling is convinced that the way to live 100 years is to live in the open air, don't worry about anything, have no wife or children, pay no attention to the fair sex, eat raw food, and in the evening, smile and let the world pass as it may. Darling is at least six feet tall. His gaunt, haggard form appearing almost like a specter. Impassioned followers hail him as a disciple of a grand new method of living. His meetings, in the foothills, are attended by vast crowds, interference by the police being regarded as persecution. Darling is not the first fanatic that has upset Los Angeles. This town is a hotbed of "isms." There are followers of Mrs. Blavatsky here, with their strange cult of the far east, Quakers, Shakers, Mormons and other freak religions from the ends of the earth. The town is in a state of turmoil on "holy roller" or "flying roller" graveyards which end of the world. The Los Angeles library often presents a strange scene. Many freaks are seen pondering over books on geocriticism and the black arts.

Who'll Pay the Bill?

Grand avenue grading and street improvement has been completed and the city fathers are now wondering if the taxes to pay for the work can be collected. Facing the improvement are 100 lots and the cost assigned against each lot for the betterment of the avenue is about \$250. Most of the abutting lots are owned by the Graves Traction company and the Cowley estate. The Cowley estate is said to have bitterly opposed the grading. In some instances the assessment amounts to more than the lot is actually worth. It is not improbable that the improvement will be adjudicated in the courts.

Marries a Count.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Dispatches received here from Florence, Italy, tell of the wedding there today of Miss Cornelia Roosevelt, Scovel, daughter of Chevalier and Mrs. Edw. Scovel, to Count Rostoff, Fabrice. The marriage was performed at St. James' church and was followed by a brilliant reception at the Villa Terrazza, Viale Machiavelli, the beautiful home of the Scovels, who have lived in Florence for many years. The bride is a cousin of President Roosevelt, once removed, her mother being a first cousin. Last winter she spent her honeymoon in this country and passed some time in Washington and New York.

Was a Baptist Preacher

OWENSBORO, Ky., Nov. 25.—Rev. Charles Wathen, a Baptist minister, convicted in the federal court of raising a \$1 bill to \$10 and passing on a woman, was today sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

Both Arrested.

Barney Goldberg, a Front avenue tailor, was arrested last night by Officer Shannon on the charge of living with a crib woman, was arraigned in police court this afternoon and the case was continued until Friday to give the police opportunity to collect more evidence. Goldberg is out on a \$50 bond. Lillian Peel, the woman with whom Goldberg is said to be living, was also arrested last night, charged with the larceny of \$110 from Charles Alkerson, one of the owners of the Commercial saloon, on Sprague avenue, west of Lincoln street. She was arraigned this afternoon and was bound over to the superior court for trial in \$300 bonds by Justice Hinkle.

Given a Divorce.

Mrs. Lemona A. Cusick obtained this morning a divorce from J. Howard Cusick in very short order. Her complaint set up that the couple were married in June, 1899, at Riverville and that the husband had deserted and abandoned the wife, who had supported herself in Spokane for more than a year last past. "Has he the ability to support you?" asked her attorney. "He has not, but he could if he wanted to," was the reply. The woman was nervous and on a repetition of the question released the negative from the ability to support. "That is understood," the judge said, and the decree was signed, the findings of fact being that the husband had abandoned the woman.

Standard Oil Fights.

F. A. Williamson, manager of the Standard Oil company's branch in this city, was arraigned before Justice Hinkle this afternoon on the charge of refusing to comply with the law as regards the inspection of weights and measures. He was represented by Attorney R. J. Danson, who pleaded "not guilty" for him, and on Mr. Danson's motion the case was continued until December 1. It is understood that Mr. Williamson will contest the law. He has refused Inspector Green permission to inspect the Standard oil measures.

Must Leave Town.

One-eyed Mike Casey and Ben Drake had a bloody fight in the Demaree saloon last night and in police court this afternoon Casey was fined \$25 and costs, and Drake was fined \$1 and costs.

Five Collisions.

No one welcomes the change in the weather any more than does the Washington Water Power company, for they met with a series of rather serious accidents during the wet, snowy siege. Last Monday the company had five collisions reported from different parts of the city. These were caused by the slippery condition of the tracks, and most of them occurred on hilly places.

Just Plain Chicken.

All the offices in the county courthouse will be closed tomorrow in honor of Thanksgiving. In view of market prices, Sheriff Doust has decided that there will be no turkey handed out to the prisoners in the jail, but he has arranged to give his official guests a good feed of chicken, and some of the prisoners have reason to be thankful that they did not get penitentiary sentences.

Closed.

All the city offices of the railways will remain closed tomorrow on account of Thanksgiving.

Personal.

J. C. Emory of Kalspell, Mont., is at the Rildpath. W. S. Lindsay of Powder River, Idaho, is in the city. J. J. Stacey of Hope, Idaho, is at the Rildpath. J. J. Busch of Oakesdale is visiting here today. H. A. Jones of Reconstruction, Alaska, is in the city. H. H. Baker, a mining man of Chewelah, is here today. J. M. Fish, a mining man of Kettle Falls, is in the city. Michael Duffy of Williston, N. D., is at the Cadillac. He is looking for a business opening.

FAT, JUICY TURKEYS SELLING AT 25 CENTS

The Press started today to find the biggest, fattest turkey in town. The search revealed that there are plenty of \$5 turkeys on the market, going off rapidly to the boarding houses, hotels, restaurants and other places of good cheer. A 20-pound turkey at 25 cents a pound, will cost you a \$5 gold piece. There is a demand for this heavy "turk." The big fat, corn-fed looked exceedingly tempting. Women were busy marketing. Prices seemed to be no object. A \$3 turkey is an average one. The biggest turk that The Press could find was at the Sloane-Paine Co. He certainly is fat enough to grace the table of a lord. At the price charged, 28 cents a pound, the customer was \$7.84 out of pocket. "There will be no overplus of turkeys this year," said a manager. "The demand for turks is large—beyond our expectations—but we will not carry any over this season. A year ago the prices went up and tons of fowl landed into cold storage. This year you can buy about anything in town at a uniform price of 25 cents per pound, and for extra large birds, over 15 pounds, the price is but three cents higher." The Press heard a rumor that "turks" had gone to 50 cents a pound, but couldn't find a down town grocer who was making any such charges. The grocers and meat men are certainly happy with overwhelming trade.

Names for a Bishop.

An important meeting of Catholics will be held in this city tomorrow to select three names to be sent to Pope Pius X. for choice of the successor of the late Bishop John B. Brondell, who died in Helena, Mont. The meeting will be presided over by Archbishop Alexander Christie of Portland, Ore. Rev. Father Victor Day of Helena, Rev. Father Durfee and Rev. Father Callahan of Butte, the consultants of the diocese, arrived in the city this morning. They were entertained by Catholics of the city and visited the institutions here, and also took a drive around the city seeing the falls, the residences and the business places.

To Raise Revenue.

At a meeting between Mayor Boyd, Comptroller Duggett and the license committee of the city council last night it was practically agreed that in the new license ordinance to be introduced at the next meeting of the city council restaurants, retail grocery stores, dining in, spirituous liquors and wholesale liquor houses will be taxed \$250 per year. In the past wholesale liquor houses have been taxed only \$25 per quarter. It is also likely that the license for saloons will be on the lines of those made in Seattle, which were published in The Press last week. Saloon licenses and a project to tax lodging houses by the room were not considered last night. Dr. S. R. Clark of Sprague is a guest at the Pacific hotel today.