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NAGGED INTO COURT

"Five out of ten men who arrive in police court," declares Police Magistrate Finn of New York, "are driven there by nagging wives."

Certainly, a nagging wife can drive a man anywhere.

She has more propelling power than a swarm of hornets, which the most innocent action may set into furious operation.

And she doesn't care much where she drives him, so long as it is not beyond the reach of her nagging.

When he lands in police court in a fair way to go to the workhouse, for half cracking her head, then she generally appears tearful and forgiving and pleads so earnestly for his release that the human-hearted judge lets her take him back home to more nagging.

But there are two sides to the matter.

Maybe it wouldn't hurt so very much to hear something once in a while about wives being driven to nagging by their husband's drinking.

It might be of some interest and much value to know that many a man is kept sober, at least part of the time, by the nagging which is so sweepingly condemned.

Perhaps if the matter were reduced to exact fact it would be found that nagging keeps more men out of police court than it drives into it.

PAT CROWE REFORMS

"I have had enough of crime. It doesn't pay. There is nothing in it but sorrow and shame."

Pat Crowe, the notorious kidnaper and all-around crook, gives prosaic reason for turning good.

All of us have often heard the same line of talk in the Sunday schools in our callow days, and it did not get very far under the skin.

Most of us are apt to regard moral philosophy as something to be indulged in by kindly old ladies and gentlemen who have little other means of entertainment.

The fact that it is the most truly vital element of human life has to be knocked into us generally by hard experience.

But when a Pat Crowe turns to preaching it is worth while to sit up and take notice.

Crowe has known about all there is in the calendar of crimes, and known it all at its "best." His cunning and his daring have paved his pathway with gold and put him at the head of his profession.

From his first bold stroke of holding up the inmates of a gambling house and taking \$7000 worth of jewels, through his next venture as a gentleman burglar, when he cleaned up \$100,000, to innumerable train holdups, where his gains are incomputable, and the Cudahy kidnaping, where he got \$25,000 as easy as saying "boo," his career, as viewed from the standpoint of criminal success, was extraordinary, phenomenally.

And if, after all, there is nothing in it, Pat Crowe is just the man to know it, and to say it with authority, and to be listened to.

All the moral philosophy and ethical reasoning that enters so largely into all the literature of the world is not more eloquent of right meaning or more virile with real force than these words of Pat Crowe's—the pure gold refined in a crucible of actual experience:

"I wish the boys and young men who may read this would believe it. Even if a man has to go poor and hungry and cold all his life, there is more real satisfaction in that than in all kinds of money gotten by crime. I have never really enjoyed a dollar of what I have stolen and I have not enjoyed a minute's real peace."

Asthma Sufferers Should Know.

Foley's Honey and Tar has cured many cases of asthma that were considered hopeless. Mrs. Adolph Buesing, 701 West Third street, Davenport, Iowa, writes: "A severe cold contracted 12 years ago was neglected until it finally grew into asthma. The best medical skill available could not give me more than temporary relief. Foley's Honey and Tar was recommended and one fifty cent bottle entirely cured me of asthma which had been growing on me for 12 years. If I had taken it at the start I would have been saved years of suffering." Watson Drug Co. 421 Riverside Avenue.

EARTHQUAKE IN PRUSSIA

PRUSSIA, Sept. 1.—An earthquake at 6:50 this morning, followed by three slighter shocks, was felt in this city.

MAKES THE LIVER LIVELY.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup gives permanent relief in cases of habitual constipation as it stimulates the liver and restores the natural action of the bowels without irritating these organs like pills or ordinary cathartics. Does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Remember the name ORINO and refuse substitutes. Watson Drug Co.



MOSCOW, HEART OF RUSSIAN REVOLUTION AND DIRTIEST CITY IN ALL EUROPE.

COAL MEN LIFT PRICE

TOLEDO, O., Sept. 1.—The new regulations adopted by the Toledo Car Service association goes into effect today notwithstanding the protests of the coal dealers of this city. According to the new rule the coal dealers are allowed only 24 hours after notice is served on them of the arrival of a car in Toledo to order the switching of the same and only 48 hours in which to unload it. Failing to comply with this ruling, the coal dealers will be obliged to pay a fine of \$1 a day as demurrage charge on each car. The coal dealers consider this new arrangement a hardship and have taken their spite out of the consumers by raising the price of coal.

EDITORS ON OCEAN

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—About 50 members of the Southern California Editorial association sailed today on the steamer "Alameda" for Honolulu, where they expect to arrive on September 7. They will sail on their return trip from Honolulu in the Sonoma on September 18, and expect to arrive here on September 24.

BRIDE TO TAKE LONG TRIP

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The wedding of Montgomery Schuyler, Jr., and Miss Edith Lawyer, daughter of the late Dr. W. P. Lawyer of this city, will take place this afternoon. Mr. Schuyler represents one of the oldest and most prominent families of New York, and his mother is the head of several patriotic societies. Since January of last year Mr. Schuyler has been the United States Secretary of legation and consul general at Bangkok, Siam. He has been transferred to Bucharest, Rumania and immediately after his wedding will start with his bride for that place.

WOMAN ROBBED

Mrs. Carrigan, living at 8215 Division street, reported to the police this morning that while she was moving yesterday someone extracted two \$20 bills from her purse. She has not the least idea when the money was taken.

BURNS HAS A DREAM

Detective Martin Burns, agent for the corporation counsel's office, found a chamois skin sack in front of the police station yesterday and for a time had visions of great wealth therein as it felt like the sack was full of greenbacks. But it contained a half dozen small pearl buttons, a ticket to Medical Lake and a powder chamois.

UNION'S REPLY TO ALLEGED BREACH OF FAITH

In a public announcement, President Calhoun of the United railroad men at San Francisco, had the following to say in regard to the street car men's strike in that city: "I shall run these roads if I have to bring 2000 men here to do it. I was amazed when I received intelligence that the men had broken their solemn agreement with the company."

Here is the union's reply covering the agreement claim:

"We never promised to work for you as we have been working since the 18th of April. We are breaking no contract, solemn or otherwise, when we decline to go on doing work that we never promised to do at wage rates applying to conditions that do not now exist. Do you think you can justly read into our 1905 agreement double labor, multiplied nerve strain, extravagant rents, climbing prices for nearly everything we have to buy and hold us bound by all these conditions, not dreamed of in 1905, without any alteration of your obligation to us?"

"We think Mr. Calhoun should answer the questions put in that paragraph before he says more of our broken promise."

SEE NO REASON FOR QUITTING

The trouble that threatened to break out among the employees of Contractor Ilse because the Washington Water Power company was hauling dirt from the same hole in the ground, seems to have blown over. The teamsters employed by Mr. Ilse said they could not see where they would be gaining anything by quitting work and they remained on their wagons.

THOUGHTLESS BOYS ENDANGER MILL

The Columbia mill on Morton street was endangered by fire yesterday as the result of boys' mischief. They started a prairie fire in the neighborhood of the mill with a strong wind blowing and it required the united efforts of the men employed in the plant and people residing nearby to extinguish the flames.

FIRST BAPTIST SERVICES.

First Baptist church, City Temple, Lincoln street and Second avenue—Communion service, 9:30 a. m.; worship and preaching, 10:30 a. m.; sermon by Rev. Frank E. A. Smith, assistant pastor. At 7:30 p. m. Dr. Van Osdel will preach on "Christ's Way of Making a Glad Heart." Bible study at noon. Young people's meeting 6:30 p. m. Midweek service Wednesday evening.

FIVE CENTS Cures a Headache
STOWELL DRUG CO.,
Corner Riverside and Stevens.

IN A NUTSHELL

An increase of 50 cents per day has been demanded by hoistmen employed at the mines around Wallace. The men now receive \$4 and \$4.50 for eight hours. The demand was refused and a walkout followed.

An attack on the constitutionality of the state railroad commission law is made by the Great Northern and Northern Pacific in a cross complaint served on the attorney general at Olympia. Unjust discrimination is alleged between steam and electric lines.

Stevens county residents will have a chance to protest the proposed creation of a forest reserve. Congressman Jones has taken the matter up with the federal authorities.

Alvin McKinney shot and killed Ed Flynn, a mining man at Saltese, Mont., last night. The men were old enemies and had been drinking.

Ralph Metcalf of Tacoma and candidate for state senator from the Twenty-sixth district, has launched a Cushman boom for United States senator. He is also out for the direct primary.

James Robinson mistook his friend, Paul Scott, for a bear while hunting near Lake Washington and fired. Scott is dead.

Under a decision handed down by the Idaho land office homesteaders find they waited for nothing 21 days in line at Lewiston for a chance to file on land to be thrown open to settlement. The land office rules that only actual settlers who had filed on the land before it was included in the reserve are entitled to consideration.

New distributing freight rates from Walla Walla go into effect today on the Harriman lines.

Safe robbers secured \$130 from the O. R. & N. depot at Latah last night. The agent caught the robbers in the building and ran to get help. When he returned they had vanished.

Mrs. Catherine Theriault, who had resided at Wallace since 1884, succumbed to an attack of paralysis. She was found on the floor of her home helpless and died later at Providence hospital.

The Southern Pacific is considering the use of electric power to take freight and passenger trains over the steep grades of the Sierra Nevada mountains. It is understood the new electric power will take cars over at a minimum rate of fifteen miles an hour.

A union labor party will be in the field in California this fall. Mayor Schmitz is open for nomination as governor.

CONFERENCE WILL CLOSE SUNDAY

Announcement of German Methodist Episcopal appointments, in conference at the church on Fourth avenue and Stevens, will be made by Bishop Warren tomorrow evening. The bishop last evening addressed the conference on missionary work in the Philippines. Dr. Albert J. Nast of Cincinnati was the program also including Professor Todd of Tacoma. Today the conference heard reports and listened to an address on the anti-saloon movement by Rev. W. G. Herewig, district superintendent of the temperance league. An Epworth league rally will be held at the church this evening.

DALNY OPEN TO WORLD

DALNY, Manchuria, Sept. 1.—The port of Dalny was thrown open to the commerce of all nations today and will be a free port so far as the imports and exports of the province of Kwan-Tung, the leased territory on the Liao-Tung peninsula, through Dalny, are concerned. Japan has also decided to permit ships of all nations to engage in trade and navigation between Dalny and the various now open ports of Japan, beginning with today.

FEEL IMPENDING DOOM.

The feeling of impending doom in the minds of many victims of Bright's disease and diabetes has changed to thankfulness by the benefit derived from taking Foley's Kidney Cure. It will cure incipient Bright's disease and diabetes and even in the worst cases gives comfort and relief. Slight disorders are cured in a few days. "I had diabetes in its worst form," writes Marion Lee of Dunreath, Ind. "I tried eight physicians without relief. Only three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure made me a well man." Watson Drug Co.

On Sale Tonight Women's \$1 and \$1.50 Lawn Waists



at 59c

We call these \$1.50 waists, but as a matter of fact there are a great many in the lot that were made to be good value at \$2. In any case, it's the finest lot at 59c that you ever set eyes on.

New Model Waists

ALL THIS SEASON'S MAKE AND STYLE.

Swell Eyelet Embroidery Waists
Stylish Lace Trimmed Waists
Chic "Peter Pan" Waists

HUNDREDS OF THEM, MADE OF FINE WHITE SHEER LAWN, BEAUTIFULLY TRIMMED.

Hundreds of Men's Shirts at Half and Less

Late summer patterns, in all the going shades and designs, with and without collars and cuffs; plain shades and fancy striped effects; made of madras, percale and mercerized gingham; sizes 14½ to 16½.

75c AND 85c SHIRTS AT \$1.25 TO \$2.00 SHIRTS AT 38c 98c



219 STORES

When you open a package of Uneda Biscuit it's like opening the oven door and taking them out crisp, fresh, and clean.

Uneda Biscuit are the **only** Soda Crackers. Others cease to be "crackers" after a few hours exposure to the air. Open a package of Uneda Biscuit to-day.

5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

AGE COOLS THE FLAME OF LOVE BUT MAKES COMPANIONSHIP STRONGER

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—"Old people look for companionship and not for the great, grand passion of youth in love," said the bride of J. Q. A. Ward, dean of American sculptors, in announcing their marriage in this city. Sculptor Ward is in his 76th year. His bride, in the early '40s, was Mrs. Rachael Smith, a widow. She comes of an old New York family.

"I used to think," said she, "that a person could love but once, and I have disparaged second weddings. I came to the reverse belief. I have known Mr. Ward for years. He needed companionship. He had nothing but his marbles about him. So I was happy to be his bride."

The sculptor kept the secret for a month. He said that if he were the president of the United States or the kaiser he would have told the public at once.



JOHN QUINCY ADAMS WARD.

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ion that the master had fears, but I said nothing, applying myself to my work in the garden. I gained more praise from the master and an increase in salary about the middle of August by handing him a quart of fine blackberries. I picked the berries myself, taking only the ripe and perfect ones. "Ah, this is something like it!"

CHAPTER VIII.
Carr, the chauffeur, was a pompous lobster. He refused to take orders from anybody, and once went so far as to tell Mr. Skidds to do something.

"What," howled Mr. Skidds. "You order me around! You ever speak to me again, you pinhead, and I'll make this place look like a section of Armour's slaughter house."

James the coachman hated him royally because of the airs he put on. He wore a cap, gloves he called gauntlets, and automobile glasses. The farmers' boys used to stone him when he passed. I noticed that he took Miss Hortense riding a great deal, and once I overheard him call her Hortense, a familiarity that few assumed. I had a suspic-

he exclaimed, jamming the berries into his mouth. "This is the real thing! This is what makes a farm worth all the trouble and expense." I don't know why I did so, but I asked him if he had ever been on a farm in his youth, and he talked freely of his early life. "I was on a farm when a boy," he said. "My grandfather was a farmer and my father worked on the farm until he was 21. Then he went to the city and became a bookkeeper. Until my grandfather died, I spent two or three weeks on his farm every summer. Often, after grandfather died—when I was a boy of 14 or 15—I said I would like to be a farmer. Father said I was a fool. When only 17 I went to work in a bank and once I said I would like to quit and go to work on a farm. Father gave me a terrible beating. But, Tillman, when a man has made up his mind on something, if he is a man of will and determination, all the beating in the world won't drive it out. As you see, my father's protests did no good. I am a farmer in spite of him."

"I am a farmer from sentiment. I love it. I love the fields. I love the green trees. I find a great delight in knowing I am raising something. I would rather spend a day figuring out whether to plant wheat or oats than to float a loan of \$100,000 at 10 per cent, with gold bars as security."

"I have been so interested in my grandfather's work that years ago I changed some of his tools. His sickle hangs on the library wall and his rake is in the attic. Come I will show you."

He led me into the library where he showed me the sickle. "We keep things like that in the barn at our house," I ventured. "Because your soul lacks poetry," he said. Our conversation was interrupted by the entrance of the chauffeur (To be continued.)