

The Spokane Press

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514 Front avenue, Telephone Main 375, Postoffice Box 4.



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MISTAKES OF THE LAW

Sometimes the law, in the hands of men, makes ghastly mistakes. There is the case of Mrs. Marian Seddon, growing out of the grave industrial situation in England.

She and her husband fought poverty as only the very poor have to fight. You who have even the necessities of life can't appreciate what it means to always live close to the wolf; to be really hungry; to be forced to feel the sting of grudging charity; to wonder why a merciful God does not grant death.

The Seddons, husband and wife, were worn out at 70. They asked God to forgive them if they disobeyed His commandments, and together drank poison.

The old man died. Society refused the wife even that boon. It had refused to recognize her existence when she was starving, but was shocked when she tried to end her suffering. The doctors came and there was food and other comforts. Shocking, that a woman should try to commit suicide.

Then came arrest, for, according to law, Mrs. Seddon was an accomplice in the death of her husband, technically guilty of murder, and a pig-headed British jury found her guilty of a crime for which the penalty is death.

Fortunately some sane folks interested themselves in the matter. Mrs. Seddon was "pardoned." Think of it! And then placed in a home where she may mourn out the rest of her days.

Even the law has much to answer for.

And society revels in wealth, gorges itself with rich food, wastes millions, when grandfathers and grandmothers are starving!

Well, it isn't too much to hope that some day there will be a reckoning.

ALASKA'S JUST PLEA

Sixty thousand Americans, living on American soil, industriously developing American resources, are heavily taxed by congress, without being given representation in that body.

And worse—they receive no adequate returns in improvements for their taxes.

Taxation without representation is emphatically un-American. Taxation without beneficial return is robbery.

These 60,000 Americans, the pioneers of our great northwest, are loud in their demands for justice. They sent a series of resolutions to President Roosevelt, urging Alaska's needs; uninstructed, they have met in a territorial conference; uninvited, they have sent a delegate to congress, who is denied a seat and is making a fight for justice against tremendous odds.

These Alaskans are native-born Americans. They want an organized territorial government, with the right to make their own local laws and to select their own home rulers.

The Alaskans want some provisions for an appellate court in their own country. Litigation is frequent in a mining district, and decisions of judges who are themselves financially interested in the cases are biased and worse than worthless. All appealed cases now have to be taken to the court in California and litigation is enormously expensive and long delayed.

Everything is taxed. If a man opens a barber shop he must pay a tax to the federal government; if he starts a store, practices law, publishes a newspaper, engage in any kind of business, he must pay a tax levied at Washington.

After paying the expenses of what little government is allowed her, Alaska has paid into the United States treasury more than a sixth of her original purchase value.

Alaska is in sore need of roads, railways and many other forms of public improvements. The federal government has given aid to the Philippines in such matters; why not to Alaska?

If Alaska is to be something else than a rich bone for a floating population of miners to pick and then throw away, if that vast country of the Yukon is to be developed and made the permanent home of law-abiding, industrious American citizens, then it is time her plea for justice be heeded.

DO NOT FAIL

TO CALL UP THE PRESS

MAIN 375

Any evening your PRESS has not come by 6:30 and one will be sent you at once

PALS



Local Brevities

A. Burch has gone to San Francisco to be away three months.

Colonel I. F. Peyton has returned to southern California.

Miss Cadiz of the Little Johnny Jones company is recovering from an operation for appendicitis at St. Luke's hospital.

Ladies play billiards and pool every day and evening at Pfister billiard parlor.

The Keystone saloon, at 01002 Howard street, was broken into by burglars early yesterday morning and \$5 taken.

Henry M. Richards president of the Washington Water Power Co., announces that prices for electricity will be cut about July 1st.

E. T. Greaves, living at 1907 Boone avenue, reported to the police yesterday that a saddle had been stolen from his stable.

Ben Haslett, living at E21 Riverside avenue, reported to the police yesterday that his silver watch had been stolen from his room.

The funeral of Mrs. Laura M. Clark, who died yesterday, will be private and the remains will be sent to Olympia, Wash., for interment.

Parisian Hair Parlors, E. Meldrid Kenzley, manager. Surgeon chiropody, 212 Nichols block, 335 Riverside. Tel. 7878.

The residence of A. C. Wood, 02801 Monroe street, was entered last night by burglars while the family was in church, and \$125 in money and a gold watch stolen.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Klinne of Shell Lake, Wis., are visiting the family of Mrs. M. E. Wall of E224 Third avenue. Mr. Klinne is a merchant, and he plans to invest here.

Mineola council, Degree of Pochontas, will give a benefit dance on the fifth floor in Fraternal hall Wednesday evening. Mrs. Alice Simmons is head of the committee in charge.

Mrs. Lily M. Chester, wife of J. H. Chester, died yesterday afternoon at the Deaconess hospital of peritonitis. The remains will be sent to Cheney. Mrs. Chester was 27 years of age.

Henry L. Haupt of Spokane was sentenced Saturday to pay a fine of \$1500 and serve six months in the county jail at Helena for running a lottery in Montana.

The civil service commission announces an examination for March 21-22 to secure eligibles for the position of scientific assistant in soil management and in soil surveying. An examination will also be held March 28 for the position of laboratory helper.

Walter Valentine Burchett, 20 years of age, died last night at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Rebecca Burchett, at 1107 Sharp avenue. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Burchett of Mica, Wash. The funeral arrangements will be

announced later.

W. E. Waldeck has purchased the Eagle barber shop, in the basement of the Eagle building, from Richard Sharpless for \$2500. He will expend a substantial amount in improving the shop. He will operate six chairs and three baths. The new shop is to be called the Manhattan.

At Calvary Baptist church Tuesday, March 6, a concert and ice cream social will be given. Wednesday evening, March 7, a business meeting will be held at which all members are requested to be present.

Philip Carbary, secretary of the Inland Empire Retail Dealers' association, has received word from members of the Washington delegation in congress stating that they would oppose the establishment of a parcel post by the national government.

Mrs. Rude D. Meeke of Seattle, formerly of Denver and Kansas City, will assist the Eastern Star at its dramatic and musical entertainment in Masonic temple this evening. Mrs. Meeke is a dramatic reader, monologist and ventriloquist, and will present a miscellaneous program.

A. L. Rankin, president of the Grote-Rankin company denies that his firm has purchased the Teale-Hills company of Seattle. He said however, that his company would be extended so as to do business in Seattle and that they would

GAVE UP FORTUNE TO FOUND RED CROSS

Henri Durant, Dying in Switzerland, Called Convention That Started Red Cross Movement.



GENEVA, Switzerland, March 5.—Henri Durant, founder of the Red Cross societies, is dying at his home near Lake Constance. Durant spent his entire fortune on this work and has since been living on a pension, given him by the empress of Russia, and his share of the Nobel peace prize, which he received in 1901.

open for business as soon as a location could be found in that city.

Robert Morrison, 18 years of age, George Ferrell, 16 years, and Neil Chilson, 15 years, runaway youths from Minneapolis, were arrested early yesterday morning as they alighted from a Northern Pacific train. The boys left the Twin Cities Thursday night and beat their way to Spokane on the blind baggage, remaining on the same train all the way.

Emery L. Lobe, who has been chief clerk for the past three years in the office of George D. Linn, in charge of the Spokane division of postoffice inspectors, has been promoted to field inspector, and assigned to the St. Paul division. Mr. Lobe has worked his way up from the ranks, starting as a railway mail clerk on the S. F. & N. six years ago.

Here's something you can use. It's a certificate of deposit. You can use one if you have idle or surplus funds on hand and you'll find it a profitable convenience. You don't have to tie your money up for an indefinite period to make it earn interest.

These certificates we issue provide interest, safety and the privilege of withdrawing your money when you want it.

Open Saturday evenings between 6 and 8 p. m. Spokane & Eastern Trust Co.

MARRIAGE LICENSES. Marriage licenses were issued this morning to J. G. Wilkins, age 25, and Alice Thorpe, age 23, both of Tyler, and to Lowell Woods, age 23, and Bessie McKellor, age 20, both of Kettle Falls.

Our Daily Story.

In the Flames of the Forest

A BEAUTIFUL STORY OF HUMAN INTEREST NATURALLY TOLD.

(In some parts this story is not consecutive, but the reader's mind can readily fall in.)

I had several reasons for not liking John Richards. He was haughty and overbearing, and he was paying attention to the girl I loved.

Richards and I were in the lumber business, and about a month before the events happened the firm received a letter from him saying that he had found a large tract of pine land which could be had cheap and advising them to send me to buy it.

The firm proceeded to act as directed. So I got on my horse and arranged things for the journey. When all was ready I rode over to "Squire" Royalt's to see Belle.

Oh! how lovely she looked when she came into the room! I trembled when her eyes met mine.

"I thought perhaps," I stammered out, "that as I was going to see Richards, you might want to send some word to him."

"You have been led into an error," she said kindly. "I have no reason to send Mr. Richards a message." I rode away filled with a strange sensation of delight in her words.

The first night in my journey I tood to an old ruined cabin and tied my horse up outside.

About midnight I awoke, conscious that there was somebody near me. I saw a man standing in the door and his face looked black, as if it had been painted.

"Get out of here, for the 'dam' thing is on fire," he said gruffly. "I could hear the sound of horse feet in the distance as I groped my way through the smoke. Suddenly I thought of my money hidden in my bosom in a pocketbook. It was gone.

I knew then that I had been robbed and the thought of the loss and the ruin that stared me in the face filled me with despair.

Hastily I mounted my horse and took the road I believed the thief had chosen. The lumbermen I met on the road had seen the person I described.

I felt stronger and encouraged, for I was on his track.

On the second day of the chase I led my horse down to the water. But he would not take a mouthful, and seemed strangely restless. I looked around and saw the forests on either hand were in flames, a perfect sea of fire brought about by a sudden tornado of wind.

Fortunately, I was close to the water's edge, else I should never have told you the story. With a few others as fortunate as myself, I rushed into the cooling element.

"Oh, Joe! Joe! save me!" For god's sake, don't leave me here!" Those were the words I heard above the roar of the devastating fire. It was as light as moonlight—a hot, sickening light—and lying on the bank but a step further, I saw Jack Richards, begging of me to come to him.

"Oh, Joe, try to save me only once! I'll ask no more!" Could you have refused, even though it seemed like certain death?

"God bless you!" murmured Jack as he felt the cold water enveloping him. "Bend your head again, Joe; the money is all right, Joe!" "Why, tell me that again?" I de ammed, forgetting everything but the hope of saving my honor unstained.

"I took it, Jock. I knew Belle loved you, and couldn't beat it. That message I sent was to get you where I could carry out my plan. I might have left you in the hut, but Belle would always remember you then, while a shadow of suspicion upon me would have ended it all. But I give her up to you, Joe. I'm not good enough for her, even if she wanted me; but if I live I'll do better. You'll not tell Belle or father?"

"No, John," I said. By this time the heat was so intense that we were forced to wade deeper into the water and keep our heads wet to save our skins from blistering. Many a poor being fled down into the water that night and never returned. Fled from one death to find another, but perhaps an easier one.

Well, I scarcely know how we lived through that awful night, but here I am, as you see, considerably scorched and somewhat stiff and sore, but quite a man after all. There is John, too—John Richards—that bed in the corner. He will get over it, I guess. I shouldn't be telling you this now, only he said I might. He has turned over a new leaf and does not want any secrets weighing him down.

There is Belle, too, just coming up the walk. They put my bed here so I would be the first to see her when she came and let her see she went away. Isn't she beautiful? Ah, but that is nothing to her goodness. She has saved John and me, they say, and she is my promised wife. Do you blame me for saying now that there never was an evil that good did not spring out of it?

the weighing is conducted is being flooded with government publications and other franked matter and it has been found in a number of cases that such matter has been shipped back and forth over various routes on which weighing was in progress.
Let government free matter be excluded from computation in weighing the mails and we will find a marked reduction in the cost of railway mail transportation, and another step in the direction of improved postal facilities.

SPOKANE THEATER

Joseph Petrich, Mgr. Tel. M. 344. MONDAY AND TUESDAY, March 5 and 6.

Henry W. Savage Offers His Greatest Musical Success

WOODLAND

By Pixley & Luders, Authors of "Prince of Pilsen," With HARRY BULGER.

A Big Cast—Augmented Orchestra. Prices: \$1.50 to 50c. Seat sale: Sunday, 10 a. m.

One Night, Wednesday, March 7, Sanford B. Ricaby's Ye Bright and Merry

MINSTRELS

50 Bright Lights of the Minstrel World—50 Best comedians, Singers, Dancers, Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Grand parade at 11:45 a. m. Special bargain Matinee Wednesday afternoon, 25 and 50 cents.

THE AUDITORIUM

H. C. Hayward, Mgr. Tel. M. 1212. Jessie Shipley Co. Tonight and All Week With Saturday Matinee, presenting

The Flag of Truce

Prices—Lower Box, 50c and 40c; balcony, 25c; matinee, 25c and 10c.

Advertisement for Exchange National Bank. Text: "If you want your bank account to grow—SAVE—The Exchange National Bank not only will assist you in saving but will pay you a liberal interest on your savings. You can open an account with . . . \$1.00 and can then get a Home Savings Bank which will make saving easy for you. 4 per cent. allowed on savings compounded semi annually and your money is ready for you just when you need it. Start Today"

Advertisement for Antitoxin Gargol Prevents Diphtheria. Text: "ANTITOXIN GARGOL Prevents Diphtheria 25c. Stowell Drug Co., Corner Riverside and Stevens."

Advertisement for Great Northern Railway. Text: "GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY THE COMFORTABLE WAY. S. F. & N. Railway."

Daily Leave	SPOKANE	Daily Arrive
7:15 am	Seattle, Tacoma, Everett, Bellingham, Vancouver, 8:25 pm	9:15 am
8:00 pm	B. C., Portland and California points.	
9:30 am	St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, 7:00 am	7:00 am
8:40 pm	all eastern pt's in U. S. or Can.	5:40 pm
8:40 pm	Fernie, B. C.	7:00 am
4:00 pm	Leavenworth, Wenatchee and intermediate pts.	8:00 am
9:45 am	Nelson, Rossland, Republic, Grand Forks & all points in the West Kootenay.	5:50 pm

Great Northern S. Co. Sailings from Seattle: S. S. DAKOTA, MARCH 12. For detailed information, berth reservations, etc., call on or address, E. S. Blair, General Agent. Ticket office, 701 Riverside Ave. Phone 469.

WHAT AILS THE MAILS?



THE FRANKING PRIVILEGE AND THE POSTAL DEFICIT.

The deficit in the postal service for the year ending June 30, 1905, is in round numbers \$14,500,000, the loss in revenue to the government in carrying "franked" or free matter is estimated, according to the postmaster general's last report, at \$19,822,000.

It is not intended that the postal service should produce revenues for the government. The army, the navy, the congressional library, the Smithsonian institute, the agricultural department and various other government institutions are not revenue producers, nor are they intended to be. Yet, year after year we hear a great deal about the deficit in the postoffice department. But with \$19,822,000 of free matter carried for the members of congress, we find that the postal service during the last fiscal

year in reality earned over \$5,000,000.

Tons upon tons of documents, pamphlets, seeds, charts, etc., are sent out by members of congress to their constituents at the expense of the government which help swell the expenses of the postoffice department and increase the deficit. But this even would not matter so much were it not for the fact that THROUGH THIS VERY MEANS THE TOTAL COST OF RAILWAY MAIL TRANSPORTATION IS INCREASED OUT OF ALL PROPORTION TO REAL AND JUST AMOUNT.

The law provides that the mails should be weighed at least once in four years and for a period of not less than 30 days in order to establish the basis upon which railroads should be paid for transporting the mails. Now then during these weighing periods we find that the railway postal route on which

The Press delivered at your door for 25c per month. Phone 375.