

ONE PENALTY FOR RICH ANOTHER FOR THE POOR

PRISON CASTE

By Jessie M. Parton

Before the law all men are supposed to be equal. Our statutes provide one penalty for rich and poor. But there is no one so simply nowadays as to believe the prison of the poor man is the same as the prison for the rich.

True, they occupy the same building, the same grim walls shut them in, but for the man without money and friends life on the inside is vastly different from that

over 1,500 convicts pass daily in a hideous caricature of the "lock-step" that has been abolished by law, you will see ragged blue jeans trousers and frayed, ill fitting coats cast off by those who have gone out.

Certainly no one could wish to deal more harshly with any man who must pass any portion of his

life behind prison bars. But why are those who should if anything be held responsible in a larger measure for their crimes treated with such clemency, and the common, every-day man who lacked a good home, kind friends and education—what we are pleased to call the "advantages"—left to bear the brunt of prison work and prison hardships?

Why do the soft snaps always go to the man with money?

The difference in prison caste can be studied in the cell house. In the Ohio penitentiary are hundreds of cells, tier upon tier. They are about three feet four inches wide, six feet high and six feet long.

There is no running water and the stench can better be imagined than described when the men are locked in all day Sunday and on holidays.

In another building, comparatively new, are cells tenanted by only one prisoner instead of two. On the ground floor are perhaps 30 large, light cells with carpets on the floor, curtains at the doors.

This is the famous "Bankers' Row."

"Bankers' Row" knows the value of those curtains. Several times a day "rubberneck" tours pass by here, and the financiers have fixed the curtains so the "rubbernecks" can't stare at them nor their personal belongings in the cells.

(The next article by Miss Parton will be on "From the Viewpoint of the Cell.")

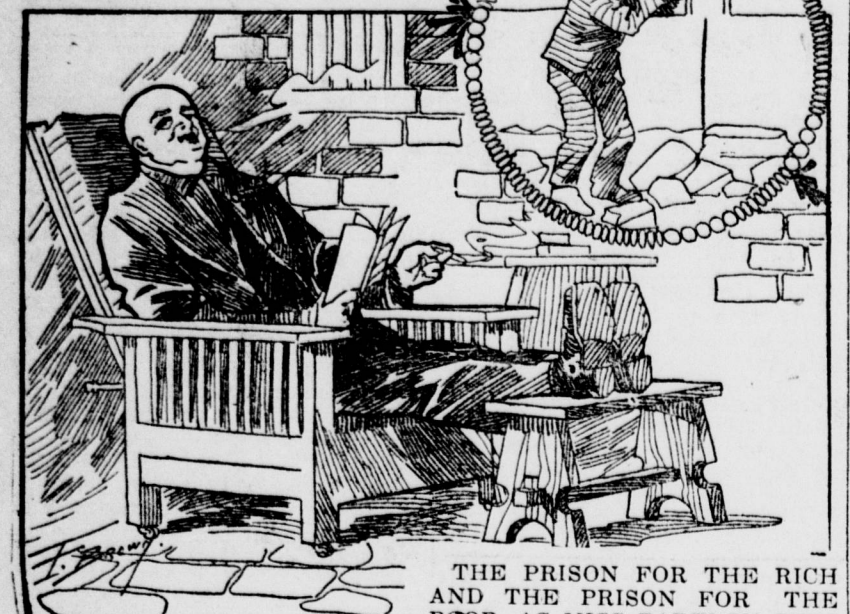
SLUGGED AND ROBED

Otto Potts, who rooms in the Hale hotel, was knocked down at the corner of Sprague and Division late last night and robbed of \$3.

The thug stepped from behind a billboard and before Potts could throw up his arm to protect himself he was felled and so bewildered that the highwayman found it easy to search him.

SUICIDE OVER TRIFLE

SEATTLE, Jan. 13.—The body of Mrs. C. H. Pomeroy, age 31, was recovered from Lake Washington yesterday. She drowned herself Friday night because her husband refused to accompany her on a call unless she wore a warmer wrap than she had intended. They had been married two years.



THE PRISON FOR THE RICH AND THE PRISON FOR THE POOR, AS MISS PARTON SEES THEM.

for the well-to-do. It is the same intrinsic difference that obtains between plain "theft" and "high finance."

The common convict can tell to a crumb what he may expect for breakfast even 20 years hence, should his sentence extend that long. You will almost always find the ex-banker, cashier or financier on "special diet."

Now, wouldn't it strike you as queer that a man brought up in the slums, living from hand to mouth, subject to privations, diseased, abnormal, should be able to do a full day's work on plain prison fare, while the carefully reared, well-cared for individual must be constantly under the doctor's eye?

In the Illinois state prison at Joliet I found Paul O. Stensland, bank wrecker. Murder, in all its horror, seems a cleaner thing to me than robbing hundreds of trusting people—the scrubwoman and the school teacher, the workman saving for a little home, and the palsied old hoarding their pennies for decent burial.

Stensland's portion of the prison labor is to toll in an easy chair and read. Occasionally he gives out a book, as he is prison librarian. Other convicts grumble at his frequent visits to the warden's office. His presence there is "necessary" to sign legal papers and attend to his vast business interests, I was told.

I do not know, of course, but I am willing to venture that if a common convict's very mother were to be put out on the street because she couldn't pay her rent he would not be allowed to go out to help her. Stensland's confinement is broken by trips to Chicago—to testify in trials, it is said.

In the Leavenworth federal prison are 14 bankers. According to reliable testimony an inspector was called upon to investigate their "special diet," a diet of which the prison physician knew nothing nor any reason why it should be required.

Sauntering about the front office and chatting with visitors you will find some of the most "prominent" men in the Columbus, O., penitentiary. They are dressed in well-tailored, dark gray chevrot, with immaculate linen and the usual amount of jewelry worn by a well-dressed man.

Out in the big prison yard, where

THE OTHER THAW TROUBLE



CURIOUS SNAPSHOT OF THE COUNTESS YARMOUTH, WHO

EARL OF YARMOUTH WAS ALICE THAW

The troubles of the Thaw family are verging to a deluge. At the first trial of Harry K. Thaw the countess of Yarmouth, his sister, was in constant attendance. Protests from the relatives of the earl of Yarmouth, at the disgrace brought upon the family name thereby, intensified the incipient dissension between the earl and the countess. It is strangely coincidental that on the eve of her brother's second trial the countess filed action in the English courts for the annulment of her marriage.

The countess will be unable to attend the New York murder trial because the hearing of her marriage annulment suit coming within a month necessitates her presence in England.

25 MILES OF CEMENT WALK

Chief Sidewalk Inspector Quinn has filed his year's report of public improvements under his supervision, showing that 25 5-7 miles of cement walks were laid; 14 7-8 miles of cement and concrete curbing; 2 1-4 miles of asphalt gutters, and 21,417 square yards of asphalt pavement. The number of improvements for the years are 76.

NO NEW DIVES SAYS THE CHIEF

The question of what to do with the inmates who on Police Chief Rice's orders were banished from the Main and Yale blocks, the chief this morning admitted is serious and one which the police will endeavor to answer to the best of their ability. The chief says that he expects the exiles to scatter to the downtown blocks and residence districts on the start, but that with a little time they will be driven out of town for good.

Since the order abolishing the Main and Yale chief has been approached by real estate interests looking to the location of a place to mobilize the inmates farther from the center of the city and where it would not be an eye-sore to the public.

The chief gave these people strictly to understand that when he ordered the Main and Yale closed he meant that under no conditions, at present anyway, would other such places be allowed. If it comes to such a pass that the police are unable to handle the problem, then the women may be mobilized once more. But the chief does not fear that such a condition will come about.

BRIEF CITY NEWS

Lawyers opposed to the old bar association have selected the following trustees for a new organization: Frank T. Post, W. J. C. Wakefield, W. S. Gilbert, C. S. Voorhees, E. B. Powell, Seabury Merritt, Frank H. Graves, M. A. Polson, R. M. Barnhart. The organization will be incorporated.

J. G. Ney, insane, tried to kill himself in the city jail by gashing his throat and wrist with the edges of a broken tin plate.

Funeral services for the late Mrs. Mina H. Pugh will be held tomorrow afternoon at the home, E1118 Mission av. Mrs. Pugh died last night. She was the wife of Charles Pugh and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Williamson.

Rev. Rasmus yesterday united in marriage Miss Lucy Minor and Harry Corbin, of Davenport.

COFFEE CART CHARITY ON THE STREETS OF CHICAGO

Special Correspondence to The Press
CHICAGO, Jan. 13.—Charity workers estimate that 100,000 men are walking Chicago's streets today facing starvation.

Malcolm McDowell, a banker, and three friends have started a movement for relief by serving hot coffee and rolls every night to the unemployed on the West-side. His quiet method of helping the destitute has brought home to charitable association the need of speedy action to prevent scores from dying of cold and hunger.

Last night a cold wind whistled around the corner of Jefferson and Madison. Half-dressed men shuddered and coughed as it struck. A few laughed hysterically. Others swore. Jefferson st. for two hours had been crowded to the full length of the block.

Ten o'clock. A grocery wagon drove at a gallop into the crowd. Every man raised his hat and cheered. Malcolm McDowell's coffee cart drew up to the curb. With-out a word the mass of men formed into a silent line five abreast, ready to take their turn at the coffee and rolls.

The most casual observer could see these men were not professional beggars. "God bless you," many murmured as they took the steaming black cup.

"Tut, tut, don't thank me. You'd do the same for me if I was in hard luck."

"Sure we would. Anything we could do."

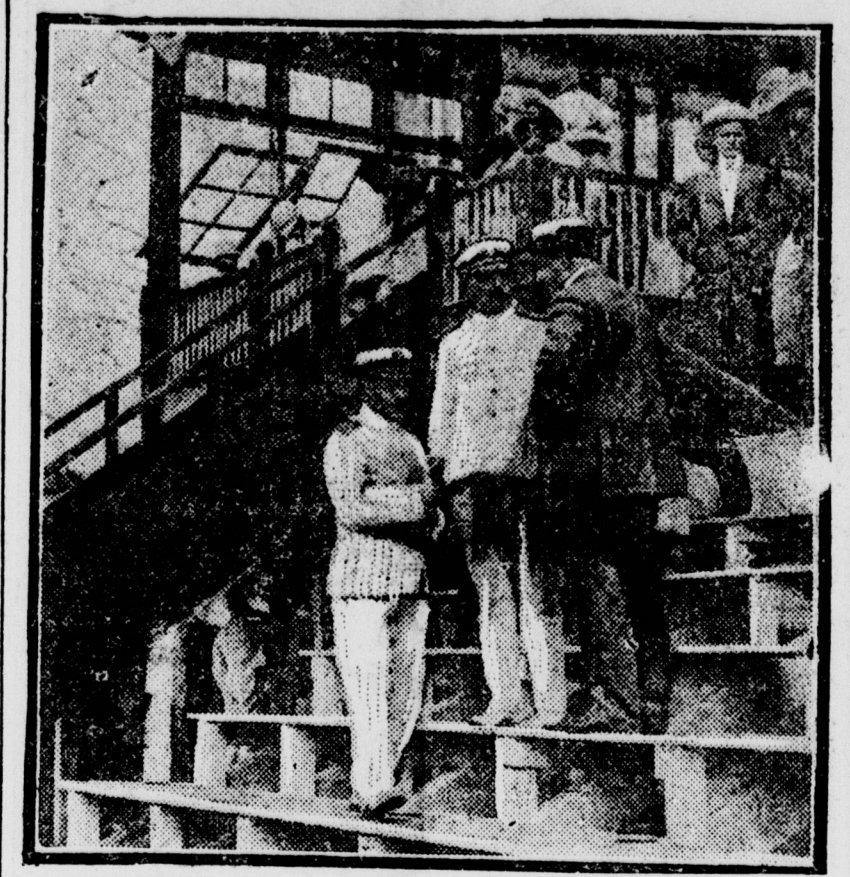
CHILD WANDERER HAS RUN AWAY AGAIN

Little 9 year old David Wallace, whose freckled face is well known to the police, has run away from home again. His father is David Wallace, barber at E20 Sprague av. David, the younger, periodically becomes filled with the spirit of travel and starts out and keeps going until someone takes him to the police station. The last time he ran away he told a big story about losing his "pa and ma" at the depot. He came from Montana, he said, and his "pa and ma" didn't miss him when he stopped over in Spokane. He seemed entirely content to remain at the station, play with Ritz, the big St. Bernard, and listen to police takes. Davey has been missing the last time since Friday.

LID ON OPIE READ

Those who have known Opie Read, novelist, about the Chicago Press club or down South, will appreciate his being banqueted in Spokane on this city's first dry Sunday. That is what happened to Read last night and he went

EVANS' WHOLE FLEET COULD NOT LIFT THIS LID



(Photograph by Staff Correspondent Norman Rose, with Admiral Evans' Fleet.)

CAPT. HUTCHINS OF THE BATTLESHIP KEARSARGE ON THE LEFT AND CAPT. BARTLETT OF THE OHIO ON THE RIGHT AT THE PORT OF SPAIN RACES.

BY NORMAN ROSE

Staff Correspondent of This News-paper, with Admiral Evans' Fleet
PORT OF SPAIN, Trinidad, Jan. 13.—Imagine a seaport town of 55,000 people, with a crowd of some 14,000 visitors, not all ashore at once, but coming from day to day, during a period of six days, in good sized batches, eager to spend their money.

You would think that town would try pretty hard to get all the money they could out of those 14,000 visitors, wouldn't you? They would in the U. S. A.

But not so in Port of Spain. The second day of the stay of Admiral Evans' fleet here was Christmas day. Did the stores keep one for at least part of the day, as they would anywhere in the United States, to get the money of the officers and sailors of the fleet?

They did not. There wasn't a store open anywhere in Port of Spain from Christmas morn till Thursday morn, except a few shanties where soft drinks and lunches were peddled out. Even the drug stores were closed.

At the Queen's Park hotel, the only good hotel in town, there is a booth in the office where curios, jewelry and postal cards are sold. American naval officers looked into the showcases and rattled their money in their pockets all Christmas day, but there was "nothing

doing."

The running races, which last three days, began the day after Christmas. The custom is to close all the stores in town during the afternoon, the days the races are on. Was the custom set aside, in order that the officers and men who could not get shore leave during the forenoon might have a chance to spend their money? It was not.

The doors closed shortly after noon each day, and officers who were wildly eager to buy dresses, jewelry and all sorts of things that are cheaper here than at home had to either get forenoon leave or keep their money.

Everybody in town, including the American sailors, went to the races every afternoon. Admission is free except to the grand stand; and for the whole circuit of the course, which is not fenced in, crowds lined the railing that keeps them off the "track," which is not a track, being merely turf. There is a great open park in front of the track and here Port of Spain's curious mixture of races wandered all afternoon, eating strange things and smelling like all get out. Negroes, Chinese, Japanese, West Indian, East Indians, Hindoos, black, brown and yellow people in every kind of fantastic garb enjoyed their holiday. Money? Why, who cares for money in Trinidad? Seemingly nobody but the beggars, who keep after you very busily.

Square Deal in Police Court

Special Correspondence to The Press
TOLEDO, Jan. 13.—With the new year Toledo's police court turned over a new leaf. "Jim" Aus-



JUDGE JAS. AUSTIN, JR.

tin ascended to the bench and a physical housecleaning occurred. New furniture replaced that which had been used for years. The walls were decorated with mottoes calculated to calm the fear or raise the hope of the prisoner. An American flag was given a place of honor on the wall, and Judge Austin, a follower of Golden Rule Sam Jones, declared for a square deal and an even break for the poor devils brought before him. Since his incumbency first offenders have not been sent to the workhouse; drunkenness is treated as a disease, not as a crime; the poor man stands on the same footing with the rich man; wife beaters get short shrift, and henpecked husbands are treated with consideration.

SEATTLE AFFINITY CASE

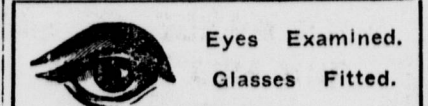
SEATTLE, Jan. 13.—Deserting a wife and young daughter, William R. Williams, until recently secretary of the Seattle commercial club, has disappeared from his home, 526 North Broadway, and is supposed to have eloped with Mrs. John Buxman, wife of the vice president of the Pacific & Puget Sound Bottling Co.

The Press, 25 cents per month.

DR. PETER'S

Kuriko

made by Dr. Peter Fahrney & Sons Co., Chicago, for sale by
WATSON DRUG CO.,
233 Riverside Ave.



Eyes Examined.
Glasses Fitted.
Reasonable Prices
LANG & SON, Opticians,
1003 SPRAGUE AVE.

COAL

Hocking Valley Lump\$10.50
Rock Springs Lump\$9.00
Rock Springs Nut\$9.00
Rock Springs (Mine Run)\$8.50
Pennsylvania Anthracite (Stove or Nut)\$15.00

WOOD

Fir and Tamarack (Rick)\$2.75
Pine (Rick)\$2.50
Dry Slab Wood (Rick)\$2.25

Phone 2575 For Prices on Car Lots

GREAT WESTERN FUEL CO.

CORNER FIRST AND MAPLE.

Uneda Biscuit

A food to work on—
A food to smile on—
A food to sing on—

Energy and good-nature in every package.

The most nutritious wheat food.

5¢

In moisture and dust proof packages.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Situation Wanted Ads Free

Remember, you can run a Situation

Wanted ad three days free of charge if

you will call at the office. We'll help

you fix up a good one, too.

Come in, anyone who wants a job.

No string attached. You must call per-

sonally at the office, that's all—616

Front avenue.

Electro Painless Dentistry

OUR PROCESS OF RE-ENAMELING TEETH

Is the greatest invention in modern dentistry. By this method we are enabled to restore badly decayed teeth which would otherwise be beyond hope.

We are equipped to do all kinds of dentistry, and the workmanship is the best that can be obtained.

We make bridge and plate work a specialty.

Our prices are low, for the superior class of work we turn out. We guarantee all work for ten years.

Electro Dental Parlors

NINETEEN OFFICES IN THE UNITED STATES
CORNER RIVERSIDE AND HOWARD. LOOK FOR SIGN
OVER SPOKANE TRUNK FACTORY

Spokane Press 25 Cents A Month