

Cayton's Weekly

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CAYTON'S WEEKLY

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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.

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PATIENT AND PATRIOTIC

The following article by John C. Minkins, of Providence, R. I., appeared in a recent issue of the New York World. Mr. Minkins says: The question "Will the Negro fight for the United States?" has been asked. Will the World, the most powerful and consistent friend of the Negro among American journals, permit me to answer it?

The Negro is perhaps the most unselfish and consistently loyal citizen in this "melting pot of all nations." He has never sired an anarchist, an assassin, a hyphenate, a traitor or an ingrate, and he has never refused to fight from 1619 to 1916 for his native land.

The Negro has taken a patriotic part in every American war—Colonial, Revolutionary, 1812, Mexican, Civil, Indian and Spanish. He was with Washington at Valley Forge and Yorktown, with Sullivan at the battle of Long Island, with Perry on Lake Erie and Lawrence on the Chesapeake, with Jackson at New Orleans, Scott in Mexico, Grant at Richmond, Miles on the western plains, Dewey in Manila Bay, Sampson at Santiago, Roosevelt at San Juan Hill and Boyd at Carrizal.

He was the first to shed on Boston common the lifeblood which proved to be the martyr's seed from which flowered the Revolution. He was first with Commodore Peary at the north pole and last to leave Mexico with General Pershing.

You don't have to ask, "Will the Negro fight for the United States?" Ask those who have fought against him. This is our country, and we are among the truest and best tried citizens. We have always refused and we always shall refuse to even think of this as "a white man's country." It is not only the country of those for whom it does the most, but also of those who love it best and do the most for it.

If another war comes—a war we would not provoke—the Negro will be found on the firing line, as he has always been found, doing his utmost that the Stars and Stripes shall never touch the ground in dishonor or be trailed in the dust of defeat.

Crowded out of the militia, land and naval; denied the training necessary to officer from West Point or Annapolis hundreds of thousands of the best fighters time has produced, refused the protection at home of the flag for which so much respect is claimed abroad, barred very largely from the political rights guaranteed him by the constitution of the nation he helped to create and to preserve—rights by which the citizen of a free republic can fully protect his civil and property interests along with liberty and life—the Negro has remained unswervingly loyal, steadfast in patriotism and absolutely reliable in every national crisis.

AN ANNIVERSARY NUMBER

Cayton's Weekly will celebrate its first anniversary this month by issuing an illustrated number containing pictures of many of the business and professional colored folk of Seattle and Tacoma and likewise a brief review of their work as well as their future outlook. It will be neatly gotten up, printed and bound and a magazine you need not be ashamed to send to your friends and acquaintances wherever and whoever they are. In 1909 the editor hereof issued a similar number and it was but a few months ago that a call from Australia for six copies of the Northwest Negro Progress Number came to us. It is our intention to make the coming number just as interesting and even more so than the former.

gladly yield him in war and he will demonstrate the same high type of worth in civil life that he has always shown on the battlefield against the enemies of the nation, domestic or foreign.

WANT VALUE RECEIVED

It's childish to advocate the continuing of the jitney busses because you are not in love with the traction company of Seattle. Sickly sentiment is one thing and hard-headed business is another. What the public wants is adequate service for the money it pays for that purpose and as much protection as it is possible to give while in transit, neither of which is being given by the jitney operators. For five cents the jitney lands you down town in almost a jiffy, but in most instances you have just started on your destination and in order to continue your jiffy locomotion another five cents has to be dug up. From an economical standpoint the street cars lead by at least 60 per cent.

In case of accident the jitney at present has nothing to remunerate those who are injured by them while going to and fro and even though they get a reliable \$2,500 bond, pray how far would that go in case eight or ten persons were injured at the same time. Until the jitneys can give as good service and just as able to remunerate those injured by them as is the Traction Company then everyone of them should be driven from the streets.

Evidently the waters of the Wells of Seattle are neither pure nor patriotic.

If Germans can eat grass and fight on then, why not England? as the grazing must be just as good.

We would need no coaching to buy a liberty bond if we only had the mesuma, with which to make the purchase.

Who laughs last laughs best chuckles E. M. Williams as the anti-bone dry petitions roll in and are filed with the county auditor.

If Kernesky can save Russia from chaos he will possess considerably more of the qualities of a god than a man, which we

Pale-faced patriotism is still embarrassing the government in its hour of distress.

Uncle Sam's pale-faced slackers are making their getaway like rats deserting a sink-ink ship.

France like the United States wants Roosevelt to head the United States army sent to Europe, and he would be if a foreign foe (the Democratic party) were not in control of the government.

Plenty of plans seem to emanate in the mind of Bob Bridges how to knock out the H. C. O. L., but necessities continue to climb higher just the same. Plan less and execute more is the way to get results.

Lynching Negroes by the scores on the part of the dominant whites of this country will hardly prove an incentive for the black brethren to enthuse in the call to arms, but come to think, this is "a white man's war" and black patriotism is not desired.

Doning the duds of a peasant and working a potato patch is one of the recreations of the late Czar Nicholas and his family, all of which shows that he realizes that, after all he is only a mere man. Great is he or she who can meet reverses cheerfully.

The editor of Cayton's Weekly was given a tip by one who ought to know that the waterfront is reorganizing and a strike that will make the one pulled off last year look like thirty cents with a hole in it in the no distant future. They know that colored men cannot be had to break the strike.

There is no use complaining about not being able to understand the words of a French opera for its equally hard to understand the words of the choirster of a church choir though the singer and the hearer both be English speaking. In short the alleged classical singer is more or less a dampfool.

"Tramp, tramp, tramp the boys are marching," is always refreshing and each Decoration Day reminds us that those, who slew the hydra-headed monster of the South, are slowly but surely fading away and soon the last tale of the great Civil War by the actual participants will have been told. May their memories increase in brightness as their faces grow in dimness.

"There will be no mingling of white and colored soldiers in training camps," so declares the Wilson administration. Like the Jews the Negroes should protest in going to war as anything else save American citizens without a suffix or an affix. The Wilson administration has sought to humiliate the colored man in every way possible and this should be the straw that breaks the camel's back.

Not being able to coerce the last legislature into passing a lot of laws for the express purpose of making the rich richer and the poor poorer State Senator E. B. Palmer is unalterably opposed to having the "legislative cattle" of the last session convene in special session—serve my masters or be forever damned. Poor old Ned, for the sake of "thirty pieces of silver," fig-

BASEBALL!

(By Dave Wyatt.)

Recent happenings in baseball circles amongst Negroes have a decided tendency to cause one to feel that the game, as a business proposition, is fast and surely reaching the point to where it is a dying struggle for existence. The Negro first gained prominence in baseball as a traveling attraction and, as such, he was a wonderful success; away back in the early nineties, it was an ordinary state of affairs for a colored club to play league clubs upon league parks. Of course in those days he was considered a novelty as an attraction, running a close second to a circus. There was not such a hoard of minor leagues and semi-pro clubs as that of today; so the Negro athletes had smooth sailing. One club, the old Page Fence Giants, traveled over the country in a private car. They were also furnished bicycles and the players did all the towns in which they played upon the machines, thereby furnishing much advertising for their wares. The scheme was one for advertising purposes and the Page Fence (Woven Wire) Co. and a bicycle firm stood sponsors. The organization had quite a run of prosperity until the companies withdrew their financial support. When thrown upon their own resources they began to sink. It was then that Gus Parsons, their white manager, sought a way to rid himself of them. Parsons was a wise old owl in the business of handling the semi-pro or independent baseball operations. He unloaded the gang upon an organization of colored men known as the Columbia Club and composed of a number of the richest, most influential and biggest business Negroes in Chicago. The baseball teams was perhaps one of the greatest aggregations of colored ball players ever put together. They were planted in a park which is the exact plot of ground now occupied as a home by the American Giants. They were surrounded with luxuries such as a colored player never dreamed of. They had traveling and home uniforms and it was a special point of the business management to see that all uniforms were cleaned, pressed and creased for all Sunday games.

In spite of the financial resources behind the club the active life of the baseball team was about three years. Many persons have been of the opinion that because the American League located upon the same plot and adjacent to them that it contributed mainly to their downfall. In time, it would have, but the fact is the club was floundering before the White Sox located there. They were in a bad way for attractions that would draw and at the same time put a decent showing against the strong team that they owned. However, if you will scan back over the baseball horizon you will find that about three years has been the average life of prosperity of about all Negro baseball organizations doing park business, that have come to life within the last fifteen years. The American Giants have perhaps had a longer lease of life than any, but they had their ups and downs and today are facing the same proposition that the Columbia Giants faced—that is, they have to almost form baseball clubs themselves in order to have attractions for themselves. The Columbia's often loaned the visiting club a battery in order to insure a decent showing. The conditions at that time were just about as they are now—there were enough clubs but they were only mediocre in playing ability. After a club had traveled all week playing to small business and then, perhaps, make a long jump back to Chicago for a Sunday to a lot of empty seats, sure the business didn't go. A man running a baseball plant now has a little better chance, but happenings of the past few weeks would indicate that—to use the familiar stuff—the country ain't safe. You couldn't make the most poorly posted baseball bug believe that the class of clubs in on the deal at the recent baseball meeting at Indianapolis, have a line-up fit for show against the strong aggregation that is doing business in "Chi," eliminating, of course, the Cubans and Taylor's clubs, we might

be safe in saying that if our only salvation has come to that, we might as well close up shop and go to war.

Acting upon the theory that with Chicago in the closed town class on Sunday, and the large portion of the Southern exodus that has settled here, you can bank on a large crowd no matter who or what the class of teams that show. These fellows who put a couple of hundred dollars into a set of uniforms, balls and bats are like the majority of players; they have no thought of the future, they only seek a little notoriety for the present. They are doing the game much harm; business men or persons of influence and means are detracted from baseball as a business by their acts; it is an ordinary occurrence for that sort of so-called baseball mogul to accept a flat guarantee of \$200 and play to a \$900 or \$1,500 house. In that way they became affiliated with the big ring and are used as a wedge, making an opening by which others must enter. After one show you never hear of them any more. This does not make for success. The fellow who gets into baseball with no financial resources has no particular standing or credit in his community, or has no baseball business knowledge or ability to get out and hustle, and who is willing, for a paltry sum, to take any kind of a part in any kind of a movement, no matter what the effect or result may be to the worthy in baseball, should be tabooed and discouraged.

The Cuban baseball men are wise to the shortcomings of the colored fellows in baseball and have started out with renewed energy, the main object is to corral all the best baseball dates that is possible. They have two clubs traveling in the states and did last season have the third one located at Long Branch, N. J. Aside from that three or four of the gang were with the All Nations Club from out West. These fellows all work in harmony and are dragging down more real baseball coin than twice their number of our colored boys. There is no doubt but what a goodly portion of this money reaches the same spot for distribution. The Cubans always make it a point to have a snappy and peppery line-up and are a big drawing card wherever booked. However, the club which is showing in these parts now has many new faces, about the only familiar ones being Padron, the pitcher; Pedrosa and Junco. There is not a single player upon the club who was with the gang when they made their appearance here during the season of

1908, unless it be Figarola, who acts as business manager and change catcher. Chacon, the great little shortstop is with the club of Cubans playing East, while some of the other well-known stars, it is said, are out around Kansas City. At any rate the bunch doing business here are showing us enough to make us fear them, that is, if their showing against the C. I. Taylor A. B. C.s is a criterion upon which to go. The Cubans won out in a five-game series and I guess there was not much fluke to it, either. The Cubans batted for a percentage of .182, which looks small. They fielded for a percentage of .975; they had 4 stolen bases; 4 double plays (3 in the last game), and in the series tabed up 7 sacrifices. They worked Taylor's pitchers for 9 bases on balls. Against their record the A. B. C.s batted .280, fielded, 968, stole 2 bases, 4 sacrifice hits, pulled 11 bases on balls, 3 double plays and one triple play. The Taylorites had 19 men left on bases while the Cubans had 29 stranded on the sacks. The record of the clubs run so close together that it is hard or difficult to determine just how the Cubans won out. At any rate, they seemed to excel in offensive strength, the 7 sacrifice hits and 4 stolen bases, together with their fast fielding, seems to be the winning ticket.—The Freeman.

Necessities instead of luxuries are being taxed by the U. S. senators. What more could be expected from a millionaire's club.

Hindenburg may have paraphrased Grant's famous line so that it reads: "We'll fight it out on this line if I have to take the line with me."—New York Morning Telegraph.

When the Stars and Stripes were flung to the breeze from the peak of Parliament House, London papers commented that it was the first time a foreign flag had ever flown over Westminster. Excepting, of course, the flags on those German Zeppelins.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

Cumberland University has a law professor ninety-one years of age, who is at his class room every school day of the week, which he has done for sixty-one years. Doubtless this accounts for the mireable laws of Tennessee as well as their ridiculous execution. The South is the seat of fogydom and here is one of the promulgators.

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 prepared
to do your work

At Once if Not Sooner

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

CAYTON'S WEEKLY

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THE PRICE

By William Edwards Cameron
Oh! They're coming, my country, coming
Like the sweep of a mighty tide
From the Old Bay State to the Golden Gate
From the town and the countryside.
They're coming, my country, coming
The men of the bone and thew
Who are lithe with toil in the mother soil
And the steel of the arms that hew.

Oh! They're coming, my comrades, coming
They are marching by day and night;
And with ne'er a flinch, nor a yielded inch
They will battle for truth and right—
And freedom shall be their fanion,
Their guidon shall honor be;
And there's mete of woe for the waiting foe
In the wrath of the serried free.

Oh! The earth shall resound with carnage
And the din of the maddening fray;
But our hosts will sing as they forward
swing
With never a pause nor a sway.
Oh! The Nations shall hear their chanson
In its echoing strong refrain
From a million throats, as it upward floats
O'er the land and the rolling main.

Oh! Their mem'ry shall live forever—
And the spirit that never dies
Will ever defend until time shall end
The proud banner it glorifies.
Yes! They're coming, my country, coming
Like the sweep of a mighty tide
From the Old Bay State to the Golden Gate
From the town and countryside.

In the heat of the lurid conflict
They will doom and the slaughter face—
And for one who falls as his country calls,
There are two who will take his place.
For honor shall be their fanion,
The right shall their guidon be;
Oh! There's mete of woe for the waiting foe
In the wrath of the serried free.

For these men of the might and valor—
Of the sinew and bone and thew,
Who are the lithe with toil in the mother
soil
And the steel of the arms that hew;
Will leap to the white-hot tumult.
They are marching by night and day!
Oh! They know the price and the sacrifice.
They are willing—and they will pay.

KITCHEN ECONOMY

The current issue of Home Life, a Chicago magazine, gives some excellent hints on "Kitchen Thrift" that should be of value to housewives. Here are some of the practical suggestions offered:

Don't throw out any left-overs that can be reheated or combined with other foods to make palatable and nourishing dishes.

Every bit of uneaten cereal can be used to thicken soups, stews or gravies.

Stale bread can be used as a basis for many attractive meat dishes, hot breads and desserts.

Every ounce of skimmed or whole milk contains nourishment. Use every drop, either to drink or to add to cereals, soups, sauces and other foods. Sour milk and buttermilk are valuable in many kinds of cooking; do not waste any.

Every bit of meat or fish left over can be combined with cereals or vegetables for making meat cakes, meat or fish pies, and to add flavor and food value to other dishes.

Every bit of clean fat trimmed from meat and every spoonful of drippings and every bit of grease that rises when meat is boiling can be clarified and used. Don't fatten your garbage pail at the expense of your bank account.

Valuable food and flavoring get into the water in which rice and many other vegetables are cooked. Use such water for soup making.

Don't pour your nourishment down the sewer.

Careless paring of fruits and vegetables means waste.

Finally, you must know your job. Make it your business to know what foods and how much your family needs to be efficient. Learn how to make the most of the foods you buy.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

Ex-President Taft predicts that before the war is over, we will lose a million soldiers.

The cost of the army ration has increased during the past year from 26 cents to 32 cents per diem.

A mass meeting of thieves has been held at Petrograd demanding a share in Russia's new freedom.

A widow in New York has just given up a pension of \$300 a year on the ground that she no longer needs it.

Ex-President Taft says American boys need discipline, military training, conscription or something to teach them to respect authority.

The United States is now supplying half the world's coal. It is the only country able to produce coal free of government control.

The Rockefeller Foundation has given appropriation of \$875,000, including \$200,000 for the Y. M. C. A. army and navy work.

The failure of two men to rise from their seats in a New York restaurant when the band played the "Star-Spangled Banner" resulted in a free fight among the diners.

Sixty Columbia students have pledged themselves to go to jail rather than to register for conscription, and 6,000 persons attended an anti-conscription mass meeting in New York.

The German government has set up an imperial board consisting of nine of the finest business experts of that country to transfer German commerce from a war to a peace basis as soon as peace is declared.

A Pennsylvania grocer with a German name who has a son in the army was boycotted until he put an American flag in his window with the picture of his son and a placard reading: "This is where my son is. Where is yours?"

Let the warriors rule!
His Rights.—"Why did you strike this man?" asked the Judge severely.

"He called me a liar, your honor," replied the accused.

"Is that true," said the accuser. "I called him a liar because he is one, and I can prove it."

"What have you got to say to that?" asked the Judge of the defendant.

"It's got nothing to do with the case, your honor," was the unexpected reply. "Even if I am a liar, I guess I've got a right to be sensitive about it, ain't I?"—Topeka State Journal.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

One ship we can afford to lose is the censorship.—Brooklyn Eagle.

An army at the front is worth two in the training camps.—Baltimore Sun.

The food situation is acute when they fight so over Mush.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

One can admire Marshal Joffre without being able to pronounce him.—New York Morning Telegraph.

We didn't start the war, but there is a general expectation that we're going to finish it.—Philadelphia Press.

The time for the war department to have prepared for a three-year war was three years ago.—Boston Transcript.

The Roosevelt army is causing a deadlock on the Potomac, but it would loosen things up on the Rhine.—Boston Transcript.

It is reported that the Berlin police have arrested a man because he shot at the kaiser and missed.—Philadelphia North American.

There's really nothing like a heavy dose of U-boat for a bad case of neutrality.—Council Bluffs Nonpareil.

"Potatoes are as necessary as cartridges," says Governor Stephens, and much more digestible, it might be added.—San Francisco Chronicle.

There is a gray-haired wizard who is

going to cross your path, Mr. U-boat, and you're going on a long, long journey.—Chattanooga News.

Mr. Balfour's enthusiastic reception by congress ought to convince the English that we are willing to forget George II. if they can.—Kansas City Times.

It is a historic fact that every reduction of letter postage in the history of the government has resulted in larger revenues.—New York Morning Telegraph.

Another reason why the soldiers of the Confederacy finally succumbed to hunger was that they didn't know cotton-seed meal was first-class bread material.—Dallas News.

If it is true that the people of Constantinople haven't yet heard that the British have captured Bagdad, it shows a postal condition that needs a Democratic administration.—Dallas News.

The Mayor of Chicago refers to that city as the sixth largest German city in the world. That should enchant the people of Chicago, who have liked to think of it as the second largest American city.—Kansas City Star.

"Too proud to fight" has now become "Proud to fight too."—Punch.

It's getting along in the afternoon of "Der Tag."—Council Bluffs Nonpareil.

In a historical and dynastic sense the submarine can sink Germany.—Wall Street Journal.

It seems that the Russians are determined to prove that they need a czar after all.—Savannah News.

Bethmann-Hollweg must love his country very much or he would not consent to be the goat.—Chicago Daily News.

German efficiency got a sad blow when that shooter missed the kaiser in three trials at short range.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Furthermore, if John Barleycorn is a square and fair fighter, why does he always hit his opponent under the belt?—Dallas News.

When it comes to limiting the power of the kaiser we place more dependence on the Allies than on the reichstag.—Boston Transcript.

Worth noting that the colors on the Tricolor of France, the Union Jack and the Star-Spangled Banner are the same.—Wall Street Journal.

Julius Caesar, son of Minnie Caesar, of Brooklyn, has joined the United States marines and will help overcome the Goths.—Chattanooga News.

That ruth is mighty is amply proved by the fact that it still survives after German statesmen have stretched it all out of shape.—Kansas City Star.

Berlin says the German line is invincible. Certainly. Whenever it is in danger they just move it back three of four miles.—Philadelphia North American.

There is no blight in which some blessing is not intertwined. For instance, a woddenn-legged man does not have to have but one shoe these times.—Charlotte News.

"If we take over men's jobs, we demand men's pay," says one organization. Well, we hope they get it, if they earn it. But we don't know how some of them are going to live on it.—Kansas City Star.

It is requested of the press that no speculation or rumor be published other than those given out by the war department.—From a war department statement. Secretary Baker should establish special days for issuing his speculations and rumors.—Philadelphia North American.

Deposing of kings is of periodical occurrence in Europe.

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

ROBERT L. DIXON, who some years ago retired from business, and is living with his daughter, Mrs. Carrie Black, twenty-five years ago was operating a barber shop at 220 Columbia street and was assisted in the same by J. Edward Hawkins, who subsequently became more or less famous as an attorney-at-law. Mr. Dixon was doing a good business and was patronized principally by the old pioneers, which reminds us that, at that time, Bob had been a resident of Seattle more than twenty-five years. He is now in his seventies. In early days he had been a great money maker, and invested heavily, but, as so often happens, things went wrong and he lost. His wife, daughter of Mrs. Sarah Grose, died some thirty years ago, and he reared his two children, both of whom stand high in the community. Mr. Dixon is in poor health.

MRS. FRED LAWRENCE, who with her sister and nephew, Eugene Butler, resides at 226 Twenty-sixth Avenue North, twenty-five years ago lived with her husband, Frederick Lawrence, in a splendid home on Twentieth avenue near Madison, which they owned. Her husband was janitor at the First National bank and received a princely salary for his work which enabled him to give his wife the most she wanted. She had many friends as did her husband and their house was one of happy hospitality. Since her husband's death things have not gone so well with her, but she seems to be doing quite well. Though old age is slowly creeping upon her, yet she is well preserved.

GEORGE MANEY, who is at present employed as one of the janitors at the County-City building, a quarter of a century ago was doing such things as came his way during the week days and doing all within his power to put the infant organization known as the Mt. Zion Baptist Church of Seattle on foot all day Sunday. He got cold feet after he had been here for some months and against the advice of the editor hereof he packed up and put back East, but he had gotten a taste of the West and soon came back. He had a wife and two small boys at the time, both of whom are grown and married. He and his wife are all alone now, but apparently just as happy and chummy as they were when they first came to Seattle.

MRS. ROSE WHITE, twenty-five years ago was Mrs. Rose Sharp, she was a grass widow and was one of the most handsome women that walked the streets of Seattle, and in this particular she has not greatly changed. She had a young son and the dudes of the city vied with each other in buying candy for him with the hope of winning a smile from his mamma. She was in her early twenties and the young men thought her a good catch. She has lived in the state the most of her life. Her husband is a railroad man.

SMITH KELLY, who is preparing to leave for the Olympic mountains in a few days to further develop his mining claim, twenty-five years ago was working at the Franklin coal mines during the winter and developing his gold mine in the summer, exactly as he is doing now. Looking over copies of the Seattle Standard printed twenty-five years ago accounts of Kelly's mine and his flattering prospects of immense wealth are to be found. Smith smiles today just as he did then when you ask him about his mine and his smile both then and now leads you to think there will be one truly rich colored citizen in Seattle before the snow flies again. This is not related to discourage Smith, but to com-

pare the past with the future. Old man Todd, who likewise spent the most of his summers developing gold mines in the Olympics is dead these many months and his mine was never much more than in his mind and the county furnished the funds to lay him to rest.

DAN ROGERS, who is at present the only colored coal miner in King county, was twenty-five years ago one of about 600 colored coal miners, who came to Franklin and Newcastle, where he is now at work. Dan came to the camp a single man and he has so remained ever since. No better or more successful miner ever went into a pit than he and he simply coined the cash. But he loved the ways of the world and seemed to have spent his money like he would have spring water, and he appears to be still troubled with that disease. Rogers cared little or nothing for politics.

MRS. WILL H. TAYLOR twenty-five years ago was a young miss in her early teens and was attending the Indian school at Tulalup. She was Daisy Anderson then and lived with her mother and grandmother, four aunts and uncle and she was the pet of them all. They lived in a two-story frame building, where now stands the Pacific States Telephone building on Third near Spring. Even at that early age she gave evidence of becoming a sweet singer and subsequent years verified the prediction. She has lived continuously in Seattle ever since. She is married and has three children. Her grandmother and two of her aunts are dead.

JOHN L. GIBSON, who is custodian of the Pike street comfort station, twenty-five years ago had a bootblack stand at the entrance of the P.-I. building, which stood on the lot where now stands the Hoge building. He was patronized by many of Seattle's foremost men and especially those who had business with the P.-I. All of the employees of the paper gave him a call at least once a day. He made much money and invested the most of it in real estate, which he still has, and which has doubled in value. He has lived in single blessedness all these years and does not seem to have any desire to change his modus procedure. He was about thirty years of age then, but he is older now.

JOSEPH BENNETT, who is at present custodian of the Haller building, held the same position a quarter of a century ago and looks but little older, though he was past fifty then. Joe has seen Seattle grow from practically nothing to her present gigantic proportions. "I ought to be worth a million dollars, but I am not and I do not give a —," is his rather philosophical way of describing himself. Joe Bennett is no better off than he is because he has ever been the friend and helper of the down and outer. As he has been in the past in this particular so he is now and the needy is never sent from his door empty handed. He has a wife and son and is past seventy-five years of age.

MEN AT WORK

There are about forty colored men employed at the foundry, which is located near Youngstown at the south point of Elliott bay. They get for eight hours' work \$2.75. More could get employment there if they could apply.

In the neighborhood of 125 colored men are employed on the waterfront, when there is any work to do, but owing to a shortage of boats, the men do not get regular work, but at that it pays more money in the course of a month than most places with steady employment.

It is reported that 100 experienced colored miners are wanted to work in the Franklin mine when it is ready for business. The pumps are taking the water out of the mine at present and the men will probably go to work digging coal in a month or more.

With 15,000 troops at American Lake, near Tacoma, there will be a great demand for colored help, and, it is safe to predict, that the demand will be much greater than the supply. If only someone could induce some of those colored men and women leaving the South in train loads to come West and grow up with the country it would prove a God send to all concerned.

Of course the H. C. O. L. prevents those earning fairly good wages from saving up any great amount of money, but by using much economy some can be saved even when living in the city, but if you and each of you would persuade yourself to move to the suburbs and buy two cheap lots on the installment plan and erect a tent house to live in and raise a garden and likewise a bunch of poultry your savings would soon double and treble.

If the proprietors of the Bungalow Tea Shop, which serves meals, would add to their stock in trade a supply of canned goods and likewise a delicatessen and sell as well as serve, in our opinion, it would pay from the very day it was begun. Cakes, pies, cold meats and canned goods are always salable in a thickly settled community and there is nothing of the kind in that neighborhood, though there are five apartment houses in a block of it. Not try to run a grocery store, but a choice delicatessen on a limited scale. We believe it will pay and pay big.

As another move looking toward the conservation of foodstuffs and other national resources, the Government should take over control of Congressional pork. — Brooklyn Eagle.

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 B. BLACK, Attorney for Estate, 315 Pacific Block, Seattle, Washington.

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

Mariano Mangialardo, Plaintiff, vs. Nunziata Mangialardo, Defendant. No. Summons by Publication.

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 28th day of April, A. D. 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 said action, set forth in the complaint, is as follows: To obtain a divorce from you upon the grounds of cruelty.

That the court award to Plaintiff as his sole and separate property, Lot six (6), Block eleven (11), Claremont Addition to Seattle, King County, Washington.

ANDREW B. BLACK,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

P. O. Address: 315 Pacific Block.
Date of first publication, April 28, 1917.
Date of last publication, June 9, 1917.

BURR WILLIAMS
President

RUSSELL SMITH
Secretary

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