

Cayton's Weekly

PRICE FIVE CENTS

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1917

VOL. 2, No. 4

CAYTON'S WEEKLY

Published every Saturday at Seattle, Washington, U. S. A.

In the interest of equal rights and equal justice to all men and for "all men up."

A publication of general information, but in the main voicing the sentiments of the Colored Citizens.

It is open to the towns and communities of the state of Washington to air their public grievances. Social and church notices are solicited for publication and will be handled according to the rules of journalism.

Subscription \$2 per year in advance. Special rates made to clubs and societies.

HORACE ROSCOE CAYTON, Editor and Publisher
Office, 513 Pacific Bldg. Telephone Main 24.

ANOTHER BLOODY RIOT

Another bloody race riot has been pulled off in East St. Louis, in which an hundred or more lost their lives, a majority of whom were colored men, women and children, though quite a sprinkling of white persons were likewise killed. This riot, like the most of such, is the result of organized labor clashing with unorganized labor. Had large numbers of white laborers been taken to the same place and given the jobs the organized labor men left because of trouble with the employers, sooner or later a similar bloody riot between the strikers and strike breakers would have occurred. Union labor knows that there are but few colored men in sympathy with their principles and the colored man being persona non grata by all white men, only when they can use them to an advantage to themselves, they can be mobbed and driven from works with less fear of molestation by the community than could so many white men. The great middle class in this country is at present wholly at the mercy of the capitalistic class and the organized labor class and whenever they can not settle their troubles and make the middle class pay the freight, then the middle class is compelled to step in and play the militia to quell the rioters. The capitalists imported colored labor into East St. Louis to whip the organized labor class into submission, but were not backed in their move by the officials, hence the Negroes got the worst of the deal.

Organized labor on the other hand has systematically left the black laborer out of his legislative deliberations and only admits it into its unions when it can not help itself and as a result the black man is always ready to take advantage of any opportunity that presents itself to take the jobs of the organized labor men and he is right. Labor is labor and that too whether white, black, yellow, red or otherwise, and if organized labor expects to improve the working man's condition it will have to take under its protection all colors and classes. If capital is determined to run this country to its personal advantage and aggrandizement and grind the working man down then the working men must unite and fight the devil with fire, but so long as the white working men organize themselves and advocate the policy of "God bless me and my wife, my son John and his wife, us four and no more" just so long will capital be able to play one class of laborers off against another.

Who the aggressors in the East St. Louis riot last Monday were it is utterly impossible to say, at least at this distance, as the Associated Press never gives the facts, until it colors them to suit its own fancy, but once it was under headway it was the duty of the officers of the law to quell it, if they had to arrest every white and black man in the city, but not so; the officers permitted

the white rioters to shoot, kill and burn the colored men. When the adjutant general of the state militia was asked, why he did not quell the riot, he replied, "If I had done so it would have been at the sacrifice of human life, and I accomplished the same results by finally arresting the leaders." In other words, the general stood idly by and saw hundreds of colored men shot down and their homes burned, but refused to step in and stop the work of destruction lest his soldiers shoot a few white men. That the general and his men were in full sympathy with the carnage of the rioters goes without saying. Had a man been at the head of the state guards that was determined to enforce the law that riot would never have gained sufficient headway to have cost the lives of more than four of five persons. Seattle almost went through the same scenes last summer when the water front strike was in full swing. The police actually assisted the strikers in mobbing Negro working men and had not the leading daily papers of the city denounced their work in the bitterest terms there is no telling what would have been the result. If Negroes are to be imported to take the places of white strikers ample provisions should be made to protect them before and after they arrive.

THE NEGRO SOLDIER

There has been some emulation among the various units of the New York national guard as to which of the regiments should first reach a war footing, and the contest has finally terminated in favor of the Fifteenth infantry, made up entirely of Negroes and now possessing 2,100 men.

Rival regiments, however, must have pride in the accomplishment of the Fifteenth. The American Negro has not only shown eagerness to serve his country, but he has shown a high degree of efficiency as a soldier. The official records of the war department show the Negro's valor in every war or bush warfare, from the civil war days, through the Indian and Mexican squabbles, to San Juan hill and the pursuit of Villa. In the regular army he has shown his bravery in the deeds of the Ninth and Tenth cavalry and in the infantry units.

The New York regiment of Negroes is to be sent to France with other of the efficient soldiers of the national guard, where it is sure to give a good account of itself. There should be more of the Negro regiments. Thousands of these men are willing and anxious to put on Uncle Sam's uniform and fight his battles. There is no divided allegiance about the Negro; he is plainly and wholly for America, and he does not forget the government that gave him his freedom and an equal chance to make his own way in the world.—Post-Intelligencer.

THE FACTS OF THE CASE

How theoretically beautiful. How appreciative of the work of the black soldiers, who have gallantly fought in every war, in which the Stars and Stripes played a leading role. How the bosom of the Negro soldier must swell with pride when such editorial effusions are sent broad cast over the land about himself and his comrades. So filled with joy and emotions must his heaving heart be at the condemnation this man from Indiana, whose father

and doubtless himself as well fought gallantly in the army of the Knights of the Golden Circle, that they must forget of the four thousand colored men, women and children that have been lynched because they had been emancipated by Christian men and women from the hands of the most cruel task-masters the world up to that time had ever known (Belgium having since raised the bet and called their hands). The aroma of that editorial, we do not for a single moment doubt, is sufficiently soothing to even overcome the nauseating fumes of the burning bodies of the Negroes in East St. Louis, who were shot down and burned because they wanted to work and make an honest living just like white men, and about which the above metropolitan daily, like the most of the others in this country, were painfully silent, and all because it was "just niggers killed." On the other hand what blood-curdling editorial comments would have filled the columns of the daily press if the conditions had have been reversed. Yes, there are thousands of colored men in this country that would make the most gallant troopers that ever wore a uniform, who would gladly march to the front, if they felt that the white soldiers left behind were not protecting the rioting white citizens in the wholesale murder of the black men, women and children just as occurred in East St. Louis. Every colored man in the United States would like to help France in her troubles and will gladly enlist under the flag of any country to do so, simply because they know that France is their friend, that under the French flag the black man is guaranteed all of the rights of the white man. From a black man's view point the Allies are right because France is with them, and the black men of the United States are eager to fight the battles of France. Such slobbering editorials as the above are too nauseating to be given to the public and they are published for nothing more than to try to detract the minds of the black folk from the crimes of murder, rapine and burning at the stake, which they are almost daily subjected to. The Fifteenth New York and all of the other colored regiments are anxious, as said above, to go to Europe to fight, because they want to help France. No, no, "there is no divided allegiance about the Negro, he is plainly and wholly for America," is a most beautifully said and aptly applied and it is to be regretted that America does not return the compliment. Oh yes, "he is given a chance to make his own way in the world," but if he takes advantage of that chance he is shot down and burned by the hundreds as at East St. Louis and wherever else he tries to get work, unless it be in the cotton fields of the South, where he is not able to make enough to buy a pair of "jeans britches" only on time and driven from daylight until dark by human hyenas, who are protected in their cruelty by the militia of the country.

Whether or not the recent move made by Russia was to just show the Germans what a dead one could do, we do not know, but it was a big blow and one that must have made the Kaiser set up and take notice. We suspect quite a few more concessions have been added to the Kaiser's peace proposals to the Russians.

Cayton's Weekly publishes legal notices at current rates. Main 24.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS

Pat, the Irishman, said: "Ye never knew any one to lose anything by being polite." Probably not, but after he got on the police force he never lost anything by being impolite unless it happened to be nailed to the floor.

Germany is being severely criticized for wanting to do what every other nation hopes to do—dominate the affairs of the world. Selfish greed is the root of all evil.

Cussing the Kaiser on the part of the American newspapers does not seem to deter him from putting up a fight against the world. He just loves to fight the "whole damn family."

Uncle Sam plans to win the war with Germany with the air and "hot air" at that, which, if successful, will be the first instance on record that hot air ever won a fight.

Let no one entertain a fear of Woodrow Wilson ever becoming dictator of the United States, for it takes men of daring personality to become dictators and if Mr. Wilson has ever been charged with being a man of daring personality he has never been found guilty of the act either by a judge or a jury.

Seattle's county-city building no longer has Wells from which patriotic waters may be drawn to give buoyancy to the flagging spirits of the I. W. W.'s.

To convict the Powers that be in Seattle of a crime is some undertaking, and both Putnam and Billingsley now know it.

There are those who do not hesitate to say, if Mayor Gill is gubernatorial timber it will require considerable straightening before becoming serviceable.

It occurs to us that the officers of the Puget Sound Light, Power and Traction Company are badly color blind as they have not one colored man or woman in their entire system.

Gen. Pershing, who is now in France, is returning the call made by Gen. LaFayette. These civilities must not be overlooked.

American Lake will soon be full and overflowing with Americans providing the "crackers" of the South are kept out.

The editor of the Forum of Tacoma is all het up over what Tacoma has done and, perhaps, he has reason to be—but he overlooks the fact that, though Tacoma has grabbed the big end of the most of the good things that have come to the Northwest, yet it is still Mt. Rainier.

The soldiers, the Associated Press and the police of East St. Louis succeeded in suppressing the twenty-five riotous Negroes of that community.

Last fall the women voted for President Wilson because he "kept us out of war," but we suspect they will vote against him and his party four years from now because he would not keep them out of jail.

When Dr. Matthews is elected mayor of Seattle he will be delighted to "place" Gill, Beckingham and Mike Powers. No, dear reader, not in office, but in jail.

The Searchlight of Seattle claims to occupy an exclusive field. Probably it would be read by more persons if it occupied an open field. These exclusive articles are only for the rich.

Who thinks the summer girl is not attractive has never seen her active. A stroll down Second Avenue a hot day and the bevy of summer girls all remind you of a garden full and overflowing with Eves before the fig trees begun to leaf.

Kicking a German in this country just now is almost as common as lynching a "coon."

Without hesitancy a woman will tackle her husband with a rolling pin and yet she will scream bloody murder at the sight of a mouse coming toward her. The fools are not all dead yet.

Mother Eve seems to have returned to Paradise lost and is busily engaged in instructing the summer girl of the United States in the art of arranging her fig-leaf costumes.

Money still makes the Maire (Friseo navy yard) run and quiver like a stump full of red headed lizards.

Editor Bone's editorial stuff is considered so rotten that the other editorial writers refuse to have it go in with theirs unless it is signed.

China and Russia do not look upon a republican form of government as one conducive of bringing peace out of chaos.

Coal in the East is going down, but out here it is still going up, that is when enough money can be gotten together to buy enough to put in the furnace.

Beer, Wine and Wilson are the names of a new triumvirate that promises to direct the destinies of the United States for the next four years.

Sargent Putnam says, "I'll come back." Jim Jeffries, if we make no mistake, made a similar remark—but did he?

Bone Dry rule in Seattle was duly celebrated by hundreds of booze fighters getting stinking drunk, which reminds us that, so many drunks must mean that booze is going in a la Billingsley style.

H. O. Shuey, who was touted by Cousins, the P.-I.'s financial writer, as being a financial genius now stands charged with being a financial crook. Once on a time the editor of this paper had a financial transaction with H. O. Shuey and he charged us twenty-five dollars to examine the title of the property and for filing the mortgage in the auditor's office, neither of which he did. He made a barrel of money in the same old way.

Quite a hullabaloo is being made over Queen Mary of England serving soup to the shop girls. The soup, we bet a tuppence did not taste a white bit better because of the fact that she instead of Bowery Bess served it.

As incongruous as it may seem Black is often white and White just as often Black, and this justifies the Irishman, who said, "this is the darndest country I was ever in; you tell a man to look out when you mean for him to look in."

When Thompson, the late real estate dealer in Seattle, took French leave for parts unknown, his departure "touched" a good many, who was not known to be so wrapped up in him. What is that about "a fool and his money soon part"?

An almost safe and sane Fourth of July is reported.

Automobile racing means almost certain death, but fools seem to love it just the same.

That Negro Soldier editorial of the P.-I. was a case of the Bone peddling the bull.

As usual it rained the Fourth, but it was some day after all.

The boll worm has proven a mighty foe to the ambitious cotton grower of the South, but the intolerance of the white man has doubly discounted the destruction of the boll worm in dollars and cents to the South, and it has just begun to be felt. If the colored man is denied the right to migrate to the North, then he will leave the country and go to Mexico.

"Talking about Negroes being 'too cowardly to fight,' show me where one ever faltered on the battlefield. Name a traitor if you can. When the Son of God was on his way to death, Simon stepped up to his side, put his shoulder under the cross and helped him carry it. When a white foe felled President McKinley, a black man felled the tyrant. When at Carrizal, a white officer was mortally wounded, a Negro soldier, also shot, grabbed the falling officer and held him up with one hand while he shot at the foe with the other. Braver soldiers never lived, truer Americans can't be found, and by and by justice will be ours."—Martensburg (Va.) Press.

Do You Need

Bills, Letter Heads, Cards, Posters
or any kind of

Job Work

If so let us figure with you.

Doing this kind of work is a part
of our business, and we are pre-
pared to do your work

At Once if Not Sooner

Ten thousand are as easy for us
to handle as one thousand.

CAYTON'S WEEKLY

513 Pacific Block

Telephone Main 24

Residence, Beacon 1910

WAR-SUPERSTITIONS

(Literary Digest)

It is no wonder, perhaps, that a war whose horrors and heroism have run the gamut of all the human emotions, awakened slumbering passions, and aroused the brute instincts in men, should have revived superstition and prophecy along with other primeval propensities and medieval practices. Long-forgotten ghosts are reported by the credulous as having returned to their old haunts in the halls and towers of ancient English homes, and those who, before the war, would have laughed at these mystic manifestations are now lending sympathetic ears to visions of seers and giving willing credence to weird tales of the supernatural. And there are some who fancy they find coincidence in the deft manipulation of dates and figures, as is noted in the Milwaukee Free Press:

Among the favorite appeals to the superstitious temper of war-time, none is apt to be more unique than the prophetic combinations of dates and other significant figures with which the outcome or end of the conflict is variously pointed. Every war of modern times has produced such essays at mystical and symbolic arithmetic, and the present struggle is no exception.

One of the most startling of these appears to have an American origin; at least, it has been perfected by the Pittsburg Gazette. We herewith submit it to our readers as an example of clever mathematical juggling that may well mislead the superstitious:

President Wilson was born.....	1856
took office	1913
has been in office	4 years
has lived	61 years

3834

King of England was born.....	1865
ascended throne	1910
has reigned	7 years
has lived	52 years

3834

President of France was born.....	1858
took office	1913
has been in office	4 years
has lived	59 years

3834

King of Italy was born	1869
ascended throne	1900
has reigned	17 years
has lived	48 years

3834

King of Belgium was born.....	1875
ascended throne	1909
has reigned	8 years
has lived	42 years

3834

Emperor of Japan was born.....	1879
ascended throne	1912
has reigned	5 years
has lived	38 years

3834

King of Servia was born.....	1844
ascended throne	1903
has reigned	14 years
has lived	73 years

3834

King of Montenegro was born.....	1841
ascended throne	1910
has reigned	7 years
has lived	76 years

3834

King of Roumania was born.....	1865
took office	1914
has reigned	3 years
has lived	52 years

3834

It might seem that the equal sum thus yielded, by adding the principal statistics about the presidents and monarchs engaged

in the war against the Central Powers, was startling and significant enough. But the wonder is heightened when we are told that this sum must be divided because two hemispheres are represented by these rulers, and that one-half of 3834 is 1917!

The prediction based upon these figures may be anticipated. It is that the war will come to an end during the present year.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

A Liberty Loan that is oversubscribed in America will be understood in Germany.—Brooklyn Eagle.

If the recent King Constantine had not abdicated in the home he might still reign in the palace.—New York Sun.

Although the dispatches do not mention it, the supposition is that the Queen of Greece abdicated, too.—Kansas City Times.

Now the Italian War Commission is coming to Chicago. How things do conspire to embarrass our mayor!—Chicago Daily News.

Bethmann-Hollweg refuses to say how much territory Germany desires to annex in a purely defensive war.—New York Evening Sun.

Among other things, the American Commission to Russia will undertake to make democracy safe for the world.—New York Morning Telegraph.

The registration revealed the presence in New York of an alarming number of youngish but "totally dependent" parents.—New York World.

General Aguinaldo has subscribed to the Liberty Loan, thus proving that reconstruction in the Philippines has been complete and successful.—New York Sun.

The ovation given General Pershing at Paris was a tremendous one, but nothing like that which he will receive at the same place on his way back.—Savannah News.

A war correspondent says that the Italians hold the key to Trieste. They appear, however, to be experiencing some difficulty in locating the keyhole.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

Secretary Baker says we can win the war up in the air, and Congress seems to think so.—Wall Street Journal.

The socialists refuse to help carry on the war, but they insist on dictating the peace-terms.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

It is a pity that the Kaiser can not know the number of German names on the Liberty Loan roll of honor.—Boston Herald.

The World Peace Foundation has just issued its annual report. It seems to be one of this regret-to-report kind.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Russian crisis has been settled again. It should be remembered, however, that this is written as of 6 P. M. Thursday.—Savannah News.

Socialist opposition to the draft seems likely to have the effect of stimulating volunteer withdrawals from the party.—New York World.

Perhaps Senator Works, of California, would not be so crazy for peace if Germany were located on the other side of the Pacific.—Chicago Tribune.

A porter in an Atehison barber shop predicts confidently that the war will not last longer than two weeks. He says his brother has enlisted, and he never held a job longer than two weeks in his whole life.—Kansas City Star.

Did anybody ever hear of a conscientious objector objecting conscientiously or otherwise to anything that the Kaiser is doing?—New York World.

Great Britain will be finished in two months, according to a German admiral. This is a generous extension. The time was up June 1.—Chicago Tribune.

Saw Him First

A Quaker had gotten himself into trouble with the authorities and the sheriff called to escort him to the lock-up.

"Is your husband in?" he inquired of the good wife who came to the door.

"My husband will see thee," she replied. "Come in."

The sheriff entered, was bidden to make himself at home, and was hospitably entertained for half an hour, but no husband appeared. At last the sheriff grew impatient. "Look here," said he, "I thought you said your husband would see me."

"He has seen thee," was the calm reply, "but he did not like thy looks and has gone another way."—Harper's Magazine.

His Credit Doubtful

First Credit Man—"How about Jones of Pigville Center?"

Second Credit Man—"He always pays cash, so we don't know how honest he is!"—Boston Globe.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF Washington, for King County.—In Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of William L. Jones, Deceased.—No. 21754. Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed and has qualified as Administratrix of the estate of William L. Jones, Deceased; that all persons having claims against said deceased or against said estate are hereby required to serve the same, duly verified, on said administratrix or her attorney of record at the address below stated, and file the same with the Clerk of said Court together with proof of such service within six months after the date of first publication of this notice, or the same will be barred.

Date of first publication July 7th, 1917.

JANNIE M. JONES.

Administratrix of said Estate.

Address: 7008 Aurora Ave.

ANDREW R. BLACK,

Attorney for Estate.

316 Pacific Block, Seattle, Wash.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF Washington for King County.—In Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of Lulu Young, Deceased.—No. 21738. Notice to Creditors.

By order of said court made herein on the 13th day of June, 1917, notice is hereby given to the creditors of, and to all persons having claims against said deceased or against said estate, to present them with the necessary vouchers to the undersigned administratrix of said estate, at No. 316 Pacific Block, the place of business of said estate, in Seattle, in said county and state; within one year from and after the date of first publication of this notice or same will be barred.

Date of first publication June 23rd, 1917.

JOSEPH YOUNG,

As Administrator of said Estate.

ANDREW R. BLACK,

Attorney for Estate.

315 Pacific Block, Seattle, Wash.

(5 times)

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF Washington, for King County. In the Matter of the Estate of David Cole, Deceased.—No. 21679. Notice to Creditors.

By order of said court made herein on the 29th day of May, 1917, Notice is hereby given to the creditors of, and to all persons having claims against said deceased or against said estate, to present them with the necessary vouchers to the undersigned administratrix of said estate, at 315 Pacific Block, Seattle, King County, Washington, the place of business of said estate, in Seattle, in said county and state, within one year from and after the date of first publication of this notice or same will be barred.

Date of first publication June 2nd, 1917.

Last publication June 30, 1917.

HATTIE BOWSER,

As Administratrix of said Estate.

ANDREW R. BLACK, Attorney for Estate, 315 Pacific Block, Seattle, Washington.

ALHAMBRA CASH GROCERY

Fancy and Staple Groceries. Vegetables and Fruits in season. Bakery in connection. Free delivery. Tel. Main 2923. 1036-40 Jackson Street.

TUTT'S BARBER SHOP "We want to see you." High-class Tonsorial Work. 300 Main Street, Seattle. Latest race papers. All kinds of toilet supplies.

THE DOUGLAS CLUB

Now Occupies spacious and elegantly furnished and equipped

NEW QUARTERS

And will be pleased to meet old and new friends

308 Washington St. Frank Smith, Prop.

Main 4930

QUARTER CENTURY CLUB

MRS. LEE DARRINGTON, formerly Mrs. Johanna White, twenty-five years ago was one of the dress makers of the city and lived at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Lawrence. She was a pioneer in the Northwest, although at the time this article dates, she was but recently from San Francisco. She was a young widow and quite a catch. She was especially noted for her vocal musical attainments and but few musical functions were pulled off without her taking a leading part. She married Lee Darrington and a few years thereafter inherited quite a sum of money from her father's estate in Victoria, whither he went many years prior. Mr. Darrington died a few years ago and she is a widow again.

HENRY JONES, who now resides at Kennydale, a Seattle suburb, twenty-five years ago was a miner at Franklin. He was a man in his late twenties at the time and had a wife and child. He was born in the state of Mississippi, but left there when quite a boy, and after much wandering over the country found himself in Franklin of this state. He was something of a money saver and instead of blowing in his money for booze, as was common to the miners of that camp, he saved it up and bought himself a piece of land at Kennydale, on which he has lived for the past ten years or more. He and his sons now own twenty-one acres of land at that place, all in a body, and they figure that, the day will come long before they are ready to shuffle off this mortal coil, when that land will bring them a big bunch of money. He raises hogs and garden truck and is doing well from a financial standpoint.

MONROE FIELDS, who is also located on a ranch near Kennydale, twenty-five years ago was a miner at Newcastle, which is likewise a Seattle suburb. He went to that camp with four hundred other colored miners and there has he resided ever since. Twenty-five years is a long time and generally it makes quite a change in the appearance of one doing hard labor, but Mr. Fields has not greatly changed since that time, and one who knew him then would recognize him now on sight. He still works at the mines and lives on a ranch not far away on which he makes enough to feed himself and family.

MRS. BARBRA DAVIS MERRIMAN, who now resides in Portland, Oregon, and is the wife of a prominent physician of that city, twenty-five years ago was one of the young ladies of this city. She lived with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Davis, whose home was on Sixth Avenue near where the office building of the Puget Sound Light, Power and Traction Company is located. She was always a great catch with the boys and was never without a bevy of young swains to take her out to the many functions held in the city. She was a sweet singer and her voice was frequently heard at the church and social gatherings. Dr. and Mrs. Merriman are among the leading folk of Portland and he has an excellent practice. Her mother and father are both dead and likewise one sister, but she has one sister, Mrs. John Robinson, who resides in this city and another who resides in Montreal and a brother, Amon, who is in the show business in the East. Their father left them considerable real estate in Seattle.

Mrs. L. C. Freeman left last Thursday for Portland to remain indefinitely, she having left her house in this city in the hands of Mrs. Mables. In Portland she will take charge of the inside work of Fred Thomas' catering establishment, which is one of the largest in the Northwest. A few weeks ago Mrs. Thomas died, after a short illness, and

at the time Mrs. Clifford Scurry went to Portland to assist him, and now it becomes necessary for Mrs. Freeman to go. Mrs. Thomas was a close relative of Mrs. Freeman. No woman has accomplished more in the short time she has been in the city than Mrs. Freeman and in her new field of labor there is no doubt but that she will add much to the already big business of which Mr. Thomas is at the head.

WANTED—Good sober colored barber. Guarantee \$15.00 per week. Good man can make from \$18.00 to \$30.00 per week. Write or wire.—Richard Anderson, 172 North Broadway, Marshfield, Ore.

Card of Thanks.—We wish to thank our many friends for their kindness and floral offerings during the long illness and death of our beloved son, Eugene.—Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Slater, and his aunt, Josie.

John and James Gayton, both of whom have been pupils in the Franklin High School, have decided to not return to the High next year, but to attend a business college and probably apply for government work.

The entertainment given by Harvey Chandler for the benefit of the local National Association for the Advancement of Colored People was well attended and after the expenses have all been paid there will be quite a snug little sum for the treasury.

Lon Miller, who purchased a house from Sam Franklin, which is located near Kennydale, was charged with the burning of the same because he was forced by Franklin to leave the house, owing to a failure of payments. Both of the men have been residents of Newcastle and its vicinity for the past thirty years.

W. S. Gayles, better known as Biz, was in the city last Tuesday and after shaking hands with Cayton's Weekly, declared it in error as to where he now resides. "I am now running a barber shop in the Duwamish Valley and my wife and I are getting along very well, considering my age." He is high up in the seventies and yet he is as active as if he were only in his fifties.

SPICE OF LIFE

Had Him Stymied

"I'm just waiting for my husband to complain about my extravagance this month."

"Ready to give him an argument, eh?"

"You bet I am. By mistake his golf-club checks came to the house, and I've got 'em."—Detroit Free Press.

Accomplished

Mrs. Smith—"They told me one of the girls made a faux pas at the cooking-class lunch that everybody noticed."

Mrs. Comeup (proudly)—"I guess it was my daughter. She can make any of them French things."—Baltimore Sun.

Very Impolite

Mrs. Nexdore—"Professor Adagio called at our house yesterday and my daughter played the piano for him. He just raved over her playing."

Mrs. Peprey—"How rude! Why couldn't he conceal his feelings the way the rest of us do?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Answer

An English militant crusader strolled into a barn where a young man was milking a cow. With a snort, she asked, "How is it that you are not at the front, young man?"

"Because, ma'am," answered the milker, "there ain't no milk at that end."—Atlanta Journal.

They Meant Well

Not long after a fire in a town near Boston, some children in the Hub held a charity

fair by which \$20 was realized. This sum they forwarded to the rector of the church in the town where the fire had occurred, since he had taken a prominent part in the relief work. The letter read as follows:

"We have had a fair and made \$20. We are sending it to you. Please give it to the fire sufferers. Yours truly, etc. P. S.—We hope the suffering is not all over."—Buffalo News.

Heard It Before?

Tom Johnson claims that the oldest joke is the one about the Irish soldier who saw a shell coming and made a low bow. The shell missed him and took off the head of the man behind him. "Sure," said Pat, "ye never knew a man to lose anything by being polite."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Watchful Waiting

Manager (to late messenger)—"You've been away over half an hour, and only to go around the corner!"

Messenger—"Please, sir, a man dropt half a crown in the gutter."

Manager—"And did it take half an hour to find it?"

Messenger—"Please, sir, I had to wait till the man went away."—Pearson's Weekly.

A Hint of the Future

Sir Hubert von Herkomer, the well-known artist, who died recently, used to tell an amusing story of a London art-dealer. This man had two beautiful reproductions of the painting, "The Approaching Storm."

One of these pictures he placed in the show-window, but it did not sell. At length in order to draw attention to the picture, he used the words, "The Approaching Storm," especially suitable for a wedding-present."—London Tit-Bits.

A Man of Action

She—"I like a man of few words and many actions."

He—"You want my brother; he has St. Vitus's dance."—Tiger.

With the Mosquito Fleet

First Seaman—"What's that wriggling object off there near the horizon?"

Second Ditto—"Guess it must be a nervous wreck."—Widow.

Couldn't Fool Him

"The 'orn of the 'unter is 'eard on the 'ill," sang the little boy at the Ragged School treat. But somehow his version of that line in "Kathleen Mavourneen" jarred on the nerves of the old squire.

"My little man," he said, kindly, "why don't you put a few more aitches in your song?"

"Garn!" advised the little man, politely. "Don't yer know there ain't no 'h' in moosie? It only goes up ter G!"—London Ideas.

Some Recompense Due

When we see a woman trying to buy a newspaper on a cold day, with all the apparently necessary maneuvers involved in getting a penny out of the small pocket-book in the deep recesses of her hand-bag, we feel that she ought to have the vote, or a mother's pension, or whatever else she wants at the moment, so as to make up to her in some measure for the accident of sex. —Ohio State Journal.

BURR WILLIAMS
President

RUSSELL SMITH
Secretary

DUMAS CLUB, INC.
209 Fifth Avenue South

CAFE IN CONNECTION

Phone Elliott 3763

SEATTLE

WASHINGTON

LOANS

\$10 TO \$100 Made on
Furniture, Pianos, Household Goods, Storage
Receipts, Live Stock, Etc.
SANDERS & COMPANY
1003-4 L. C. Smith Bldg. **\$10 TO \$100**
Elliott 4662