

The advertisements in the "Patriarch" are all wholesome. They corrupt neither mind nor body. Quack doctor ads and "Cuckold Mill" ads not published in this paper at any price.

THE PATRIARCH

FOURTH YEAR NO. 161.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, APRIL 16, 1904.

FIVE CENTS

THE PATRIARCH

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

EDWARD CLAYSON, SR.

1323 First Avenue Seattle, Washington

THE DEATH OF PARTIES MEANS THE LIFE OF THE REPUBLIC.

Subscription Price - \$2 per Year, \$1 for 6 Months Invariably in Advance.

The power of a paper is its readers. The support of a paper is its advertisers. The Patriarch has more readers in proportion to its circulation than any other paper in town. Our readers should support our advertisers.

ENTERED AT THE SEATTLE POSTOFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

POPULIST STATE CONVENTION.

By authority vested in me as chairman of the executive committee of the People's Party of Texas, and in conformity to the request of the State executive committee, precinct conventions are hereby called throughout the State to be held at any time before April 20 prox., to select representatives to County conventions to be held on or before April; to select delegates to Congressional conventions to be held on or before May 10, and delegates to the State convention to be held in the city of Dallas, June 9th, prox., at which time and place delegates will be chosen to the People's party national convention to be held at Springfield, Ill., July 4, 1904.

In precinct, County or districts where from any cause the regular party officials fail to issue calls for said conventions, any Populist is authorized to issue call for convention and arrange for delegates to the several conventions. Notice of meetings and names of delegates should be forwarded promptly to me at Dallas.

MILTON PARKS, Chairman.

ON TO SPRINGFIELD.

Col. Feiler Has Made Complete Arrangements for the Convention. One of the Best Halls.

Editor Independent: It might be well to state that I have full assurance from the adjutant general of Illinois of the use of the new arsenal at Springfield for the People's party national convention, July 4, 5, 6. Should the delegates decide to remain longer ample provision is made for that event. The arsenal is a magnificent building with all modern improvements. It will be nicely seated, arranged and decorated for the occasion. Hotel prices are from \$1.25 to \$3 per day. There are restaurants where good meals can be had from 10 to 25 cents. I am acquainted with all the hotel proprietors and can say their character is first class. All the hotels are within one and a half to three blocks from the arsenal.

Every arrangement for the comfort and pleasure of our Populist friends have been anticipated and provided for while they are in the city. Illinois Populists will do the right thing and do it nicely. We are looking for a big convention.

All reform papers please copy.

COL. J. S. FELTER.

Springfield, Ill.

THE GREAT ISSUES.

We have at hand a copy of "The Great Issues," being a collection of reprints of some editorials from the Philadelphia American from 1897 to 1900. The author of the articles published is the Hon. Wharton Barker, who was the candidate of the Middle-of-the-Road People party in 1900 for the office of president. The statesmanlike erudition are as pertinent today as they were four or eight years ago, for, unfortunately, the economic situation has been little changed—is even worse today than ever before—and the prospects are not very bright for its betterment in the near future. "The Great Issues" is a valuable acquisition to any political library and ought to be read and studied by the great mass of the common people. It is a book of nearly 400 pages and is substantially bound in both cloth and paper. It can be secured of the publishers at the following prices: Cloth—one copy \$1.00, ten copies, \$7.00, twenty copies \$12.00, fifty copies, \$25.00; paper—one copy 50 cents, ten copies \$3.00, twenty copies, \$7.00, fifty copies, \$15.00. Address Wharton Barker, 118 So. Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa.—The Colorado Commoner.

To the above we wish to add that every Populist should read "The Great Issues" and we may go further and say that every old party voter ought to read it also, though it would be a little dangerous to his present political faith, we believe, to do so.—Vineland Independent.

Every thinking man in this country knows that the only salvation of our political and social institutions is to maintain the balance of the population on the land.

They know that the public domain was the most valuable asset of the people as a whole and their most precious national heritage.

Why then has Congress allowed this great domain to be stolen by the tens of millions of acres?—Industrial Tribune.

CYCLONE DAVIS.

Cyclone Davis' great speech at the court house last Sunday on Bible defense of Prohibition was a great effort and received the endorsement of every man and woman. There is no doubt that these great speeches are worth hundreds of votes in the election today for prohibition.—The Watchman, Clebourne, Texas.

We have read the populist speeches of Cyclone Davis for several years with satisfaction; we were one of the few populists of this city who called upon him when he visited this city several months ago. Davis (Cyclone) did not make a public speech here. I do not think that he came here for that purpose; at any rate, if he is a prohibitionist, he held his peace upon this subject while here.

Probably he was overwhelmed at what he beheld here—a strong Populist city of 140,000 of a population, and 220 saloons in it, and the two strongest Saloon Wards, were always the two strongest Populist Wards.

This is a condition, which surprises many people whose minds have been warped by prohibition sophistry—that "political morality" and saloons are an impossibility. Seattle has demonstrated the falsification of this prohibition ideal, and it is worthy of remark that the most strenuous disruptionists, and traitors to the Peoples' party of this city were those who stood ready to advocate prohibition and woman suffrage at every opportunity. Clark Davis, George Cotterill, being the foremost of their unstable associates the "bearded effeminate." Texas it appears would be a good place for these people to congregate in. They might exchange their material interest here, with some virtuous masculines of Texas, this would be a mutual exchange, the masculine would be

a valuable acquisition here, and the "bearded effeminate" would be in clover there, and if these two distinct characters, and characterless were separated in different sections of the country, the world would soon learn a lesson of value, as to which element would make the greatest progress in both morals and commerce.

"TO SILENCE LYING TONGUES BE JUST AND FEAR NOT!"

Murders, suicides, and divorces; three of the greatest crimes known, are so common in Seattle that they scarcely cause comment.

It is true, that the worst crime of the three is legalized and is the cause of a large per cent of the other two, that are not yet legalized. But we shall find a justification of legalizing them before long. "Extravagant Education," lying tongues, "Woman's Clubs" and Dr. Matthews ought to find a way to legalize all three. This would make them respectable.

We know of a case in this city a few weeks ago, where a divorced couple went to a protestant church to get married and the minister refused to marry them; they went at once to Dr. Matthews of the Presbyterian church of this city, but the "thrifty" Matthews had no scruples about the matter. He was after his fee. Why he even dispensed with a portion of the marriage ceremony in order to please the "woman in the case", and this too in face of his church authorities back east who are declaring against such conduct.

Dr. Matthews is a knave!

There is so much "cheap gab" being published throughout the "Reform Press" about governing this world by that beautiful ideal of "love", that the word duty is lost sight of entirely and with disastrous results. The savage knows as much about "love" as the civilized man does, but what does the savage know about duty?

"Love" is common to the savage and the civilized alike, but duty is the highest order of civilization. The barbarian constantly seeks his "affinities" (from time to time) a la Dr. Matthews. Cumtux?

CHARACTERLESS AMERICA!

There are 78 National Governments in the world. There are 6 Emperors, 14 kings, 2 queens, 21 presidents, 5 princes, 7 grand dukes and the other 20 heads of governments are made of Ameers, Khan's, Kedives, Mikados, Sultans, Maharajah's Shahs, and Beys. And the United States Congress represents more territory and greater wealth than any one of them, and the U. S. Congress also represents as a whole, a more intellectual body, in the aggregate, than any one of them, and they are the most civilized of all, or all of them.

How long can a government progress, and maintain a prestige among the governments of the world without character? Our character abroad, as compared with other nations, will compare favorably with the best of them, but character at home is lower than the worst of them. We are a "gooily apple rotten at the core." There is not a Keachstag or a Ministry or a Council, or a Parliament, or a Reichsrath of a kingdom, or a congress of the 21 Republics of the earth, that presents such a sorry spectacle to the world today as the present United States Congress.

There is not one—not a single one—of the whole 78 national governments of the whole world except ourselves, that would have humiliated themselves, and recognized, by their own acts, their incompetency, or their own standard of immorality if you please, or their utter lack of judgment, and inability to govern as to give ear, and official recognition to 400,000 gallivanting jades in relation to momentous affairs in government.

What would they (other governments) do, did you say? They would have sent these presumptions, undomesticated, woman's club representatives home to their families!

They would have said: "Send your husbands, fathers and brothers here; for they are your representatives. This would represent (dignity), character, authority. It would also show "masculine virtue," and not effeminate subordination to the undomesticated, "rostrum hunting" petticoat; that is urged on, and on, to disgraceful presumptions and insolence, (mistaken by them for dignity) by "bearded effeminate" who are unworthy to wipe the shoes of a "virtuous masculine," and who would feign have the world believe that virtue is a matter of sex, and that woman has a monopoly of it. In my vigorous efforts to re-establish the sterling character of American ancestry, I have the encouragement of all good people generally, and of no less a man than President Roosevelt particularly. Listen to him:

"There are plenty of scoundrels always ready to try to belittle reform movements or to bolster up existing iniquities in the name of Americanism."—President Roosevelt in his essay on Reform Methods in Politics.

"The stoutest and truest Americans are the very men who have the least sympathy with the people who invoke the spirit of Americanism to aid what is vicious in our government or to throw obstacles in the way of those who strive to reform it."—President Roosevelt in his essay on Reform Methods in Politics.

We are in good company. Cumtux?

"Equal rights to all and special privileges to none" is a quotation from Thomas Jefferson. Will the lying "bearded effeminate" dare tell us that he meant this excellent idea to apply to "Woman's Suffrage"?

Take the prominent Populists out of the Democratic Party of Seattle, and there will be nothing but a "frazzle" left.

The Mike Wright Cigar is one of the most famous cigars in the market. Mike Wright still makes that offer. See ad. in this paper.

MODERN SAPPHIRE OF KENTUCKY.

(Miss Laura Clay, Auditor of the National Woman Suffrage Association.)

Equal Rights.

The Fayette Equal Rights Association which met this week was interested and entertained by Miss Laura Clay, who gave a delightful account of her trip to the National Meeting of the organization, telling of progress made and touching upon points gained and points lost; covering the whole subject with great skill and clearness. Miss Clay is Auditor of the National Woman's Suffrage Association. She stated that Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt of New York, owing to ill health, had declined reelection to the office of President, and that Rev. Anna Howard Shaw was chosen to succeed her.

The association was asked to hold their next convention of 1905 in Portland, Oregon, at the time of the centennial celebration of that state. As Oregon has declared so emphatically for woman's suffrage this will be a great movement in the cause and gives hope of legislative results. Four thousand six hundred dollars were given in pledges made on the birthday of Susan B. Anthony, who is eighty-four years old. Miss Clay ably dealt with the recent discussion on the success of Woman's Suffrage in Oregon, as called forth by an advance article in the Outlook.—Kentucky Gazette.

When an intellectual woman like Miss Laura Clay tells infamous lies concerning important events she shall be called down as long as the editor of *The Patriarch* can wield a pen in the interest of "public morality." Neither Miss Clay nor any other notorious "rostrum hunting" Amazonian shall maintain an unbridled license to "lie" and not be called down by lovers of truth. The prerogatives of the undomesticated American "petticoat" may be cultivated by the "bearded effeminate," but when they make lies, and such notorious lies, their refuge and strength, it becomes the duty of virtuous masculines to lay bare their infamy.

It was a true standard of philosophy which declared that: "As falsehood is always used as a weapon by the weaker against the stronger, so must women always be greater liars than men." A lying woman of Miss Clay's intelligence, and "official" standing, selected by her peers for her superior knowledge, to act as "speaker-ess," or squealer, I should say, for them (in the treble clef) cannot escape her responsibilities under the plea of ignorance.

nor is she entitled to that spirit of gallantry which is due to all pure minded, modest women. This lying jade talking to people away off in Kentucky, did not expect that her "lies" would ever reach here, or perhaps she took chances that if her lies should reach here even, that they would escape detection. I want to tell the Kentuckians that I have lived here for thirty-seven years, and know whereof I speak, and that "Woman Suffrage" has been agitated during nearly the whole of this time, owing to the great activity and remarkable ability of a political termagant by the name of "Dummiway." The last time that the "Woman Suffrage" amendment was voted upon in Oregon was in June, 1900, and it was defeated by a very decisive vote. There are too many virtuous masculines in Oregon to permit this "effeminate degeneracy" to become a law of the state. In 1902 a bill was again presented to the Oregon legislature for the purpose of again presenting the "Woman Suffrage" amendment to the people, and in this instance it was overwhelmingly beaten in the legislature. This will no doubt settle the fate of the political ambition of the "bearded effeminate" and their she peers in Oregon for the next decade at least. And forever we hope.

If some commonplace woman, had made the lying assertion, about the "woman suffrage" election in Oregon, she might have been mistaken, and we should have treated her to a gentle rebuke; but for a woman like Miss Laura Clay, who holds a very high official position in the retrogressive order of "bearded effeminate and political Amazons, to make use of such a barefaced falsehood at a public meeting; she cannot be treated too vigorously; and she cannot presume to trade upon the gallantry of her countrymen with the expectation of being protected in her infamous falsehoods. The position of this Woman Suffrage Official points directly to the standard of veracity of the feminine character (men and women alike, effeminacy is of either sex), and the studious observance of events, who performs his duty faithfully, sees quite plainly the disastrous consequences which would (and is falling now in fact), fall upon the nation with wo-

men in official public life. "Order is Heaven's first law!" "Woman Suffrage" is an abnormality!!!

Abnormalities cannot become stable; even that Abnormal Animal, the mule, cannot reproduce himself; an abnormal condition of mind, produces abnormal standards of body; hence, we have a Miss attempting to dictate matters of government to wives and mothers and bachelors (damn their insolence) are doing the same thing to husbands and fathers. What are we coming to?

It is about time for husbands and fathers—heads of families, to assume both their duties, and their prerogatives, from which they have been partially weaned by the undue influence of women in public life. The "woman suffrage states in this Union are the most disordered commonwealths in all America; no matter what the lying politicians may say about it in order to secure the woman's vote. These designing knaves are so poor,

and degraded; "effeminately vanquished," in fact, that they (with their ideas of equity) would make it a sacrilegious offense by criminal statute, to question the words of a "lying woman." All nature represents a standard of inequality, but all nature is harmonious, and where a "dismal science" presumes to dictate artificial conditions to her by degraded art; that section of country will become demoralized and degraded, for the evidence is before us, corroborated by all history. I am talking to the Kentuckians, particularly, this week, so that some important matter will be repeated, which constant readers of *The Patriarch*, have read before, as follows:

"The national character is lost. Foul effeminacy has us in bondage. Material bondage follows moral bondage just as sure as one delinquency or one crime follows another.

"But what more oft in nations grown corrupt,
And by their vices brought to servitude,
Than to love bondage more than liberty,
Bondage with ease, than strenuous liberty;
And to despise, or envy, or suspect
Whom God hath of His special favor raised
As their deliverer; if he ought begin,
How frequently to desert him, and at last,
To heap ingratitude on worstest deeds?"

This language of the poet expresses the situation in America today exactly. "Bondage with ease" is effeminate; it is the latter-day American standard. "Strenuous liberty" is masculine (The Rooseveltian standard of philosophy). This latter was the standard of the American fathers, a time when women and their "influence" was cherished at the domestic hearth. The domesticated woman and mothers at the fireside are now discarded, and are about on a par with the average husband and father—merely drudges. The home is no longer a sacred ideal and the center of attraction as formerly, but merely a place of convenience. The sanctity of the home has kept pace, however, with the sacredness of the marriage vow—both are a matter of private convenience and speculation, instead of love of parents, affection for children, and duty of all to each other. And what have we got in exchange for the home, and its tenderness, its modesty, its delicacy, its sincerity, its affection, its everything worth having? But woman's clubs, woman's political meetings, woman preachers, woman editors, massage operators, woman doctors, woe—woe—woe, ad infinitum all of which has led to moral political and material disaster, the very opposite in influence to that which the bearded effeminate claims for it. This must stop, or the nation which tolerates it must perish.

"Woman's influence outside of the domestic hearth has kept pace with divorce, whoredom, Onanism, murder, bondage, and a general pollution of both morals and politics, both in doors and out, in public and private, and the bearded effeminate with one voice will declare that the saloon is answerable for the desertion of the home. Intelligent, well informed people will not swallow the saloon bugaboo set up by moral cowards and delinquents as a shield for their own delinquency. Three-fourths of the saloon patronage does not go there to drink. They go there for that comfort which should be found at home, but is not there. There is no attraction to tender natures, no affection, no love, no sanctity in that house where the cradle is continually empty. Where the innocent prattle of children is not

there love is not, just a monstrous selfish convenience, that's all. As man loves woman, so does he love children. I often think of the dignified position of the rostrum hunter's husband who stays at home of an evening, washes up the tea things, sits down all alone and studies woman's rights literature, and rocks an empty cradle, whilst his woman (I won't say wife, the name is too sacred), rushes out through all kinds of weather hunting the rostrum for the purpose of instructing depraved man in his moral obligations. When the ideal of the woman suffragists and the quack doctor is reached, we shall expect to see the young man who has been raised on the sucking bottle, lifting his hat to his foster mother in the drug store window, whilst his natural mother will be out on the rostrum admonishing depraved man on his moral delinquencies.

A child raised on the sucking bottle should have a greater affection for rubber goods than anything else on earth.

HEARST & CO.

Any man who recklessly uses his ill-gotten wealth to enhance the interests of the commonweal, in order to promote his own ambitions in public life is a dangerous man, for the very reason that: "example is the most forcible lesson in life," hence, W. R. Hearst is a bad example. The history of all "reckless money-getting" by highwaymen, smugglers, freebooters, pirates and bank wreckers, of all nations of whatsoever standard of infame, from Hearst of New York, at the top of the ladder of rascality, until we reach Doc Jordan and Blenheim of Seattle, who are upon the lowest rounds of the ladder of infame, they all stand ready to spend their booty for fame and approbation in the public esteem; and the "base politician" stands ever ready to take his money, and give him his support; but men of principle scorn such action; consequently the flower of true democracy will not support Hearst—they cannot!

Distinguished preachers may be hired to deliver orations at the presidential christening of Hearst, but the Devil will be there to take charge of the funeral after the election. "None then, will be so poor as to do him honor."

D. T. Cooper is one of our oldest settlers; in his early manhood he was one of the most industrious and his business was of such a nature that he earned good wages, and acquired property; his wife died 18 months ago, and he was appointed administrator of the family estate; some of the community property was in Edmonds, and was sold nine months ago for \$800. (being a sacrifice no doubt), but Mr. Cooper says that he cannot get the money, although the lawyer in the case has been urged by him from time to time, during this long period, to pay him the money according to the law which applies in such cases. Mr. Cooper says that if the legal court has no power in the case, he is going to see what the court of public opinion thinks about it.

Dave Adams of the Roanoke Saloon, First Avenue South, near Main, was raided two weeks ago, not by burglars or other outlaws, but by official zeal and unwarranted temerity. It would appear by the published report in the P.-I. that Sam Corbett the detective is trying to make a rapid record with the new administration, instead of doing faithful service and earning recognition for the same. It appears that a drunk who had been "taking in" the town, staggered into the Roanoke Saloon, sat down in a chair and went to sleep; the barkeeper, instead of kicking him out, as he most likely would have done, had he robbed him, was kind enough to let the poor devil have his sleep out; so when he woke up, he declared that he had been robbed, and went up to police headquarters and so reported hence the visit of the "over-officious" detective. Now if Mr. Adams had been a stranger here it might have gone hard with him, but as he has been here many years, and is known to be an upright man, no responsible person would believe the story. Mr. Adams has been in this Saloon for three years and three months and no complaint has ever before been made against the house. We give space to this, in order to place Mr. Adams and his barkeeper in the right light.

ANARCHY!

(A Miss Lawyeress.)

The foundation of anarchy is bred and born in "effeminacy." I challenge any student (that is worthy of the name) to refute this. All history shows this!

In Roman history this is shown. In the French Revolution this was emphasized in a most remarkable degree. In the Commonwealths of America, where "woman suffrage" is in force, there, "anarchy" is the strongest—Colorado, Kansas, Idaho, Wyoming. Greater disorders have prevailed in these states, for several years past, where man's authority has been undermined by a womanish sentimentality, which has been encouraged by that artificial ideal of fools; of equality between the sexes. There is no such thing as equality in nature; consequently no such a standard can be set up and maintained by fool bipeds, whose minds have been warped by education. We had "woman suffrage" in this Territory once, for a short period, and it was the most disorderly, and disgraceful portion of our history. Judge Jones of this city used his prerogatives in the interest of good government when he declared the law to be unconstitutional; but the "bearded effeminate" and their demoralized peers, the criminally chaste Sabines, and "race suicide" Amazons, having little to do but cavil, they succeeded in getting this degraded ideal again before the people, as an amendment to the Constitution of this state, but it was overwhelmingly beaten at the polls. Why? It was beaten because we had it on trial before, and the experience we had, caused the people to repudiate it. But a scene of "effeminacy and anarchy" was permitted to exercise itself in the Superior Court of this city last week, when a brazen young woman, a limb of the law in petticoats, appeared in Court with a case, supported by her father, P. P. Carrol—this prefix P. P. signifies Presumptuous Pat, or Plug Hat Poltroon. This Court operator, and "case" manipulator has the most infamous record of any man that has been permitted to retain his position as a member of the Bar in this state, hence he seeks the protection of the "petticoat," (which degenerate fools always consider as an emblem of purity) and he assumes the "plug hat" in order to give himself an air of respectability. This, then is Presumptuous Pat, the Plug Hat Poltroon Anarchist, who was Major Ginneral Commanding of Doc Jordan's Patriot Army, with Bill Van Waters, Bill Larkins and Joe Young as his Aides.

Ye gods, what a gang of exemplers we have to endure. It was quite natural for this gang of anarchists to flock to the standard of Doc Jordan and for the Plug Hat Poltroon to be their Major Ginneral Commanding. Now bear in mind, this "anarchical" display took place in Seattle ten years ago, when the undomesticated "political petticoat" was raging upon the streets of Seattle, and "pimps and maques" were used to keep honest men out of People's Party Conventions; thus, this party became "rotten before it was ripe", and it went to pieces from its own "moral rottenness," whose knavish leaders had been permitted to enhance their own personal interest, by the aid, and through the organization of the "political petticoat" into "woman's clubs." Does anyone think for a moment that "woman's clubs" are going to be a greater power for good, under the management of Dr. Matthews, than they were under Jean Way? The demoralization will be the same in either case.

"When the foundations are destroyed, what can the righteous do?"

Wise was that saying: "Resist the beginnings" When "anarchy" begins, that is the time to root it out. When the first thistle appears amidst the growing grain, then is the time to destroy it, not wait until it goes to seed.

A "woman lawyer" is the "thistle of anarchy" in the field of the commonwealth, and should be rooted out right now, before it goes to seed; the knavish politician will cultivate it, but the true philosopher will destroy it. "Her first case" says a paper with a spirit of reckless advertising, which cannot be to strongly condemned.

"Her first case"; it ought to be her "first baby" and a christening in church, amidst refined woman, instead of a caterwauling in

Court among vulgar (if not depraved) men.

No dignified man would preside at any such a "case" as this, he would resign his office as Judge first; in which case he would have shown the dignity of a masculine by manifesting a contempt for the indignity of the law, supported by "bearded effeminate."

The speech of John Turner, the English anarchist, as it appeared in print, shows and champions, all the "effeminate" disorders and retrogression which is portrayed in this article. Strange to say, that the English law will uphold the "freedom of speech" for this anarchist, but the English people execrate him, whilst our laws lock him up, but the people seem to invite him.

This is easily accounted for, as America is overwhelmingly feminine, whilst England is overwhelmingly masculine.

Falsehood is feminine, truth is masculine. Fools cannot see this, not even when it is presented to them by superior minds.

This standard of truthfulness and falsehood can be appreciated only by men of intelligence, and defended only by men of "character."

Educated Asses—Jenny Asses will lop their ears and object to this true philosophy, but the bray of the ass cannot disturb the roar of the lion.

A woman lawyeress", is a smouldering fire of "anarchy" on the edge of a forest, ignited by the ignorant and idle; ignorant, or indifferent people will pass it by, as they fail to comprehend the fatal consequences that are apparent if this incipient blaze is not "put out." So they pass on.

But this fire of "anarchy" is quietly if not slyly fanned into a flame, by moral incendiaries, until the whole forest becomes ignited, and it ends in a bloody "French Revolution" before this anarchical fire is put out.

Instead of "compulsory education," thrusting the coming generation into a state of dependence, I would suggest "compulsory work" which would insure a state of independence for the coming generation. Hard knocks and constant application is a sure thing for a competency in America, whilst the Diploma from an educational institute is a doubtful acquisition.

Death to all traitors is one of the most virtuous expressions that ever came from the lips of man. It is masculine. The Democrats have their traitor in California, and the Populists have their's in the State of Washington. Again we declare that it is reliable men which are at a premium. This world is not governed by resolutions on paper.

The card of Dave Gross appears in our advertising columns today.

True to the instincts of his race Dave cannot keep out of business. This pushing little Hebrew will make it yet, with his energy, he cannot miss it always.

The Scriptures say that Sodom and Gomorrah was not to be destroyed if ten good men could be found therein. Upon this basis, there is still some hope for the Democratic Party of California, as long as James H. Barry, of the S. F. Star and his virtuous associates remain steadfastly by their convictions.

J. P. Brill's Summer Garden is the pleasantest place in the heart of the city at this season of the year. No. 1605 First Ave.

Joe Dick at the Old Crow, 114 Pike St., puts up the best noon lunch of any caterer in this neighborhood.

We know by experience.

When you scratch your head trying to think where to buy your Hat, don't forget A. M. HUMMER, the Popular up-town Hatter, 1325 First Avenue, carries the John B. Stetson Hat; cheaper brands as well.

\$100.00 GIVEN AWAY. \$100.00

If you can find anything but clear imported havana in Mike Wright's Clear Havana Cigars.

You will get a good smoke by trying to win this

\$100.00 GIVEN AWAY. \$100.00

THE KERNAL.

It will be remembered that some two months ago that the "Kernal-in-Chief of the only up-to-date" was announced, through the columns of his own paper—or Hearst's paper, addressed the city officials of the new admistration.

The "Kernal's" Address did not come of Why? It was because he was wane to stay away, as there was one city official who had the courage of his convictions, and declared in the most emphatic manner that he would tell him to his face what he thought of him as a moralist, if he dared to come there with his hypocritical pretense.

Sentenced to "silence for life" is the fate of all such in communities where a spark of virtue exists.

Joe Kuhn sends his annual notice, one year to a "Chee Charco," who must have an interpreter to explain to his readers his invitation which is written in "Chingok."

A larger per cent of Patriarch readers, can read Chingok than the readers of any other weekly paper in Seattle.

Cultis kopa nika, spouse Yaka wake, tiekey potlatch. Nika skookum tum tum pe konaway ankutty tilicum quanesome. Spouse Yaka sick tum tum kopa nika; nika delate halo quaqua. Cumtux?

The Martin-Casey establishment, Seattle Bar, is one of the most inviting and thoroughly equipped in this part of the city. First Ave. South, between Washington and Main.

BOHEMIAN BEER ON DRAUGHT

The "Seattle Bar"

THE MARTIN-CASEY CO., Props.

THE BEST POPULAR PRICE RESTAURANT IN THE CITY

Imported and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars

OPEN ALL NIGHT

DANIEL MURPHY, Mgr.

PHONES BUFF 41 IND. 39

The Murphy Wine & Liquor Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUOR DEALERS

FAMILY TRADE A SPECIALTY

308-310 Pike St.

SEATTLE, WASH.

The Board of Trade

DAVE GROSS, Prop.

Importer and Jobber in Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors

121 Second Ave. South

Seattle

Washington

FOR

FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY CIGARS AND TOBACCO

GO TO HOWARD F. WILT

411 Pike Street

SEATTLE, WASH.

RAINIER BEER

BEST IN THE MARKET

SEATTLE BREWING AND MALTING COMPANY



Coney Island, April 16, 1904.—To The Patriarch. The above two ladies are discussing the merits of the new Proprietors of Coney Island; they both have "season tickets" which entitle them to all the conveniences, and attention of Coney Island.
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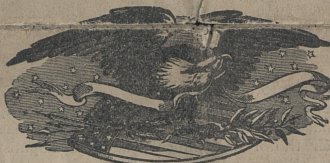
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