

# HE WANTS TO GO HOME BUT PEARY WOULDN'T TAKE HIM

Special Correspondence to The Press  
NEW YORK, July 13.—On the front steps of an apartment building in 14th street a little boy sits alone. His face is the picture of despair.

In the street in front of him other children play crack-the-whip and pull-away. But the pathetic figure on the steps never joins them. He scarcely knows they are there. His thoughts are far away, lost in the land of snow and polar bear and reindeer, the land from which he was stolen by the white man.

The boy with the lonesome face is Meenie Keesho, Eskimo. When you know his story you will pity him.

Meenie was born nearer the north pole than any Eskimo ever seen by white men. Commodore Peary found him, unfortunately for Meenie, and brought him to this country in 1895, along with four other Eskimos, including Meenie's father. Meenie was then 3 years old.

Commander Peary made considerable money out of his enterprise. When his ship, the *Kite*, tied up in the Brooklyn navy yard, he charged 25 cents for the privilege of seeing Meenie and the others. Hundreds of persons paid admission.

American scientists soon hailed the new arrivals as rare sociological specimens, and after being exhibited as side show attractions, the Eskimos were consigned to the Museum of Natural History. Unaccustomed to our summers, they gradually contracted consumption and died. Meenie's father was the last to go. Meenie is now the sole survivor. The doctors say unless he returns to the northland he, too, will likely perish.

Meenie has served his purpose as a "rare specimen," and the scientists can make no further use of him. Meenie doesn't have much to say. But he feels his position keenly. He has appealed time and again to be sent home.

Only explorers ever reach the Smith sound region, from which Meenie was taken, and when he heard his old friend, Commodore Peary, was about to return this summer to almost the identical spot Meenie calls home, the lad's face lost its careworn expression for a time. He got some one to write a letter to the commander, telling him of Meenie's plight and asking if he could not be returned to his home.

Finally an answer came. Meenie hugged the letter and laughed until the tears ran down his face. The sight was so ludicrous every one around Meenie laughed, too. It was the first time they had ever seen him laugh.



MEENIE KEESHO

Finally Meenie opened the letter. No one has seen him smile since.

Here is what the letter said: "I have received your letter of June 26, and while I would like to please Meenie in this matter, I regret that my ship will be too crowded for me to take him this summer. Some other summer

when I am going north I shall be very glad to give him an opportunity to see his people. Or, if he is very anxious to get some things from up there I shall be very glad to send him back a kayak or sled or whatever else he may most desire."

The Roosevelt sailed last week for the North.

## ROBBER ALSO DEALT IN MINING STOCKS

Joseph Wolgenouth of 1807 Sprague av. notified the police yesterday that Charles Frost, who is in jail at Colfax on a charge of robbery, is the same Frost who buncoed him out of \$75 on a mining stock sale. Frost sold 1500 of the Messenger Mining Co. stock to Wolgenouth for \$75 and gave a written guarantee that dividends would be paid in one week. Wolgenouth did not notify the police at the time. The Colfax officers seem to have a good case of burglary against Frost so local police will not interfere.

## GIRL'S ASSAILANT ESCAPES LYNCHING

MEYERS FALLS, Wash., July 13.—A lynching was narrowly averted here yesterday when Norman Turner was arrested for assaulting Miss Lulu Moore, age 16. She was alone at the home of her sister and Turner, who had been drinking, climbed into the window Saturday night. Her brother-in-law tried to shoot Turner after he was arrested and several citizens volunteered to help in a lynching. Turner was finally taken to the Colville jail.

## ANOTHER OREGON FRAUD

Spokane investors who put money into a scheme to get timberland in the Willamette valley have been buncoed out of at least \$200 each. J. C. Burke and O. M. Stafford have been held before the U. S. commissioner at Portland in connection with false affidavits. It is charged that government monuments were changed in order to aid the swindling scheme.

## Rich Girls Make the Most Frugal Wives

NEW YORK, July 13.—Looking for a frugal wife, young man? Marry a rich girl. She knows how to shop, what things ought to cost; she has had experience in the game of bargain hunting.

This is the advice of Miss Julia Carroll, the pretty niece of Gen. John B. Castleman of Kentucky, formerly a blue grass society belle.



JULIA CARROLL

Special Correspondence to The Press  
and now proprietor of a fashionable millinery establishment in New York.

"The poor young American desiring a frugal wife should wed a rich girl," she says. "The girls of wealthy parents are past masters in managing a household, especially in sartorial economy. It is the wife of the man of only moderate means who is the spendthrift. They do not know how to shop.

"Wives and daughters of millionaires can give all others pointers. They have had more experience. The wealthy woman is an inveterate bargain hunter. She makes her money go half as far again as her less fortunate sister. And when she buys an article she never makes a mistake. She knows what is the right thing."

## MUST BE THERE WITH BELLS ON

Chief Rice has ordered patrolmen to arrest bicycle riders who haven't some noise attachment on their wheels. There have been frequent complaints of people being struck by wheelmen who sound no alarm of their approach. A city ordinance makes it a misdemeanor not to have a noise attachment.

## WILL STOP SCORCHERS WITH BULLETS

SEATTLE, July 13.—Chief of Police Ward intends to assign special police to duty on motorcycles in order to capture scorching auto drivers. If the drivers refuse to stop the officers will be ordered to put bullets in the auto tires.

## Had the Symptom

Soiled Samuel: Wet's diss disease dey call hydrophobia?  
Rumpled Robert: It comes from bein' bit by a dog, an' de symptom is fear o' water.  
Soiled Samuel: Youse sure o' dat?  
Rumpled Robert: 'Course I am. Wot you turmin' pale fer?  
Soiled Samuel: I'm tryin' ter think when I wuz bit by a dog.

## LABOR IN GENERAL

By Max S. Hayes  
The Metal Trades department of the American Federation of Labor has formed a permanent organization with close to 600,000 men affiliated, composed of machinists, molders, boiler-makers, metal polishers and brass workers, pattern-makers, blacksmiths, foundry laborers, stove mounters, core-makers, sheet metal workers and electrical workers. It is proposed that the bridge and structural iron workers and the iron and steel (mill) workers will also join the department. Jas. O'Donnell of the machinists, was elected president; Jos. W. Valentine of the molders; A. B. Grout of the metal polishers; J. W. Kline of the blacksmiths, and Geo. F. Dunn of the boiler-makers, vice presidents. Jas. L. Gorman is secretary-treasurer. Headquarters of the department will be in Washington.

The Episcopal Church association for the Advancement of Labor held a conference in New York and endorsed the recently expressed view of Secretary Taft that "under present conditions it would not be safe for the employers to ignore the labor unions." In her annual report Secretary Harriette A. Keyser says: "It was once unfashionable to recognize organized labor, but we kept up an agitation in its favor until it became fashionable. It has been repeatedly shown that harmony and freedom from labor troubles have resulted from agreements entered into between the employers and the unions."

The International Union of Freight Handlers, Baggage men and Freight Clerks, which body is affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, and the Brotherhood of Railroad Freight and Baggage men of America, an independent organization, have amalgamated. The new union will have about 20,000 members. J. J. Flannery of Chicago was elected general president of the consolidated organization.

Executive board of the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers voted to increase the defense fund of that organization from \$100,000 to \$1,000,000. The Commercial Telegraphers' union will establish a defense fund of \$200,000.

# BRYAN---1896 BRYAN---1908

Special Correspondence to The Press  
LINCOLN, Neb., July 13.—It was a sweltering July night in Chicago in 1896. Delegates, spectators and newspaper men were petulant and exhausted. The silver men were in control of the convention, but the gold men were putting up a fight. Every thing seemed to indicate that "Silver Dick" Bland would be the democratic party's nominee for the presidency. The noise in the hall was so great that it was difficult for even trained newspaper men to keep track of what was going on.

In the midst of the confusion a young, smooth-faced delegate from the West stepped to the platform to make a few remarks. One of the newspaper men turned to a veteran Washington correspondent and inquired: "Who the h— is that?"

"Oh, he's a dub congressman from Nebraska," was the weary reply. "I wish they'd choke him off and let us go home."

A half an hour later these two men, as well as some 10,000 others, were cheering themselves hoarse over the greatest speech ever delivered in a democratic convention.

Within the space of 30 minutes, William Jennings Bryan had leaped from comparative obscurity to the leadership of his party. He could have had the nomination that night, but he declared that if his boom was not strong enough to live 24 hours, it would better die, so the nomination went over till the next day.

Sitting down in the front of the hall was democracy's old-time chief, David B. Hill, with part of the New York delegation. His friends had importuned him to leave, but he leaned back in his chair with a scornful smile on his face and watched and listened. As the Nebraska orator reached his eloquent climax and uttered the phrase that became so trite in the campaign that followed "You shall not press down upon the brow of labor this crown of thorns; you shall not cruelly mangle upon a cross of gold," and even before that never-to-be remembered parade of standards about the hall, Hill turned to one of his friends and said, "That ends Bland's and every other boom in the convention."

Bryan lived a fairly successful ordinary American life prior to that convention. He had been a power in Illinois in the small communities in which he lived, and had removed to Nebraska because he believed the opportunities were greater there. As a member of congress he was popular among the western members, and some of his friends yet relate with glee how Bryan had become so trite in the campaign that followed "You shall not press down upon the brow of labor this crown of thorns; you shall not cruelly mangle upon a cross of gold," and even before that never-to-be remembered parade of standards about the hall, Hill turned to one of his friends and said, "That ends Bland's and every other boom in the convention."

Bryan's campaign of 1896 was spectacular. He was the first candidate for the presidency to tour 18,000 miles to advocate his own election. He invaded the "enemy's country" twice that fall. In Madison Square garden he defied Tammany Hall and its leaders. With his voice so husky it could hardly be heard he dominated the meetings with his personality, and it is now generally admitted that had the election been held in September he would have been elected.

There had been a steady advance in the man's development. Maturer years had given importance in his mind to things he formerly deemed less essential, and he was also realizing that changed conditions in public affairs demanded new methods of treatment. As a result there was born his magazine, *The Commoner*. It proved the foundation for Bryan's present fortune, boosting his yearly income from \$5000 to approximately \$70,000.

Two years later, in 1900, he dominated the next national democratic convention, wrote its platform and forced his own nomination. He it was who made imperialism the "burning issue," and he toured the country in behalf of this fresh child of his brain, only to be again defeated.

Up to the assembling of the 1904 convention it had been expected Bryan would fight the Eastern element in the party and again force his own nomination. But he did nothing of the sort. His enemies within the ranks now declare he was afraid to run against Roosevelt, but no matter what the reason, he devoted his energies to seeing that the platform of the party was not obnoxious to himself and his friends, and then permitted the nomination of Alton B. Parker. Accusations of treachery in this campaign are repelled by the Bryan followers, who declare that the Nebraskan supported the ticket loyally.

Parker's defeat emphasized Bryan's supremacy in the party, and when he left in 1906 for his tour of

the world, he was everywhere acclaimed as democracy's leader. At Tokio, Manila, Bombay, Cairo, Jerusalem, St. Petersburg, and in England, he was enthusiastically greeted and he returned home to be met more as a "conquering hero" than as a man who had twice been defeated at the polls. Taken off a steamer he was escorted by marching clubs and mounted police thru the streets of New York, lined with cheering thousands.

In his initial speech after his return he hinted at the possibility of a new creed for democracy—governmental ownership—and was at once attacked by many of the big men in his party, including such as Senator Daniel of Virginia.

Steadily maintaining his own views in the face of opposition, he said he was willing to leave the matter to the people for their consideration.

Since his return Bryan has devoted most of his energies to lecturing throughout the country. This is a typical Bryan day: Up at 7 a. m. from a long railway ride, greets a reception committee, eats breakfast, makes a speech to a student body at 9:30, meets a party central committee at 10, at 10:15 addresses a big audience in a church or town hall, follows this with a talk to an overflow meeting, has lunch at 1 p. m., then away on a train for a 100-mile jump with half a dozen speeches en route; speaks at 3:30 in the open air to a crowd of several thousand, makes another railroad jump of 50 miles, has dinner, is given a public reception, talks to reporters, delivers a church address, and at midnight is off again by rail.

The Bryan of today is a much more serious man than that of 12 years ago. He has developed and broadened out, but he never admits he was wrong then. "Time has proven we were right," is the way he puts it when asked why he abandoned free silver, imperialism, revision of the tariff and other factors of the political equation, and he is quick to resent the charge that the one aim in his life is to be a "perpetual candidate." He insists that he has demonstrated that a man can become influential in politics without departing from high moral standards, without power to reward, money to buy influence, or patronage to dispose.

In one particular it would seem the Bryan of today differs more than in any other from the Bryan of 1896. He is willing to compromise. Years ago he would not bend. It was then "my will" or nothing. Now he listens to others and sometimes admits they know more about the subject matter than he himself does.

Bryan himself best explains the change in his make-up. In discussing public matters not long ago, he

## Thursday Next Marks the Final Windup of

THAT GENUINE BARGAIN SALE OF NEW, CORRECT WEARING APPAREL.

### Wentworth's 40th Semi-Annual Clearance Sale

So it is advisable for you to come in at once, for you need anything in the way of cool garments for summer wear, for you can now buy them here at greatly reduced prices.

See show windows for detailed price reductions.

Spokane's Greatest Men's and Boys' Outfitters

### WENTWORTH CLOTHING HOUSE

Entrance 709 Riverside

### Parisian Dye Works

Has no branch offices nor agents. Office 605 First Ave. Phone 2137. . . . L. A. Schmann



Suits Regularly Sold at \$25 and Less 25 Per Cent Off

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NEW YORK  
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## Take Your Choice of Any Men's Suit in Stock Worth from \$25.00 to \$40.00, for \$18.65

We placed on sale Saturday morning our entire line of men's hand tailored suits including the famous EFF-EFF and Sophomore garments, known the world over as the finest lines of men's clothing made at a quick clearance price of \$18.65 which includes alterations.

Not One Suit Has Ever Before Sold for Less Than \$25 and Up to \$40

We can prove by our invoices that we are selling many of these handsome garments at less than we paid the manufacturers, but our business rule is NEVER CARRY GOODS OVER, that's why you can buy cheaper now than at any other time or at any other store.

Blacks and Blues Included at \$18.65  
Suits Worth Less Than \$25 at 25 Per Cent Off

This sale will last but a few days as our stock is limited. All we ask is your inspection before buying elsewhere.

## BALL CLOTHING CO.

Pantages Theater Building

## HEAVY SUNDAY DEATH RATE AT BALTIMORE

BALTIMORE, July 13.—Peter Dietrich, William Delacour, Joseph Lopmiller and Edward Simmons were drowned yesterday afternoon in a gale on the harbor. Another rowboat was capsized in which three women and a man whose names are unknown were riding. The woman's hat was found.

## 'BLIND PIG' CAPTURED

A "blind pig" was discovered at the Waverly house Sunday by Detectives McDermott and Briley. Chas. Pressnal, a painter, was caught selling bottled beer at 50 cents per. When the detectives ferreted him out three empty cases of beer were found. The bottles did not bear labels and the police think they were filled out of a keg.

## BAD FIRE AT ROSALIA

Fire at Rosalia yesterday destroyed a number of business houses entailing a loss of \$7000. Seven horses were burned to death and L. T. Brockway was painfully scorched about the face.

## ACCIDENTAL SHOT LANDS BURGLARS BEHIND BARS

The accidental shooting of a burglar by his pal early Sunday morning resulted in the capture of three young men who robbed the Atlas saloon, 327 Front av., and the Need More saloon, College and Monroe. The three were arrested by Patrolman Hogan. They secured \$19 and some cheap jewelry from both saloons.

They gave the names of Thomas Kane, who was shot, L. Baker and Henry Merritt. Kane, age 21, is the oldest. All three have confessed. Kane sustained a serious wound in the right leg and the bullet was embedded underneath the knee. He will be operated on this afternoon.

The whole affair is a peculiar conspiracy of events which led to the capture. Following the robbery of the Need More saloon the young men started for home. Baker turned suddenly on Kane, saying, "Here's the way to make 'em ele-

vate." At the same time he drew his revolver from his right hip pocket. It was accidentally discharged. Kane fell to the ground. Baker and Merritt then ran down the street and asked Patrolman Hogan to call a doctor. Hogan called Emergency Physician Roark and also arrested Merritt and Baker. Baker's home is in Portland, Merritt's in Seattle and Kane is a typical Bowery tough from New York. When seen at the emergency hospital he said, pointing to his shackled leg: "Say, dis is tuff! Us guys wuz makin' a dandy getaway when Fat, he gits fresh, an' says, here's de day I make 'em elevate, kid, Den, 'zowie! de gun goes off an' now me poor leg's leaded."

Kane beat his way from Tacoma to this place five days ago and Saturday night met the others who asked him to assist in the work of robbery. Kane readily consented. He claims he was drunk.

## HOW WOMEN FIGHT A DUEL



TOP PICTURE SHOWS DUELISTS IN ACTION; BOTTOM PICTURE SHOWS MLE. ALAZA WOUNDED

Special Correspondence to The Press  
PARIS, July 13.—Two Parisian women, Mlle. de Namias and Mlle. Andree Alaza, fought a sword duel in a private park in Paris, over a young man, who has discreetly kept in the background, and whose name does not appear in the case.

The duel was carried out in the regulation French fashion. Each combatant had seconds and a doctor was in attendance to stop the fight after honor had been satisfied by the flow of blood.

The women fought with skirts and bodices on, otherwise being unprotected. They went at it ferociously for five rounds. Then Mlle. Namias got in a slight thrust just above her opponent's waist line. It was only a scratch, but Mlle. Alaza fainted at the sight of her blood, and her doctor forbade further fighting, saying another shock would endanger Mlle. Alaza's life.

Unlike men duellists, the women refused to make up their at the end of the combat, and went away as bitter enemies as before.