

City Library Cayton's Weekly

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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.

TIME'S TERRIBLE TALE

Shall fallen women be interned by the various cities of the country, where they are found, is agitating the public mind to quite a considerable extent just now. To intern or Portlandize fallen women means the corralling of them on acre tracts, where comfortable quarters are prepared and then all of them put at gainful occupations. Whether the constitutions of the various states are sufficiently elastic to intern women, who are guilty of no crime save that of immorality, is a question for the courts to determine, unless habeas corpus, owing to the exigency of the occasion, is denied by the chief executive. Have fallen women no rights that the law is bound to respect, and, if a law is passed making it a penal offense for women and men to practice immorality, and if the executors of the law are among those who carry on the illicit relations then who, pray, will enforce the law? We have little or no faith in this interning proposition and we likewise have little or no faith in this clean-up proposition that is being talked about. General Green says there are 2300 fallen women in Seattle and they are directed by a vice syndicate, in which some of the officials of Seattle are financially interested, while one of the papers of the city says Green's number is low, and perhaps twice that number of women of the under-world are in the city. If either or both of them are right it would be next to impossible to get sufficient evidence to find many, if any, of the women guilty. The reason there are so many fallen women is because there are so many fallen men, who are always systematically trying to knock every woman down morally with whom they come in contact. It's the men of the "Four Hundred" instead of the women that should be interned.

"Where Our Black Folks Come From" was the subject of a lecture given by Prof. Kincaid of the University of Washington to the Sunday school of the Plymouth church of this city, and it in substance was the same lecture that he gave before Mt. Zion Baptist Brotherhood, only it was illustrated by stereopticon views. Curiosity took us to hear it a second time and we were delighted to be there. He did not have so large an audience as he did at the Mt. Zion Baptist church and we seriously doubt if his latter audience was as intensely interested as his first. From the maps and charts showing the origin and scatterment of the Negro it was plain to be seen that the black man in some form had covered at least three-fourths of the present earth, and, it is believed, that his

original birth place, where he lived in multiplied millions, is now a lost continent, having been submerged and the Indian Ocean marks the place. According to his theory there are about 200,000,000 Negroes in Africa at present to say nothing of the other millions scattered all over the face of the earth. The colored folk in the United States, he traces from Soudan and showed some splendid types of Soudanes Negroes. It was among this class of Africans that the Belgians operated and he said that the United States might have accomplished more had she sent missionaries to Belgium instead of Soudan, and that, owing to the brutality practiced by the Belgians on the Soudan Negroes, they were getting what they richly deserved from the Germans. His words were not exactly in this language, but it meant one and the same thing. This paper fully agrees with the idea and has no sympathy for the Belgians.

Poor old Russia—she is rent by riot and rebellion from center to circumference and the end is not yet in sight. In such a bad state is she that the German government does not even feel it necessary to take possession of the country. Russia in her palmy days mistreated the Jews like the Belgians did the Africans and like the South did and is, the American Negroes and now Russia, having sowed to the wind, is reaping an awful whirlwind, and if history repeats herself, the day will yet come when the white people of our own South land, through misfortunes, will be similarly punished for their brutal atrocities against human beings. We believe there is always a just retribution that follows such brutality and while it may be a long time coming, yet it is as sure to come as day follows night. Russia may continue an independent empire, but the probabilities are that, if it does not become a part of some of the European governments, it will break up into petty governments and never again enjoy the world power it once did. The factions are exhausting themselves on each other at present and the Kaiser is enjoying the Kil Kenny Kat fight most hugely.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS

If Turkey is not already out of the running she will be after our coming Thanksgiving celebration.

"Seattle is trying to be straight," says the Forum of Tacoma. Another instance of going from home to hear the news.

Nine times nine lives must the Texas liar possess, who testified that he was wounded fifty-seven times by the Twenty-fourth rioters.

It's a case of now you see it and now you do not, in Russia, and sooner or later Germany will fix it so you will never see it.

With sixty-six billion bushels of corn in the country, every day in the year could be wheatless and still the citizens would suffer no great stomachache misfortunes.

If the late state elections were not rebukes of the present milk and cider national Democratic administration then it is incapable of being rebuked.

Japan now has another bellus causae against the United States, as two of her squint eyed subjects were recently arrested in San Francisco for having shipped liquors to Portland and Seattle.

A change of generalship in the Italian army brings Gen. Diaz to the front as Italy's generalissimo. We seem to have heard that name before and a "greaser" was pronouncing it.

"General Green is certainly some man," shouts the Forum of Tacoma, all of which may or may not be true, but the only reason that the Forum gives him credit of being some man is because he has roasted Seattle.

Everything seems to point to the overwhelming defeat of the striking telephone girls. They either struck before they were ready or they did not know what they were striking for.

A new drug store flood is about to engulf Seattle and yet Mayor Gill declares he has cleaned up the town. These drug stores are simply legalized bootlegging joints, too notorious to be in existence.

Preaching morality among the white men of the South will have about the same effect as pouring water on a duck's back, and nobody knows that better than the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

President Wilson is thankful that the United States is able to fight. We are not sure that the United States is thankful that he is commander in chief of those who are bound to fight.

Eighteen thousand visitors watched the athletic sports at Camp Lewis last Sunday and but one minor accident occurred throughout the day? Evidently the public has been studying well the lesson of Safety First.

We note a general salary grab among the city employes, the increase ranging from fifteen to twenty per cent. It's easy enough for the council to vote the tax payers' money away because they make such a small part of it.

Once again President Oozoola of the State University is to the front and the old ship of state is safe again from innocuous desuetude. How fortunate for the Northwest he was discovered in time to save it from the dimnation bow wows.

There is a move on foot to ask the public not to "card greet" its friends this Christmas, but to take that amount of money that has gone usually for that in years past and purchase necessities for the suffering in Europe. We rather approve of the idea and therefore give our unqualified consent for you and each of you to do so.

In the cities of New York, Chicago, Detroit, Los Angeles, Boston, Seattle, Minneapolis, Omaha and Denver the first half of the year 1917 there were 7,234 automobiles stolen and of that number all were recovered except 1,784. If you have no scruples about stealing a car this, after all, seems to be the least expensive way of getting one and apparently a great many persons have adopted this method.

By the grape vine dispatch it is learned that Bert Sweeza may seek the mayoralty nomination of Seattle. It almost made us smile to hear it, but if he should file there are plenty of men and women who will not hesitate to furnish him all the money he wants for his campaign.

Nearly two hundred thousand food pedges have been signed by citizens of the state of Washington and we wonder if ten per cent of those who signed the pledge pay any attention to it, when they are having their meals prepared. A great many of those who have signed this pledge did so for no greater reason than that it was a popular fad and gave the idea no serious consideration.

John Clancy is a prisoner in the county jail. When will wonders cease A few years ago for a judge to have even thought of sending one of the Clancy boys to jail for the illicit selling of liquors would have proven his everlasting ruin, politically, but with Clancy in jail there is no doubt of the shattered power of the Clancy bunch. "Only yesterday and the name of Caesar would have caused the world to tremble, but today there is none so low as to do him honor."

In trying to clean up Seattle many curious things are coming to light, but none more so than the Merchants Protective Corporation, the moving spirit of which is the law firm of Gill, Hoyt & Frye. Mayor Gill says he is no longer interested in that firm though he spends his idle moments there. He is the brother-in-law of Frye and, it is said, the most of the red light business that the firm gets is due to the fact that Hi's name appears as one of the members of the firm. In our opinion the only way to clean up Seattle is to intern Hi. Gill and all of his associates.

Death has claimed Hawaii's ex-queen Lilioukalani, thus ending the mortal career of one of the world's most remarkable women, who, like Tausant L' Overture, trusted another and was betrayed. She believed the United States government would give her a square deal and she trusted her people, but learned when it was entirely too late that that is not in the make up of Uncle Sam to give a darker race a square deal. Tausant L' Overture trusted Napoleon and died in a dungeon for the confidence he had in his fellow man. Uncle Sam not only took her kingdom from her, but never so much as rewarded her in the sum of a single dollar for the vast possessions of which she was robbed.

It is unfortunate in the extreme that the president of the United States during her present world war can boast of being "fum de souf, sah." His public acts, however, all prove that he is from the South and so southernly dwarfed in his mind that he is unable to conduct the war along broad and liberal lines. Judging from his methods of doing things as president of the United States the South is the only section of this country that is bearing the brunt of this German war. We hope peace will be declared before his successor is to be elected because the North is so thoroughly disgusted with the South running things that every vestige of the present administration will be wiped out at the next general election.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF Washington for King County.
Helen Kolenc, Plaintiff, vs. Jack Kolenc, Defendant.
—No. Summons.
The State of Washington to the said Jack Kolenc, Defendant:
You are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit, within sixty days after the 22nd day of September, 1917, and defend the above entitled action in the above entitled court, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff and serve a copy of your answer upon the undersigned attorney for plaintiff at his office below stated; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, which has been filed with the clerk of said court. The object of said action is to secure a divorce on the grounds of non-support, for custody of children, for alimony and attorney fees.
WILLIAM WRAY,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Post Office Address, 90 West Madison St.,
Seattle, Washington.

HERE AND THERE

November 14th was the anniversary of the death of the late Dr. Booker T. Washington, he having died two years ago.

A Chicago Catholic church for the accommodation of colored worshippers, goes on record as barring all other races.

The East St. Louis riot investigation goes bravely on each day and each hour exposing the rotten conditions that led up to that awful tragedy.

An overbearing policeman slightly wounded a member of the Eighth Illinois Infantry one day last week, which act is being investigated by the U. S. government officials.

Chicago has a Ten Thousand Colored Committee, which was organized to investigate anything that has for its object the abridgement of the rights of colored persons.

Justin M. Holland, one of the foremost colored men of New Orleans, he having been prominent in public affairs for the past forty years, died at his home in that city a few days ago.

The court martial trying the alleged refractory and riotous members of the Twenty-fourth Infantry is taking evidence and the respective Texas liars are testifying to yarns that would make a brass monkey turn green.

A colored woman seventy-nine years of age, who lives in Los Angeles, California, invested \$3,500 in liberty bonds and was ready to double that amount if necessary. She asked that her name be withheld from the press.

The city council of Houston has passed a resolution denying the Eighth Illinois Infantry the privilege of using the street cars of the city unless they submit to be "jim crowed," which they refuse to be, and the troops have appealed to the War Department.

Robert Smith, a colored physician, of Parsons, Kansas, has been convicted of murder and sentenced to life imprisonment. He was found guilty of murdering Mrs. Asa Smith, a white woman and the wife of his benefactor, who furnished the money for his education. His plea was the woman alienated the love of his foster father, who is also white, from him.

Tacoma, the city of Destiny, and judging from the tales being told about the big things she is now doing in a financial way, also the City of Wonder, has furnished but one colored man for the army. Many were drafted, but all except one found some way or another to wiggle out and so she has but one at Camp Lewis. There is altogether too much money in sight these days for the colored men of Tacoma to take time to go to war.

The United States Supreme Court, according to reports, have forever silenced the would-be segregation ordinances of Baltimore, St. Louis, Louisville and Richmond, Va., and Negroes will continue as in the past, to buy homes and property in whatever part of any city in the United States they have the money to pay for and the owners will sell to them. These ordinances were un-American from start to finish and the Supreme Court has stepped into the breach and put an everlasting quietus on them.

Eugene Harris, the only colored court stenographer and official reporter in the Northwest, who is stationed at Ritzville, Washington, was recently married to a Mrs. Mattie Miller in Portland, Oregon. Mr. Harris begun his career in Seattle, where he gained considerable fame as a stenographer and reporter, but later moved to Walla

Walla, where he was in the employ of the U. S. land office. Subsequently he was appointed official stenographer of the courts in a number of eastern Washington counties and he makes the circuit with the judge of that judicial district.

Mrs. Mary B. Talbert, who succeeded Mrs. Booker T. Washington as president of the National Association for Colored Women's Clubs, about a year ago began a drive to collect \$15,000, the amount of the mortgage on the home of the late Frederick Douglas, has succeeded in raising all but \$500 and says she will have that raised by July and then will come the mortgage burning. Many unsuccessful attempts have been made to raise the necessary money to pay off the mortgage on this property and turn it over to the Frederick Douglas Historical Association, but all failed and for that reason Mrs. Talbert is to be doubly congratulated.

Some one who has observed the progress of events in the United States, since the declaration of a state of war between that country and Germany, has reached a definite conclusion that not a single pro-German Negro has been found in the length and breadth of the land. It is also stated that in many of the parishes of Louisiana every Negro, eligible under the terms of the Selective Draft Law, was not only willing but eager to go to the front. In some sections, when calls were made for volunteers, five times the number asked crowded the enlistment places. These facts form a chapter in the history of the American Negro worthy of being preserved for reference when his social and industrial status is discussed as a national problem.—Christian Science Monitor.

Whether good or bad, Seattle has had enough turmoil over the name of Hi. Gill, and it does seem that the citizens would some time tire of the nuisance and send him so far into the dimnation bow wows that he could not return in a natural life time.

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SEATTLE

WASHINGTON

TIME TO LAUGH

A certain gamekeeper is very clever in every branch of his business, and in the gentle art of extracting a substantial tip from a departing sportsman he has few equals.

The other day he was saying good-by to a gentleman who had been shooting over the estate—a gentleman who, to do him justice, has never claimed to be a crack shot.

"Well, good-by, John," he said to the gamekeeper as they reached the station. "I've not made a very big bag, but, of course, you are in no way to blame for that. However, I've thoroughly enjoyed myself."

"Glad to hear it, sir," responded John. "As you say, you've not done anything very startling, but, then, there's compensations!"

"Indeed!" laughed the gentleman. "What are they?"

"Well," said John, slowly, "the birds may question your aim, and the other gentlemen may question your wisdom in wasting cartridges, but nobody can question your liberality."

John deserved the substantial tip he received.

A trained ostrich recently disconcerted its exhibitor at a music hall by continually endeavoring to break away from all restraint and to climb over the foot-lights into the orchestra.

The widely advertised act came to a sudden end and the professor emerged from behind the curtain and apologized for the actions of his pet in about these words:

"Ladies and gentlemen. Hi am very sorry to disappoint you this evening. We are compelled to cease our engagement until the management engages a new orchestra leader.

"The one at present employed 'as no 'air on top of 'is 'ead, and my bird takes hit for a hegg."

A parson in a little country village sent his man of all work one Sunday morning to the butcher, whose name was David, to inquire as to the nondelivery of some meat which ought to have arrived the previous evening.

When the lad returned his master had gone on to church, so he went to the sacred edifice, too.

Just as he arrived the parson was speaking these words:

"What did David say?"

Great was his surprise and also that of the congregation when the reply came from the lad:

"He said that he won't let you have the meat until you paid for the last lot."

A simple young man was invited out to dinner one evening and it fell to his lot to take in a lady of a vivacious temperament.

The lady did her best during the meal to make Mr. Simpleton talk, but elicited nothing more satisfactory from him than monosyllables. As a matter of fact, Mr. Simpleton was feeling very much bored.

Dessert came and, as a last effort at conversation, the lady said:

"Oh, Mr. Simpleton, do you like bananas?"

The young man appeared to be thinking deeply for a few moments and then answered:

"Er—no, no: I think I prefer the old-fashioned nightgown?"

A North Shields school boy was asked the other day what caused him to burst forth into smothered laughter every few minutes during the afternoon's lessons.

"Why, ye see, sir," answered the mirthful one, "our seullery copper's been blocked up, so this morning mother put some gunpowder in—an' it blew a big hole in t' ceiling!"

"Surely there's not much to laugh at in that," said the teacher, reprovingly.

"But that's only half o' t' story, sir," exclaimed the youngster, choking back another outburst. "Ye see, father was sitting on t' copper to keep t' lid on!"

The young man waited nervously in the reception room for the lady to appear. He had been sitting there, twiddling his thumbs, for half an hour. Finally a step was heard in the hall and he rose to his feet expectantly.

But it was not the lady; it was her maid. "I say," said the impatient young man, "what keeps your mistress so long? Is she making up her mind whether she'll see me or not?"

"No, sir," answered the maid with a wise smirk. "It isn't her mind she's making up."

Treasury notes are all right, but they haven't the jingle and glitter of gold coin. This is the opinion of an English railway porter, who has a weekly growl about it on payday. Recently he received a particularly dirty pound note. This he fingered so gingerly that the pay clerk said, chaffingly:

"Frightened of the germs, Tom?"

Tom eyed his questioner sadly as he retorted:

"Not a bir, sir. No germ could live on a railway porter's money."

An Englishman and an Irishman, who had rival businesses in Dublin, were always cracking up their respective nationalities. One day the Irishman went to London on business. At the end of a fortnight he returned.

"Well," cried the Englishman, "what do you think of my countrymen, eh?"

"Well, sure I didn't see very much of them. I was mostly with my own countrymen all the time. You see, my business was all done with the heads o' departments."

Mrs. Coady saw the street car approaching just as she left her house. As she was in a great hurry to get down town, she frantically waved her hand toward it. It passed her, but halted just below at the corner and she ran to get it.

"Why didn't you stop at once, conductor," she asked angrily, "when you saw me waving my hand?"

"Gee!" exclaimed the man, "I thought you was throwin' kisses at me!"

Breathless with excitement during the cold weather, the old lady appeared at the window of the lost property office.

"I found something in the train," she said.

"What is it, ma'am?" inquired the clerk.

"I don't know; it's a box with handles at each end. It may be a bomb, an infernal machine. Fetch a policeman."

"Certainly not; it may be a jewel case."

"Certainly not; it may be a jewel case. It's made o' fmetal, and t's very heavy."

Send for the station master," she said.

"Won't you let me see it?"

"No, I will not. Trying to cheat an old woman out of her reward. Send for the station master and a policeman."

These two worthies having arrived, the old lady showed her find to the expectant crowd.

"Now," she said, "what is it?"

"That!" roared the station master. "That thing? Why, it's a foot warmer."

A story is being told of a couple of tourists in Spain who could not speak the language and consequently had some difficulty in making known their wants. One day they came to a wayside inn and tried to obtain some meat—roast beef, for choice. But nobody could understand them. "What are we to do?" asked one of them despairingly. "I know," said the other, a ray of hope appearing. "I'll draw a picture of a cow. Then they'll understand." He made a rough sketch of a cow, put a "2" beneath it and handed it to the waiter, who instantly smiled to show that he understood, and went off to execute their order. A few minutes later he returned with two tickets for a bull fight.

He was a very young and fresh and new and he was a second lieutenant. One day he sought his elderly colonel and poured forth a complaint.

"Sir, I should be so obliged if you'd use

your influence to prevent the men in my platoon from calling me 'Baby Bunting.'"

"Certainly, my lad—certainly!" said the old colonel. "I will, with pleasure—if you'll use your influence to stop the whole battalion calling me 'that bow-legged old buffer with the bald head.'"

A Boston lady who went to join her husband in his new western home was surprised to find that among the young ladies of the place he had the reputation of being "the meanest man ever was." Wishing to know the reason, she asked a bevy of damsels one day, when one of them spitefully replied: "Because he came out here looking spruce and young, and went on till all the girls got interested in him, and then he up and sent for you. And that was the first we knew that he was married! Mean? I guess so!"

A very absent minded bishop couldn't find his railway ticket one day. "Never mind, my lord," said the ticket collector, who knew him well, "It'll do at the next station." But at the next station it was the same again, the bishop couldn't find it anywhere. "Never mind, my lord; it's all right, anyway, whether you find it or not." "Oh, no, it isn't, Smith," replied the bishop in a perfect fever of anxiety and, turning out all his pockets as he spoke. "Oh, no, it isn't. I must find that ticket, for I want to know where I'm going."

She was a well known but undoubtedly jealous actress, and she was confiding to her friend the details of her latest quarrel with a younger rival, who had not been slow in answering back. She wound up: "You can't imagine how impertinent she was! I assure you it was as much as I could do to keep my temper. If I hadn't been a perfect lady I'd have slapped her face."

There was an impressive pause. Then she added, "I slapped her face all the same."

After carefully examining the shoes the physician brought in for repairs, the cobbler handed them back, saying: "Dem shoes ain't worth mending, doctor."

"Very well, Hans," said the doctor. "Then, of course, I won't have anything done to them."

"Well, but I charge you feefty cents already yet."

"Why, what for?"

"Vy, ven I came to see you de udder day you charged me t'ree dollars for telling me dot der ain't noddings der matter mit me."

An impassioned Irish orator once exclaimed:

"As long as Ireland is silent upon her wrongs, England is deaf to her cries!"

While another, with uplifted arm and in a mysterious voice, said:

"The cup of Ireland's misery is overflowing—aye, and it is not full yet!"

Coolson was giving his wife a little lecture on economy.

"Bella, my dear," he said, "striving to impress her, 'the average French family lives on what the average English family wastes!'"

"Oh, Mark," responded little wifey, with an incredulous expression, "you can't really mean it!"

"I certainly do," was the positive rejoinder. "It is the absolute truth!"

"Well, I never!" returned wifey, still looking somewhat doubtful, "I never knew before that we shipped our garbage to France!"

First Artist—"I received a magnificent tribute to my skill the other day at the exhibition."

Second Artist—"Indeed, what was it?"

First Artist—"You know my picture, 'A Storm at Sea'? Well, a man and his wife were looking at it and I overheard the fellow say, 'Come away, my dear; that picture makes me sick.'"

IT IS SAID

That Boston Hollman talks too much out of his mouth for the good of his brains, but we can not believe it.

That the reason Andrew R. Black had such a monstrous big Irish potato crop is because he is an Irishman, only he got turned wrong side out. Murder will out.

That Pinky Prim promises to have a perfect ankle or none at all by the time his team has to go on the grid iron again, and, say, Pink will do all and even more than he promises.

That the senator has been so frequently overlooked in the recent past big speak-fests, and being full and overflowing, that he plans to have a doings of his own, where he can speak till his belly bust.

That B. F. Tutt is to have 20,000 inches of advertising space in the Seattle Searchlight, the copy for which is to be specially prepared by the editor thereof. Think of it!

That though a most uncommon thing to do, yet it is a fact that many of Seattle's foremost citizens go to a Cooper to have their teeth filled or extracted instead of to have their barrels made or repaired.

That S. T. McCants is thinking seriously of taking up the duties of booking agent for E. Willis Bradley and all because E. Willis has convinced him that as a tenor warbler he is going to set the musical world on fire.

That Frank Abrahams has so much money that he does not know what to do with it, he not being of a charitable turn of mind, the orphans, preachers and publishers (col.) so far as he is concerned can hustle without his aid for hog and hominy.

That Bill Buster has had a seance with Pilchuck Julia, of winter prophetic fame, and she told him to hurry home and tell his people that they need feel no alarm about a severe winter as Hi Gill will blow off so much "clean-up" hot air that the weather will be warm all winter.

That Alonzo Black is in fact Alonzo white and that Alonzo White is in fact Alonzo black, but that Alonzo Laning is neither, white nor black, and yet all of these Alonzoes are of one blood and one mother tongue. Watchman, what of the future?

That Sam and Lon Peoples are talking of establishing an auto service between Seattle and Coney Island, N. Y., which will connect with the over-sea aeroplane service that the fellows who want to go to war immediately, if not sooner, will lose no time in doing so, and the boys have the dough.

That after all Charley Harvey is getting his graft in on Uncle Sam in pretty good shape. He has two sons, Robert and Roy, working at the Puget Sound Navy Yard; a son-in-law, George A. Wright, a high salaried clerk in the government service and another son-in-law a way-up boy in the navy. Chaley may have in the past had his ups and downs, with more downs than ups, but in the future it will be a great many more ups than downs. The world do move.

That W. P. Black says, what one Black has done another Black can do, and that next year he will raise Irish potatoes so large that he will have to slice them up in order to get them into the cellar, and so anxious is he to prove his prowess that he will start in a few days to getting his ground ready. He, unlike A. R., is not an Irishman turned wrong side out, but looks to be the genuine flannel-mouth Mick, and that surely will help some.

That J. W. Houser can be heard by day and night, muttering polyvou France until his camp mates are wondering if he has lost his mind. Oh, I am right side up with care, all wool and a yard wide under the hat, but I am getting ready to ask them Frenchmen for my pork chops.

That George Washington Jones, he of dye cleaning fame, having reaped a golden harvest since his return to Seattle, is planning to go to Oklahoma and establish an industrial center among the colored citizens and thereby be the first person in all America to make the name of Jones world-wide famous. Sho some boy.

That Doc. Williams is again a knight of the grip and that a stranger called him to examine a sore on his daughter's leg and that after looking it over he told them they had better send for a physician and surgeon as he was only a corn doctor. He is at a loss why the girl swooned away and her dad viciously snarled, "get to hell out of here."

That Mrs. Mable Stanway, in casting about for the most needy and worthy subject for her to send a Thanksgiving basket to, decided on the editor of Cayton's Weekly. Good for her, as she found it out and we did not open our mouths. She is either a mind reader or she has had previous dealings with publishers. We love, ah, well everything, even you.

PERSONAL

Mrs. Maud Hartsfield Longress, after a lingering illness, died last Sunday and was buried Wednesday. She lived in Tacoma with her husband and baby, but about two months ago came to Seattle to live with her foster mother, Mrs. L. C. Freeman. She thought the California climate would help her and she was taken thither by her husband, arriving in Woodlawn last Friday. The strain of the trip, however, was too great for her and she soon began to grow worse until death relieved her of her suffering. She leaves a husband, a son, and three brothers to mourn her loss.

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

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF Washington for King County.

Lee D. Gilmer, Plaintiff, vs. F. C. Park, R. Martin and Jane D. Martin, his wife, also all three persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, Defendants.—No. 125417.

Notice and Summons: To the above named defendants and each of them:

You and each of you, as owners, claimants or holders of an interest or estate in and to the lands and premises hereinafter described, are hereby notified: That Lee D. Gilmer is the holder of one certain delinquent tax certificate herebelow more particularly referred to, issued by the Treasurer of King County, Washington, for delinquent taxes upon and against lands and premises situated in said King County, described as follows: to-wit: Vashon Gardens, Lot 23, Owner, F. C. Park; Certificate, B72738; Date, June 1st, 1917; Amount, \$11.18; Year, 1909.

Vashon Gardens.—
Lot 23, R. C. Co. No. of Receipt 26293; for year 1910; amount, \$7.95; interest 15%; amount interest, \$0.36; date paid, Sept. 18, 1911; total payment, \$8.31.

Lot 23, receipt No. 8965; for year 1911; amount, \$8.36; rate of interest 15%; amount of interest, \$0.33; date paid, Sept. 6, 1912; total payment, \$8.69.

Lot 23, R. A. receipt No. 30853; for year 1912; amount, \$10.57; rate of interest, 15%; amount, \$1.11; date paid Feb. 12, 1914; total payment, \$11.68.

Lot 23, R. A. receipt No. 39561; for year 1913; amount of taxes, \$12.58; rate of interest, 15%; amount of interest, \$0.96; date paid, Dec. 4, 1914; total payment, \$13.54.

Lot 23, receipt No. 144609; for year 1914; amount of taxes, \$12.41; rate of interest, 15%; amount of interest, \$0.93; date paid, Dec. 1, 1915; total payment, \$13.34.

Lot 23, for year 1915; amount of taxes, \$12.25; rate of interest, 15%; amount of interest, \$0.91; total payment, \$13.16.

That the several sums hereinabove set forth bear interest at the rate of 15 per cent. per annum from date of payment, and are all the unpaid and unredeemed taxes upon and against said lands and premises.

And you and each of you, (including said persons unknown, if any), are hereby directed and summoned to appear within sixty days after the date of the first day of publication, to-wit, Nov. 9th, 1917, and defend this action and serve a copy of your appearance or answer upon the undersigned attorney for plaintiff at the office address below stated, or pay the amount due, together with interest and costs.

And you are further notified that in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered, foreclosing the lien of such taxes and costs against each parcel of said lands and premises for the sums and amounts due upon and charged against the same as hereinabove set forth.

LEE D. GILMER, Plaintiff.

Z. B. RAWSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.
Office and Post Office Address, 617 Pacific Block, Seattle, King County, Washington.
November 10, Dec. 22, 1917.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF Washington for King County.

B. L. Ducknoviske, Plaintiff, vs. Selma Ducknoviske, Defendant.—No. Summons by Publication.

The State of Washington to the said Selma Ducknoviske, Defendant:
You are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: within sixty days after the 13th day of October, 1917, and defend the above entitled action in the above entitled court, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, and serve a copy of your answer upon the undersigned attorney for plaintiff at his office below stated; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, which has been filed with the clerk of said court.

The object of the above entitled action is to obtain a decree of divorce from the defendant by the plaintiff on the grounds of desertion.

ANDREW R. BLACK,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

P. O. Address, 316 Pacific Block, Seattle, Wash.
Oct. 13, Nov. 21, 1917.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF Washington for King County.

Lena Holland, Plaintiff, vs. Arthur Holland, Defendant.—No. Summons by Publication.

The State of Washington to the said Arthur Holland, Defendant:
You are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: within sixty days after the 13th day of November, 1917, and defend the above entitled action in the above entitled court, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, and serve a copy of your answer upon the undersigned attorney for plaintiff at his office below stated; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, which has been filed with the clerk of said court.

The object of the above entitled action is to obtain a decree of divorce from the defendant by the plaintiff on the ground of desertion.

ANDREW R. BLACK,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

P. O. Address, 316 Pacific Block, Seattle, Wash.
Nov. 2—Dec. 15, 1917.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF Washington for the County of King.—In Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Richard H. Gilmer, Deceased.—No. 20037. Order to Show Cause on Sale of Real Estate.

Verne C. Gilmer, the executor of the estate of Richard H. Gilmer, deceased, having filed his petition in this court, duly verified, praying for an order of this court for the sale of real estate of which the said deceased died seized, for the purposes therein set forth.

And it appearing to the court from said petition that the personal estate of the said deceased in the hands of said executor is not sufficient to pay the claims against the said estate and the expenses of the administration thereof, and that it is necessary to sell all or a portion of the said real estate of the said deceased to pay the said claims and expenses of the administration. And it appearing to the court that said petition conforms to, and is in accordance with, the requirements of law in such case made and provided: It is ordered by the court that all persons interested in the estate of the said deceased appear before said Superior Court on the 10th day of December, 1917, at the hour of 9:30 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the court room of the Probate Department of said Superior Court, in the City of Seattle, in said King County, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order of this court should not be granted to said executor authorizing and empowering him to sell the said real estate of said deceased, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the aforesaid claims and expenses of administration.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order to show cause be published at least four successive weeks before the said 10th day of December, 1917, in Cayton's Weekly, a newspaper printed and published in said County of King and of general circulation therein.

Done in open court this 13th day of November, 1917.

KENNETH MACKINTOSH,

Judge.

Nov. 17—Dec. 8, 1917.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF Washington for the County of King.—In Probate.

In the Matter of the Guardianship of Clarence Haydon, Irene Haydon and Richard Haydon, Minors.—No. 9188. Order to Show Cause on Sale of Real Estate.

B. C. Haydon, the guardian of the said minors, having filed his petition in this court, duly verified, praying for an order of this court for the sale of real estate of which the said minors are seized, for the purposes therein set forth.

And it appearing to the court from said petition that the personal estate of the said minors in the hands of said guardian is not sufficient to pay the claims against the said estate and the expenses of the administration thereof, and that it is necessary to sell all or a portion of the said real estate of the said minors to pay the said claims and expenses of the administration. And it appearing to the court that said petition conforms to, and is in accordance with, the requirements of law in such case made and provided: It is ordered by the court that all persons interested in the estate of the said minors appear before said Superior Court on the 10th day of December, 1917, at the hour of 9:30 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the court room of the Probate Department of said Superior Court, in the City of Seattle, in said King County, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order of this court should not be granted to said guardian authorizing and empowering him to sell the said real estate of said minors, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the aforesaid claims and expenses of administration.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order to show cause be published at least four successive weeks before the said 10th day of December, 1917, in Cayton's Weekly, a newspaper printed and published in said County of King and of general circulation therein.

Done in open court this 13th day of October, 1917.

KENNETH MACKINTOSH,

Judge.

Nov. 17—Dec. 8, 1917.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF Washington for the County of King.—In Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mary Cooper, Deceased.—No. 20521. Notice of Hearing Final Report and Petition for Distribution.

Notice is hereby given that Sarah McDonald, executrix of the estate of Mary Cooper, has filed in the office of the Clerk of said court her final Report and petition for distribution, asking the court to settle said Report, distribute the property to the persons thereto entitled and to discharge said executrix; and that said Report and petition will be heard by the court on the 17th day of December, 1917, at 10:30 A. M., at the court room of the Probate Department of said court.

Dated this 15th day of November, 1917.

PERCY F. THOMAS,

Clerk of said Court.

By H. C. GORDON, Deputy.
Nov. 17—Dec. 8, 1917.