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A Wave of Musketry and End of Game

While deer are becoming so numerous in some parts of New England that they are a pest to the law-bound farmer, the end of some of our best game seems at hand.

Water fowl come to the mind of every hunter as the type of game once believed sure to persist, but now growing scarcer. The buffalo had to go. He was too easily killed, too big, too like a cow with no owner.

But the ducks and geese came out of the great mysterious northland in the fall and went back to it in the spring; and it seemed as if their migrations must always furnish us that wholesome sport which marks the coming and going of the snow.

And everywhere it is the same. The day the "law is off" there starts in a huge wave of musketry at the Canadian line—a wave which sweeps slowly south, clear to the gulf, dies out, but recedes with the turn of the season, and rumbles off into Canada again in the spring.

The poor ducks! Even in their old inviolate homes on the northern wilds they are harried and hunted. Western Canada is going through the same process which has destroyed the hunting in Iowa and Illinois.

Being the granary of the world is a fine thing for Canada—but it plays the dickens with our ducks. A sparse flight will persist for a long time. Laws will help much.

James T. Jennings, who yesterday left the service of the Seattle Electric company after a service of 20 years as conductor, during which time he never received a reprimand, is to be provided with a new and easier berth with the street car company.

The prosecuting attorney says he hasn't time to prosecute people arrested for selling the "makings." From a purely legal standpoint we might be impelled to criticize this action, but from a common sense standpoint we are inclined to agree with him.

The efforts of the Post-Intelligencer and some local politicians to find something with which to "knock" Bob Hodge are at least amusing.

It looks as though Frank Gotch was going to have a lot of trouble breaking away from that toe hold.

MEDICAL ADVICE AMENDED.

Doctor—You must be careful and not overeat. Where are you living? Patient—At Mrs. De Hashe's select boarding house.

MR. SKYGACK, FROM MARS

He Visits the Earth as a Special Correspondent and Makes Wireless Observations in His Notebook.



POINTED PARAGRAPHS. Matrimony is catching—as many an ex-bachelor has discovered to his sorrow. A woman says that parting may be sweet sorrow if the alimony is satisfactory. Wanting what you can't get is about as much fun as getting what you don't want.

UNCLE SAM NOW HAS FINE WEATHER FACTORY AT MT. WEATHER--HE MINES THE ATMOSPHERE



LOOKING AT THE WEATHER THROUGH A TELESCOPE—IT'S TRAINED ON A BOX-KITE 15,000 FEET IN THE AIR. ABOVE, THE MT. WEATHER OBSERVATORY. AT THE RIGHT, WEATHER MAN SENDING UP A CRATE OF INSTRUMENTS TO FIND OUT WHAT THE WEATHER IS ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

BY WALDON FAWCETT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 11.—On the eve of President Taft's inauguration last March 4, when everybody was wondering whether gales and fur overcoats were or were not in order the next day, the weather bureau prophesied in a special forecast that the weather would be fine.

Also it rained, hailed, sleeted, blew, and a few other things. Dr. Willis L. Moore, chief of the bureau, was plainly flustered. So was all Washington. So flustered were the congressmen and the officials who held Uncle Sam's purse-strings that more than \$150,000 has been spent so that it may never happen again.

As a result of this expenditure, Mount Weather now has been put on the map. It is an eminence in the Blue Ridge mountains, down in Virginia, 47 miles from here, and Uncle Sam owns the whole place. In future it will be the place where the weather comes from.

Prof. David Tod recently had a theory that there were mines of knowledge up in the air that ought to be explored. Uncle Sam has turned air-explorer as a result of Mount Weather. He will "mine" the air with a shaft thousands of feet high, and is already tunneling through the ozone with big captive balloons and box kites.

The weather house that Uncle Sam built is on the ruins of one that was burned before it had progressed very far. The government bought Mount Weather, which cov-

ers 77 acres, six years ago. It is 1,725 feet above sea level, and overlooks the Shenandoah valley from Strasburg to Harper's Ferry. The scenes of the battle of Bull Run and of John Brown's raid are in full view.

The study of the upper air required an area of high wind velocity. Every boy who has flown a kite knows that when he gets his kite into what boys call "the third current," he didn't need to worry about that kite staying up there. Uncle Sam wants to get up higher than that.

There are two big electric reels at the top of the mountain, which pay out piano wire for the box kites and balloons. Two of these big kites will pull so hard that a team of horses would be dragged along by them.

Kites have been flown at Mount Weather at the remarkable height of 23,000 feet, which is higher than most balloons have ascended. Captive balloons are sent up nearly every week to heights of several miles, where the rare air would kill a man.

The open country around Mt. Weather is ideal for taking observations from great heights. A box of valuable instruments is fastened to a kite or balloon, and then will be sent up as high as possible. The temperature, velocity of the wind, humidity and barometric pressure will be recorded automatically. When the box is recovered it is possible to foretell the weather for a great territory. So it's a safe bet that there never will be another frost in the weather prophesy line like there was at Washington early this year.

STAR DUST

Josh Wiese Says:



The prisoner complained of the literature that the prison angel gave him to read. "Nutt'n but continued stories," he grumbled. "An' I'm to be hung next Tuesday."—Everybody's.

Spellbinder—Gentlemen, in all my career I have never been approached with a bribe! "Voice (from the rear)—'Cheer up, old man. Your luck may change.'—Brooklyn Life.

In brief, the contention is this—that if Dr. Cook did not discover Mt. McKinley he did not climb the North Pole.

That Crane dinner did not take place, as the almost-minister to China adstedeped it. Here's diploma.

may that would have come in handy some time ago. "What we want," said the attorney to the reporter, "is justice." "What I want," said the client to the attorney, "is a verdict in my favor."—Life.

That suffraget who promises that when women rule, the men will have a four-hour workday, so they'll have time to court, has a funny idea of what a man does when not working.

Noah chortled. "Anybody can dispute that I got to the top of Mt. Ararat," he cried. Herewith he defied future explorers to adopt his methods.—Sun.

A month ago we were hot in the collar over the respective claims of Peary and Cook. Today only Peary and Cook are hot in the collar.

These may be the lean years, but we haven't that kind of a president.

A Genuine Edison \$24.55 With Six Records



Here is positively the greatest value ever offered. A strictly brand new, latest style, genuine Edison, with highly polished, antique oak cabinet and cover to match. Parts finished in black and gilt enamel, large maroon and gilt horn made in two sections for convenience in handling, supported by nickel-plated swinging crane. Has new style Model K reproducer equipped with two sapphire points of different sizes, for Standard or Amberol records. Has powerful motor, can be wound while running; all gears interchangeable. Think of it! This instrument, together with six records, three Standard and three Amberol (the new four-minute record), for only

\$24.55 Terms: One dollar a week. Headquarters for Talking Machines and Records.



Successor to D. S. Johnston Co. Eilers Music Building, Third and University.

Advertisement for Baillargeon's Underwear. Features illustrations of women in various styles of underwear and separate skirts. Text includes: 'Underwear For Fall and Winter We Outfit the Entire Family', 'Women's Underwear Specials', 'Children's Underwear', 'Ladies' Separate Skirts \$5.00 to \$30.00', '\$5.00 Beaver Hats and Shapes Ladies, Misses and Children', 'The Last Week's Sale of PRINCE RUPERT CITY LOTS B. C.', 'Inside Business Lots at Prince Rupert, B. C.', 'The Railroad Realty Syndicate Prince Rupert Has', and 'J. BAILLARGEON & CO. BEKINS FIREPROOF STORAGE'.



"Do you know, Adolf, your trents iss talking of hafing you tried for lucidity?" "Why, Oscar? Don't you din. I am cloded in my right mind?" "You may be cloded in your right mind, but id bags ad der knees."

Advertisement for Rubberized Rain-Capes. Text: 'Today's Styles Today Rubberized Rain-Capes These Excellent Rubberized Capes are very serviceable and appropriate for rainy days. They can be worn over outer apparel with comfort, being light and convenient. They are 54 inches long, affording ample protection against rain and dampness, and are guaranteed for one year. Special \$10.50 Use Your Credit Don't put off buying necessary apparel on account of limited means. That is why our credit system was established—to assist in buying as easily as possible. You may just as well buy on easy payments for there is no extra charge whatever. Eastern Outfitting Co., Inc. 1332-34 Second Ave. 209 Union St. "Seattle's Reliable Credit House"'