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THE SEATTLE STAR EDITORIAL AND MAGAZINE PAGE

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THE CLOCK WINDER AND THAT DEFICIT

You read about the president getting all his secretaries together and impressing upon them the idea that this is to be an economical administration, didn't you? There is a big national deficit, the postoffice department alone being \$20,000,000 "in the hole."

The idea smote the secretary of the treasury right smartly. So he went home impressed, as Taft intended he should be, sat down with his conscience, and after much mental travail, decided to fire the poor devil who had the job of winding the clocks in the treasury offices.

But it won't work. The 700 employes of the treasury department won't wind their own clocks regularly. When they do wind 'em, they set them late to get to work by and early to get to the ball games by, and hence the government loses much of their time.

Great is economy when applied to political jobs, but you have to swing her right or she boomerangs, as in the case of this winder of clocks.

THEY DO SOME THINGS BETTER IN NIPPON

Last year a party of Americans representing the commercial bodies of their cities paid a visit to Japan.

They had a lovely time. They saw the sacred mountain and the geisha girls. They ate the Japanese varieties of ambrosia and drank the Japanese brands of nectar.

This year the Japanese commercial commissioners are paying a return visit.

They enjoy the courtesies of our American cities as thoroughly as our party enjoyed Japan. They revel in mills and shops and electric cranes and concrete piers and harvesting machines and blast furnaces.

When they get back to their special train at night after the banquet, the other half of their day's work begins. Draftsmen are busy with sketches, secretaries are tabulating figures, notes are compared, and before lights are out the things they have seen that day are all reduced to writing, diagrammed, tabulated, indexed, ready for use when they get back home.

When this trip is over every commercial body in Japan will have its information digested and worked out in formulas for ready reference or immediate use.

Japan seems to be a pretty place to go a visiting. But the Japanese are not merely a picturesque peasantry. Perhaps one may say without exaggeration that they are wonderfully neat.

One reason why Mr. Furth is going to fall in his little transportation holdup is that the valley people need the money more than he does.

Probably Mr. Furth thinks that the shop girls who work 10 hours a day in Seattle can breeze out to Renton in Marathon time.

Legal assassinations are not the best thing for what ails Spain.

It would serve a lot of people right if Dr. Cook never found any more poles or climbed any more mountains for them.

Meat dealers who need a change of venue are not the kind of meat dealers the public admires.

President Taft traveled 24 hours in Texas yesterday. Room is one of the principal products of Texas.

THE HICKSVILLE AERO CLUB



Yep, stranger, I'm a serious man—don't keer much for jokes. An' this here Hickville Aero club ain't no empty hoax.

This here aero club wuz formed one dark an' stormy night at Gibson's store, close after that St. Loney-Lahm cup flight.

Hen Begley we made founder o't, an' also president. (The altitoodness of his tales prove soarin' high his bent).

Us other aero fellers, too, inflate ourselves at times. But we have trouble mountin' up, like Hen does when he climbs—

AT LEAST A GOOD GUESS



Grandpa—Where do you suppose I put my glasses? Tommy—Ain't they by the bottle in the cupboard, gran'pa?

ALL ARE HAPPY WHEN THEY SEE CLAUDE GAGE

License Clerk in the Court House Meets Men When They Are the Happiest.

Dan Cupid's right bower and trusted lieutenant and old Dad Divorce's worst enemy in this city is Claude Gage, of 4265 Aurora av., the boss of the marriage license window in the house of courts at the pinnacle of Mount Profanity.

It is when people apply to him that he sees the better side of their nature. No matter how grouchy and crabbed they are to the grocer, the butcher or the street car conductor, they are always nice to the marriage license clerk.

The most cranky, dyspeptic people in the world, those who are only supposed to smile on pay days and when drunk, will come tripping and swinging into the office, just beaming all over with good nature.

Also, Gage says that Seattle women are good about paying for the license. Nearly every day a license is issued which the blushing fiancée pays for. And the man just looks on meekly and takes it as a matter of course.

There are times, says Gage, "when I hate to take the money. Once in a while a couple will come in, and it seems as if they spend almost their last dollar for a license."

Their clothes are not of the best and their faces are pinched, and yet I suppose they love each other as much as their wealthier cousins. At such times I feel like handing back the whole fee.

"Once I contributed a half dollar towards the price of a license," he chuckled, "when the prospective bridegroom found his own purse too lean to stand the expense. And I felt better in donating that half than if I had founded a library."

Gage is real popular with the working girls who have been married since he has been in the window.

The court house is supposed to close at 5 o'clock and many an anxious young man has come up



CLAUDE GAGE And One of the Reasons Why He Loves the Lovers Who Come to Him for Aid.

during the day to say that his "girl" is working and will not get off until half past 5 or 6 o'clock, and ask Gage to wait until she can get to the court house.

"We want to get married to-night," said one clean-cut chap last night, "and the kid can't quit work. She is in the suit department of a ladies' clothing house and she can't get up here until a little after 6 o'clock. Won't you wait for her?"

"You bet I will," said Gage. "Waiting for the Bride."

"All right, have a cigar?" So the two sat and smoked and talked for over an hour, until the girl rushed in, all out of breath from her climb up the hill. It didn't take long after that. So far this year, 2,415 licenses to

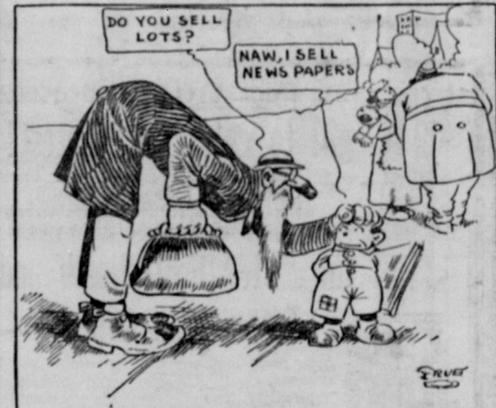
wed have been issued, which is a mighty poor record, compared to previous years. But the morbid, cold, calculating lawmakers in Olympia put a crimp into Cupid's business for several months during the year, by the law compelling a medical examination and certificates which cost considerable.

Since this has been modified business has picked up.

He Turns 'Em Down. Once in a while Gage will turn a prospective bride and groom down when they ask for a license, especially when the girl looks under age. And many a mother has thanked him with tearful eyes for the watchful care he exercises.

"It's all right to get married," figures Gage, "but a girl with short skirts has plenty of time to wait."

THE ARTLESS ANSWER



MAJOR BYERS INTENDER

BY FRED SCHAEFER.

While partaking of his coffee and rolls in Jim's lunch wagon, Maj. Byers was silent and abstracted. This finally got on the nerves of his host, and he implored Maj. Byers to open up and display the wares in his thought tank.

"I was pondering over the acclaim won by Wright and Curtiss and Cook and Peary and such other spectacular performers in the matter of achievement," said the major.

"Yes, those fellows have about cleaned up everything in the sensation line," observed Jim. "Nothing left to be done now that would attract any attention."

"Not so, James, not so," said Byers, with a gleam in his eye. "Even now I have formulated an intention that will be novel in the annals of action, and which will make my name crowd that of the small fry off the front page. Remember the first cable which it was attempted to lay across the Atlantic? It was in 1857 that they paid it off from a ship from the coast of Ireland, when it snapped and the end was lost many leagues from land. It has never been recovered."

"Well, what of it?" asked Jim.

"This of it," continued the major, banging his fist down on the counter so hard that the very doughnuts rattled. "I intend to go out in a submarine, find the loose end of that cable and tell the world of my discovery by flashing the first news of it to shore from the broken end by means of a Morse instrument. That will be something worth talking about!"

Jim said he thought it would be.

It takes only about ten minutes to find in others the faults we can't discover in ourselves in a lifetime.

A CRAZY LOG. AS LISTENED BY FRED SCHAEFER.



dollar. But that was when I navigated in a gondola car. And that was just before I got poor eyesight from exercising my sense of vision on a cinder track.

All of which reminds that women are funny creatures. My wife told me to bring her something home, and tied a string around my finger for me to remember it by—as if I would forget my finger!

I have the dreadfulest time keeping up with the changes in style. There my wife is different. She is so changeable that she naturally keeps abreast of the fashions.

She noticed the other day that back hair was in favor again. So she decided to get some.

I might add that there's a lot of difference in getting back hair and getting hair back.

Well, what I wanted to say was that she sent me out to match one of her switches.

Well, I did. I matched it for the drinks. "Lost. Well, what will you have?" I asked the hair.

TWO BLOCKHEADS: ONE HUMAN, THE OTHER MADE BY NATURE



Here's where science and nature worked alike. The result is a couple of blockheads. The blockhead on the left is really a skilled laborer who is welding things by electricity. He puts on his artificial blockhead to keep from getting "electric sunstroke." It is provided

with a spark screen and smoked glasses. The blockhead on the right came from an Iowa potato field. The farmer's son, noticing the remarkable appearance of the potato, dressed it up, with the accompanying result.

STAR DUST

JOSH WISE SAYS:



"Some times a man's lost his heart when he's only lost his digestion."

Capt. Amundsen is going on a polar trip with bears to draw his sleds. Good scheme. The bears could make short work of any rival explorers encountered.

Elise—Why is Clara always so short of money? Didn't her father leave her a lot? Madge—Yes, but you see she's not to get it until she is 20, and she'll never own up to that.—Boston Transcript.

A Milwaukee woman who sued for divorce says her husband wore neckties that clashed with his collars. Yet she might have been even more peeved if he wore no neckties at all.

In New York state a voter has to tell whether he lives with his wife. Probably trying to find out how many unattached citizens there really are.

The 17-year locusts will call again in 1914. T. R. will be 51 years old October 27. The only excuse left for attempting to find the South Pole is that there's a chance for a lecture course.

Just a little Aldrich. Just a little Payne. Fixes up the tariff. For financiers again.—Life.

In Spain they are organizing the bullfights like American baseball leagues, but no arrangements are included to give the bulls their bit out of the post-season games.

First chorus girl—The comedian isn't a bit funny any more. He seems to have lost his grip. Second chorus girl—Oh, he hasn't exactly lost it, but his landlady refused to let him take it away until he pays his bill.—Chicago News.

It is better to run bad than go astray.—German. "Say, old chap, I want to introduce you to a friend of mine. He's temporarily embarrassed and wants to borrow \$5. Can you accommodate him?" "Well, what does he want it for?" "He owes it to me."—Cleveland Leader.

He who takes the wrong road must make his journey again.—Spanish. "City Visitor—How do you know this tree is a dogwood?" "Suburbanite—I can tell by its bark.—Baltimore American.

Tranquillity is the first duty of a citizen.—Governor of Berlin. Son—Papa, why do brides wear long veils? Father—To conceal their satisfaction.—Kansas City Journal.

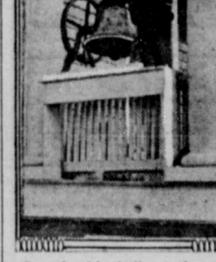
Travel renders life more modest. "Yes, it must be a terrible thing to travel through life without your limb. But you must remember it will be restored to you in the next world."

"I know it will, mum, but dat don't encourage me, for it was cut off when I was a baby, an' it won't come within a couple of foot of de ground when it's restored."—Milwaukee Journal.

On a long journey even a straw is heavy.—Italian. First Ari Student—Do you know how to make a maitreese cross? Second Ari Student—Yes, pull his tail.—Chips.

"EATS"

For President Taft when the big ranch bell rings.



See the big bell on the porch? It's a feature of the fine, half-million-dollar mansion on the Taft ranch in Texas, and when it rings you know that the "eats" are steaming on the table and that it's time for you to beat it to the house. And so President Taft, whether he's hunting or fishing or golfing or just merely getting off gags during his four-day vacation on the ranch, will have to listen for that bell if he wants to get in on the division of chuck.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR. It takes a woman to learn from a man things that he doesn't know.

One reason a boy can admire his father is the way he can cuss when he gets mad.

What makes a girl sure she is playing good tennis is for her hair to stay nice.

It's just like a woman to come home from a ball and put on more clothes to sleep in than she wore to dance in.—New York Press.

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DOMESTIC SECTION

Table listing various fabrics and their prices, including Pink Chiffon, Sulphur-Colored Crepe, Amethyst Broadcloth, etc.

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