

STATE FINANCE IS SERIOUS PROBLEM

OLYMPIA, Jan. 24.—A knotty problem was presented to the legislature yesterday when Senator Groves, of Spokane, called attention to the fact that the state is now nearly \$1,000,000 beyond its constitutional limit of indebtedness.

In addition to this, the appropriations committee recommended a donation of \$500,000 to the Seattle exposition, with a separate appropriation for the state university. Paulhamus advocated higher salaries for executive officers of the state.

A number of suggestions looking to reduction of expenses and increased revenue followed.

Rosenhaupt, of Spokane, favored fixing a tuition fee of \$20 per year on students attending the state university and the state college. Jones argued for the placing of all state educational institutions under a single business department. Ruth suggested that free text books be cut off from normal schools, and relatives of insane be required to bear the expense of caring for patients if able to do so. Cotterill had a plan for apportioning state taxes among the various counties based on the amount collected for county purposes.

It was shown that the most careful management would be necessary to keep the state government free from financial distress.

K. P. CRACK CO. TO CONTEST

Western Star Co., Uniform rank, Knights of Pythias, will hold its annual ball at Masonic temple Feb. 19. The proceeds of the ball will be used for the purpose of defraying the expenses of the contemplated trip of the company to Tacoma next May when the grand lodge meets. The local company is one of the best drilled Pythian organizations in the world today. The Seattle company, which won first place in New Orleans at the national encampment, defeated the local company only by the closest of margins, and many who saw the competing companies drill at Seattle last year claim that first honors should have been accorded the Spokane knights.

BUSINESS AND BANQUET

The 150,000 club celebrated extensively last evening at Elks' temple, the occasion being the second annual session of the organization. Hundreds of members were present, each qualified by the "booster button," the club has lately put into general circulation.

In the regular order of business J. A. Torney, A. J. Ware, C. H. Moore, George Heidinger and J. T. Meagher were elected to the board of managers for the term of three years. Elections for the two year term included M. H. Eggleston, C. W. Tuerke, A. W. Jones, Gus Meese and G. A. Corbaley. For the one year term: G. A. Lovejoy, H. L. Neely, R. A. Waltz, F. W. King and W. D. Vincent were chosen.

Secretary Ren Rice read a detail-

ed report of what the club has done during the past year, and scored the unanimous approval of the meeting. The treasurer's financial statement showed total receipts of \$8,822.33 and an expenditure of \$8,110.06, leaving a balance of \$712.27.

With few exceptions the toasts on the home product banquet program were responded to under the presidency of Dr. Allen.

A feature of the evening's entertainment was the singing of the Krantz male chorus and the Firch double male quartette. Both organizations have only recently been organized and their work was heartily applauded. Frank Finney's song, "Sunny Old Spokane," sung by Peter Dunsforth, struck a responsive chord in the breast of the "Boosters." "The Enakops March and Two-step" was rendered by its composer, A. D. Scammel.

HE FOOLED THE COPS

It has turned out that little David Wallace, with his freckled face, is a joker. David was picked up on Howard st. by a policeman Tuesday night. He was lost, so he said, and his parents had only come to town a few days before. The big hearted police made David comfortable, brought him candy, took him home to eat and gave him a tin star. David remained until last night happy as a clam. He had lots of fun listening to the ravings of Albert Hammer, the insane man.

Desk Sergeant Logan last night gave David a closer scrutiny than the other officers and decided the boy was handing the police a lemon. At last David admitted that his father is Larry Wallace, a Sprague av. barber. David remains at the home of neighbors so often that Mr. Wallace was not alarmed when he remained away Tuesday night.

HE CAN FIND BUT ONE GOOD DEMOCRAT

BOISE, Idaho, Jan. 24.—According to Governor Gooding there is but one democrat in this state good enough to serve on the railroad commission. The statement was brought out by charges made in the legislature that the railroad commission bill is a political graft. Gooding claimed that the board he will appoint is to be non-partisan and that he has done the best he could to find enough democrats to make it so.

HE CAN FIND BUT ONE GOOD DEMOCRAT

EVERETT, Jan. 24.—By swallowing the contents of an eight ounce bottle of carbolic acid Winnie Raymond, age 14, committed suicide here. She was sitting on the steps of a lodge hall when she took the poison. The girl was the daughter of Deputy Raymond, who was killed by Harry Tracy in a battle with the outlaw near Bothell.

YOUNG GIRL ENDS LIFE.

"You expect me to believe such a story as that?" asked Mrs. Smither. "Well, I can't say positively that I do," replied the meek and humble Smither, "but I thought I'd try it on you."

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT TOOTH POWDER

Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath. Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century. Convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY
J. H. Lyon, D.D.S.

Positive

A soda cracker should be the most nutritious and wholesome of all foods made from wheat—

Comparative

But ordinary soda crackers absorb moisture, collect dust and become stale and soggy long before they reach your table. There is however, one

Superlative

soda cracker—at once so pure, so clean, so crisp and nourishing that it stands alone in its supreme excellence—the name is

Uneda Biscuit

5¢ In a dust tight, moisture proof package.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

TO GIVE YOUNG MEN CHANGE IN NAVY

Special Correspondent to The Press.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 24.—Chairman George Edmund Foss and his house naval committee are obstructing the passage of the bill recommended by President Roosevelt to get younger officers in command of the United States navy. The measure is called the navy personnel bill.

In spite of the fact that time in the short session is limited, the naval committee is proceeding in very deliberate fashion in regard to this bill.

"The fact that the navy department and the president favors this legislation does not settle the matter," said Chairman Foss. "Our committee thinks for itself."

The idea of the president, as set forth in the special message to congress, is to give a chance to navy officers to come into positions of command before they are antiquated. Under the present system the average age of a captain is 55 years; and a rear admiral comes to his grade so late that his promotion comes just about simultaneously with his retirement. The result is that officers who command squadrons are often decrepit and captains are old enough to be in the grade of rear admiral.

The trouble is with the system. The scheme at present may be conceived of as a pyramid with no opening at the top. The young officers are crowded in at the bottom, and each year a new hatch is graduated from the naval academy and pushed into the service with the idea that they will get experience in all the grades above them, one after the other, and, if they are efficient, stand a chance to be the admiral in command of the American navy some day.

As a matter of fact, however, the young officer at the bottom has no chance for promotion. The scheme of promotion—an antiquated relic of antiquity, abandoned by all other countries—is for the man longest in the service to go up when the man over his head retires or dies.

But it is easy to see that there are more officers coming in at the bottom than there are going out at the top. It is also easy to see that mere length of service does not determine a man's qualification for a promotion. For one man 15 years in the service may mean a bottle nose and good capacity for liquor, while for another man half that time in the service may mean sobriety and studious efficiency. It is the plan of the president's bill to provide some method for weeding out the mossbacks and drunkards, and to promote the hard working and capable.

The proposed law would eliminate a certain number of officers in each grade every so often. The ones eliminated would go on what is known as the reserve list; their places would be taken by officers from the grade below. The officers chosen for promotion or for the reserve list would be passed upon by certain naval boards made up of superior officers in the navy itself.

It is a point in favor of the law that it decreases the cost of maintaining the navy. Secretary Metcalf says the law would save \$5,000,000 in seven years.

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CHICAGO, Jan. 24.—Full of years and rheumatism and courage, General Edward M. McCook, perhaps the most famous of the "Fighting McCooks," is in the Chicago Baptist hospital. After 74 years, in which have been crowded work such as comes within the power of few men, General McCook was taken with a hard attack of rheumatism in the Auditorium annex, and after six weeks of growing physical helplessness, was taken to the hospital.

Still, with his son in business in Denver, the two brothers remaining of the five who went into the civil war now in Philadelphia and Hartford and a few friends within easy striking distance, General McCook is not flinching in his hard struggle against disease.

Said the general, in his little room on the second floor of the hospital: "There is just one man's size ailment known in the modern materia medica, they tell me, I am not afflicted with. However, that one isn't rheumatism. I am bandaged pretty well over my whole area, and a direct or flank movement is not the easiest thing, I can tell you, with all these impediments and the hospital corps always in evidence."

General McCook is not a large man in stature, but his snow white mustache, shaggy eyebrows and strongly lined face would command attention anywhere.

"Is there anything interesting I can tell about the war?" he continued. "I think there is one piece of history I have never read about. It is the first armed force in Washington. It was shortly after the inauguration of Lincoln. Those were troublous days in Washington; uprising within was feared as much as first as attack from without. So, two companies of home guards were hastily organized and armed under the command of Cassius N. Clay and Senator Jim Lane, of Kansas. I happened to be in Washington at the time, concerned with the organization of the territory of Colorado, then Arapahoe county, Kansas. We guarded the White House, watching and sleeping in the east room by turns. There may have been close to 200 of us. Anyway, we tried to make up in quality what we may have lacked in numbers. We were not uniformed, but we carried the first arms in Washington; all there was between the government and possible trouble. While we had to do no fighting we were ready, at any rate. Our police guard over Washington lasted until the first troops arrived—a Pennsylvania regiment, I believe. I am reasonably certain no record has been made of this stalwart band."

The general was interrupted by the entrance of a sunny-haired nurse, bearing a cup of consommé.

"Is this a Yankee or Southern drink, please?" queried the general; and, after an appreciative sip, "it's as torrid as the authorities will allow, I'll be bound. Thank you."

After the noiseless exit of the nurse General McCook continued: "I find it helps a little to joke with the nurses, though, goodness knows, some of them act as if they never had run across one before. Somehow the days have doubled in length. But Sundays are easier; there are always a few G. A. R. men who drop in. And then there are some visitors who come and sing. It is much pleasanter singing than we heard Sundays in the '60s, when it was the bullets that caroled.

"About my active campaigning? Well, there isn't much to say that you don't see in the histories. "After the war and my provision of a gubernatorial Florida was over I resigned. Since then I have continued to do my best to contract rheumatism. President Grant appointed me territorial governor of Colorado, then a country of rough men, with the first flush of the gold fever upon them. I fear I am one of the last of them left, and the far west still has an appeal to me that nothing else really equals now.

"Yes, I was bred an Ohioan, and once furnished copy for Columbus and Cleveland papers, but for some time before the war and most of the time since, it has been Colorado, California and Mexico, where I once was part owner of the famous Hato Pitas mine. Add a number of pinches of Europe, nine trips across the isthmus, two before the railroad was built, a good deal of law and you have about all of the externals.

"And it was in the West that a good many of the strongest friendships I have known were formed. Bret Harte I knew in the old days, and when he started the Overland Monthly he asked me to contribute war articles, and several on Shiloh and other battles were the result. "Sam Clemens also was a rising writer, and practically known only as Mark Twain, and we became close friends, although distance and work have made our meetings and communication infrequent of

"FIGHTING" ED M'COOK FIGHTING HIS LAST HARD BATTLE AT THE AGE OF 74

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recent years. I remember I read "Innocents Abroad" in manuscript. "Yes, I went in for national politics to some extent, but about my last active work was in Grant's last campaign, although I have done some so-called 'spellbinding' since. "But now, since rheumatism et al. have been taking an unfair advantage of me, I fear I am accomplishing little. Men, like metals, need rubbing against others to keep them bright. And, with all due respect to doctors, I fear I have confined my recent rubbing too much to M. Ds. It is too bad there is not some less painful method. Why can't we

"Ring down the curtain of the night
And pin it with a star,
as the Western Scot, Donald McCleod, put it?"

CO-WORKERS WILL BUILD MODEL CITY

PORTLAND, Jan. 24.—A cooperative city, with an industrial college and a university, is to be established in Oregon, financed by a solid organization of philanthropic capitalists and having for its pur-

pose the opportunity of families to become home-builders and to have their children educated industrially and in literature also. The Rev. Hiram Vrooman, Ph. D., president of the Co-Workers' Fraternity of Boston, Mass., is at the head of the project, and aside from his humanitarian work the Rev. Mr. Vrooman is a business man of ability and position, being the vice president and director in the Washburn Realty Trust, Ltd., of Boston, which controls \$4,000,000 of the most centrally located mercantile business in that city.

Dr. Vrooman and his associates will secure a large tract of undeveloped, but valuable land, somewhere in Oregon, buying it at a wholesale figure. This tract will then be cut up into acreages for farming and fruit growing and into city lots, and these acreages and lots will be sold at cost to the first 1,000 home seekers who become club members, only a small payment being necessary at the time of purchase, with easy terms for the balance, and the householder to receive the benefit of the increase in value. This increase is insured by the provision that each home builder will be required to make certain improvements each year, and cooperative factories, and other industries will be started, the colonists being given the benefit of cooperative stores and other institutions where the profits of the "middle man" usually add a considerable percentage to the figure paid by the buyer.

The Oregon project is patterned after the three co-operative cities now flourishing in Southern California under the management of J. S. Clark, of Los Angeles, pioneer in the cause of industrial co-operation. Three years ago Clark secured 16,000 acres in Southern California at

a cost to his colonists of about \$365,000. The property is now estimated to be worth \$1,450,000, an increase of \$1,085,000, and the colonists are enjoying the profits individually, still under co-operative government. The Rev. Mr. Vrooman has worked with Clark, and the Oregon colony will be closely modeled after the Clark projects.

It has not yet been decided in what part of the state the colony will locate, but the Rev. Mr. Vrooman is looking over the ground and says he will have his project under way in the early spring.

SEN. BOONE WANTS GOOD PRIMARY LAW

"If a good direct primary bill goes through," says State Senator Boone, "the legislature will probably make the railroad commissioners and tax commissioners elective instead of appointive. This is no reflection on the governor whatever, for the members that I have heard discuss this question are friendly to the governor.

"If we get a good primary law under which the people can have the hand they should have in the selection of candidates for office, then I think it would be better to elect these commissioners and make them responsible directly to the people. If we do not get a good direct primary law, then I would feel that it would be better to let the law stand as it now is, the governor appointing the commissioners."

Senator Boone has a bill to bring within the jurisdiction of the state railroad commission the interurban railroads of the state.

WHAT COUNTED.

Mr. Perkins—I wish I could get a servant that didn't speak broken English?
Mrs. Perkins—Oh, the broken English doesn't bother me, it's the broken china?

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

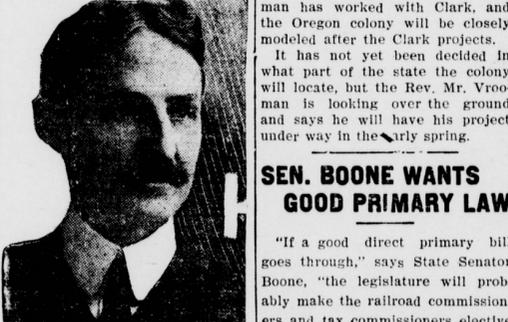


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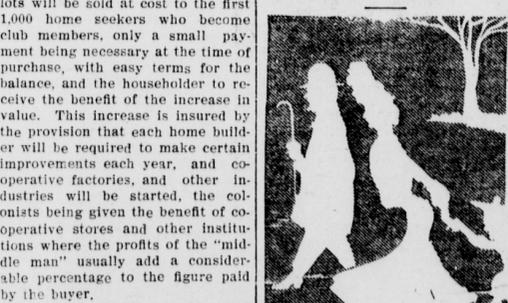
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WHERE INNOCENCE IS BLISS ETC.

It was just before the last race. George and Henry had gone down stairs to make their bets.

"I hate these races so," George's wife said as soon as he husband was out of sight. "Do you know that I come over here only to humor my husband. He just loves to play the races, and never fails to give me \$5 of his winnings. And he's so lucky, he wins all the time."

"It's so different with Henry," said Mrs. Henry. "He's so unfortunate. I don't think he ever wins, or if he does he never tells me. But I love to come over here—it's all so very exciting, really."

"There come the horses, dear. Isn't that the most beautiful color of burnt orange that jockey is wearing? My, that would make the sweetest waist trimmed with black lace."

"It is pretty, dear. But see that beautiful gray horse. I just know he's going to win, and I know Henry will not bet on him."

"There they go. Depend on it, George will be up here in less than 10 minutes and give me at least \$5."

The race is over and the scene shifts to the bar at the end of the betting ring. George and Henry are having a drink.

George breaks the silence. "Ain't that tough luck?" he walls. "Ain't won a bet since the meeting opened. Will you lend me a five-spot, old man? I simply have to slip the old girl upstairs or she won't let me come to the races."

Henry goes into his pocket and pulls out a handful of small gold. "Here's the five," he says, "but nix crackin' to the wife that I'm \$300 to the good on the day."

tween two Washington Water Power Co. streetcars Tuesday night, is recovering. He sustained a fractured hip, which will keep him in bed some time. Mrs. Frank Schmidt and Miss Mary Webstock, the ladies who were injured by flying glass, are both doing well at their homes.

BURN UP STATE MONEY

OLYMPIA, Jan. 24.—The state railroad commission appointed by Governor Mead has accomplished a great deal in the way of spending money, according to the discoveries made by the legislative committees now looking into the commission's record. A total exceeding \$50,000 has been paid in salaries alone to the commissioners and the help they employed. The bill for experts amounted to \$15,614.

Although Commissioner McMillan, lately resigned under pressure, lived in Seattle and was expected to make personal investigations into matters pertaining to his office, it is found that clerks have been sent repeatedly to Seattle to obtain railroad information. The state paid the bill.

The cost of expert services is proving a revelation to the investigators. H. F. Gillette drew \$1,000 per month for ascertaining the value of railroad property in the state, and four others hired to fix value of trackage drew \$200 per month each. Several other big bills were also contracted for additional expert testimony work desired by the commission.

WOUNDED ARE RECOVERING.

W. B. Brinnan, the motorman who was injured in the collision be-

between two Washington Water Power Co. streetcars Tuesday night, is recovering. He sustained a fractured hip, which will keep him in bed some time. Mrs. Frank Schmidt and Miss Mary Webstock, the ladies who were injured by flying glass, are both doing well at their homes.

Theo. Galland, President Ad. Galland, Vice Pres.
Clarence J. Smith, Cashier

Best Service

To those who may wish to cast in their lot with us, we promise our very best service.

Savings **4%** Savings

Northwest Loan & Trust Co.

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TELEPHONE 3391. MARTIN DOLAN, MANAGER

Make Money in Real Estate

If you have \$5 or \$10 a month to invest we can place it where profits are certain and large.

HILLYARD

property is on the verge of a marked advance. It is selling now much below its value on comparative prices. Hillyard has a payroll of \$75,000 a month; every advantage of Spokane, but no city taxes.

Large lots, close in, with water and street grade, \$100 and \$150; \$10 cash, \$5 a month.

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Empire State Bldg., Spokane. Phone 655.
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