

Member of United Press. Published Daily by The Star Publishing Co.

THE STAR EDITORIAL AND MAGAZINE PAGE

By Mail, out of city—1 year, \$3; 6 months, \$1.50; 1 month, 25c. Entered at Seattle, Wash., Postoffice, as second-class matter.

That Which Is Sacred

The people have begun to challenge the character of their courts, and even to question the everlasting wisdom of the constitution.

It is a new state of mind. It is based on the belief, now dimly dawning upon vast numbers, that ONLY HUMAN RIGHTS AND HUMAN GOOD ARE SACRED—that whatever puts special privilege and private gain before these is sacrilegious, and must go down before the wrath to come.

Thus Far, and No Farther!

Throughout the nation the anti-tuberculosis commissions are urging this list of "Don'ts": "Don't kiss your husband if he wears a beard until he fumigates, before every kiss."

"Don't kiss your love's soiled glove." "Don't kiss the bare hand until satisfied that it is thoroughly devoid of bacilli."

"Don't kiss the baby except on the top of the head." "Don't kiss the lips at all is best of all."

This crusade is going to be terrible on us fellows, but we'll prognosticate right here that we're standpat against that last "Don't."

Her lips are the sweetest, dearest, best part of her, and hanged if we're going to go browsing around for less scrupulous spots, even though they get up a law requiring a Turkish bath between smacks on the mouth!

We're not going to hang around for months toadying to her man and cringing before her old man, giving up cigars, keeping her chirping full of ice cream sodas, knocking her whole family up with show tickets, to finally kneel down on a blamed hardwood floor and plant a kiss on her fumigated wrist or elbow, simply because her mouth isn't reeking with government-proof formaldehyde.

Our beloved mustache can go. We'll sacrifice, if needs be, all the hair on chops, and head, too, to love's young, sweet and sanitary dream like heroic gentlemen. We'll even remind her that her gloves are soiled and suggest the washing of her hands, if we get no further along than gloves and hands.

But sacrifice "them lips"? Never! Here's where we insure. Here's where we riot! Here's where we bolt the convention and get up a platform of our own.

More Lemons for the People

Latest returns increase the majority of the courts over the people.

The United States circuit court at St. Paul has decided that the interstate commerce commission's rate of \$1 per 100 pounds on lemons via the Santa Fe is "blankety" and dangerous, in that it applies to all receiving points in the East. So, it refuses to endorse the rate in advance of the organization of the commerce court.

Meanwhile, lest the railroad corporation be done an injustice to the extent of 15c per 100 pounds, a restraining order is issued against the \$1 rate, which means that the producers and consumers of lemons will be plucked for some time to come.

Some time, somewhere, somehow, a court may be discovered that will make the corporations, instead of the people, hold the bag, while the process of litigation slowly unwinds. But, not yet. Maybe not until the people turn the whole system of courts inside out.

OBSERVATIONS

"I'M RETRACTING nothing," says Roosevelt. So's Ballinger.

IF MAYOR GILL'S ears tingled last night, he knew the reason why.

PUBLIC opinion can give a good imitation of a buzz saw when trifled with.

DEFENDING a brothel syndicate is not a nice occupation for an elderly white-haired man.

WE WANT to see that issue as to whether women shall talk on Chicago's streets tried out to the limit.

THE GILL supporters don't have to "see double" to understand that there was a big recall meeting last night.

THERE IS nothing to substantiate the theory that a good corporation politician makes a good supreme court judge.

WAPPENSTEIN's name was not cheered to the echo in Arcade hall last night—not so anybody in the hall could notice it.

THE ONLY valid argument why Humphrey should be elected to congress is that it would relieve Seattle of his presence.

THE AUDIENCE in Arcade hall last night was a magnificent tribute to the influence "Also an Undestirable" doesn't possess.

GEORGIA doctor tried to cure a negro of blindness by driving a tack into his head. Medical science has progressed. Doctors treated one of the old-time German emperors for poisoning by hanging him up by the heels and pulling out one of his eyes so that the poison could run out.

IN LITTLE OLD NEW YORK

BY NORMAN.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—There are many sad sights in this big city, but to me one of the very saddest—and one of the hardest to avoid seeing—is the "People Who Look Out of Windows." You do not see them on Fifth av., nor on Central Park West, nor on West End av., nor on Riverside Drive. You do not see them on some of the cross streets where apartments cost from \$3,000 to \$20,000 a year. People who live in these homes have something to do besides look out of windows. They are at the aviation meet, or the matinee; they are motoring in their limousines, or playing bridge, or chatting over the teacups. A glance through the pane, to see what the weather may be, is the extent of their window-gazing.

But ride in the elevated along Second av., or Third av., or Sixth av., or Columbus av.; ride in the surface cars on Amsterdam av., Eighth av., Tenth av., where cheap apartment houses frown high on either side of the way; walk in the thousands of blocks of cross streets where playing children fill the pavement and the roadway, and you will see the "People Who Look Out of Windows."

Haggard, drawn faces, full of the lines of privation and suffering. Old, tired faces, with dim eyes which seem scarcely to cognize the passing throng, looking rather through it to the remembered figures of a cherished past. Little, young faces, with hunger, and fear, and disappointment lurking in the childish eyes where only joy and hope should dwell—these, staring up at you from dark basements, down at you from higher windows, are, for block after block and mile after mile, the "People Who Look Out of Windows."

There are no gardens to apartment houses and tenement houses. There are no cows, and chickens, and trees, to keep grown folks busy and children interested. The housework of a five-room flat takes only part of the time of the ones best able to do it. There are no little tasks for the old, or the young. There is no money for pleasure and relaxations that cost money. There are the long, dreary hours, in the dark-roomed, shabbily furnished flat.

And so they go to the front windows. In the summer they put pillows on the window sills, and with this padding for their elbows, hang out for hours, gazing down into the street—a slight that it takes a newcomer weeks to get accustomed to. In the cold weather they sit close to the window, pull back the cheap lace curtain, and gaze forth into the only theatre of human activities that is within their view—the street. Poor, starved souls, staring forth from poor, starved bodies—the "People Who Look Out of Windows."

OUR SALE OF WALL PAPER

is still in progress. Better come in this week if you wish to get good paper cheap. Remember we are near University st.

Federal Paint and Wall Paper Co., 1314 First Av.

Prof. Viests' New Dancing Academy, at Fourth and Pine St. Adjoining His Old Location. Main 3911 L2177

Get the Great Fillmore \$2.50 McDONALD'S HAT STORE, 1023 Third Ave.

LOOK! Eat at Boland's New Cafeteria, 1420 First Ave.

Do You Know That a Seattle Man Is Writing a Set of Books to Cost More Than Smith Building?

Eleanor Addams Finds Edward S. Curtis Deep in His Mammoth Work on the American Indian—A Tired Man Working About Sixteen Hours a Day.

***** WHAT ROOSEVELT SAID OF CURTIS ***** "He had caught a glimpse, such as few white men ever catch, into that strange spirit, ual and mental life of their; from whose innermost recesses all white men are forever barred."

BY ELEANOR ADDAMS.

Yesterday I visited one of Seattle's big industries—a million-and-a-half-dollar business. No, it wasn't the L. C. Smith 42-story building, nor a new steel plant, nor a department store.

This industry is centered in a photograph studio on Second av.—rather it is centered in a tired looking man of 40, who is writing, endlessly writing—when he is not looking over pictures and arranging them.

A monumental work is this of Edward S. Curtis—a library of 20 volumes of 350 pages and 1,500 illustrations to each volume, to sell at \$3,000 a set, the whole work to cost some \$1,500,000, and backed by J. Pierpont Morgan.

Curtis has covered the country from end to end—he has lived with the Hopi Indians in the Arizona deserts, he has hunted with the Sioux and Nez Percés, he has counseled with the fiery Apaches.

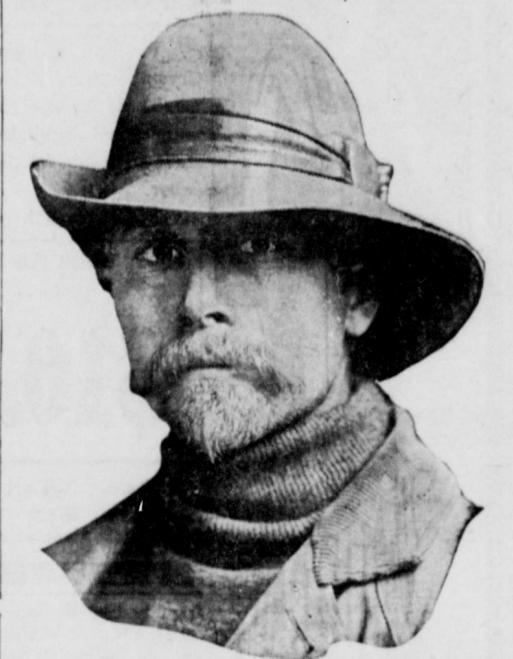
Thousands of pictures. How many pictures Curtis has taken of the Indians, even he probably does not know. There are thousands of finished proofs. For each picture which Curtis pronounces suitable for his great work there are many thrown out.

It has been a tremendous work, taking him from four in the morning till one at night for some 16 years. And he cannot see the end yet.

"I have five volumes completely finished," he says, "pictures and history. That leaves me 15 more to do."

A tired man, he looked, and worn, but driven on indefatigably by his iron will.

Curtis got into the work because he loved to study the Indian type



EDWARD S. CURTIS.

and to photograph them. They were a vanishing race. They were a simple, natural race. It was as if he'd take pictures of prominent Seattle men and their wives and babies, (ill he had enough money saved up to go out and photograph the Indians who didn't pay cabinet rates. He got interested in their life and history, and finally it worked out into a gigantic plan to write the history of all the Indians, illustrating it by pictures of all the tribes in existence today.

Has Studied Deeply. "However, in this ethnological and scientific study, I am afraid I have gotten away from my early inspirations and enthusiasms which drew me into the work," he confessed.

He pointed to a picture—a wonderful study in browns. It showed an Indian woman by the sea shore. High lights and deep shadows were reflected in the water. It was as impressive as a painting. It was called "The Clam Digger."

"My early pictures took international prizes," said Mr. Curtis. "I like to look at them every little while for inspiration."

"How do you get the Indians to pose for you?" I asked. "How do you win their confidence? Do you have to dress like them? And live with them?"

"Well, of late the work has grown so that I carry quite a little party with me and we have our own tents. I never wear Indian clothes or do any grand stunts work. And the Indians don't pose for me," he added.

"I take them while they are moving camp, while they are hunting,

Closing Out Our Retail Stock

Stoves and Ranges



STEEL RANGES—All fully guaranteed; the styles that we have always sold, and that have always pleased. Closing out for \$21.00, \$21.75, \$25.00, \$26.50 and \$27.50.

(Including water backs and water coils, if desired.)

COOK STOVES—Extra heavy Cast Cook, made of the very best materials throughout, with large ovens, large top cooking surface, reservoir for hot water; extra fine bakera, and saving on fuel. Will close out for \$18.75, \$19.75, \$21.50 and \$23.50.

WOOD HEATERS—A full lined, double seamed, double lined line of Wood Heaters, closing out for 90c, \$1.25, \$1.65, \$2.25, \$3.00 and \$3.75.

WOOD HEATERS—With special outside Wilson draft, cast tops, large lift-up feed, swinging urn, nickel side rails. Closing out for \$5.90 and \$7.90.

WOOD HEATERS—Heavy cast bottoms, special heavy cast reinforced linings, cast front with large door, cast top with large swing top, nickel urn and side rails. Closing out for \$7.75 and \$9.75.

GAS HEATERS—The "Reliable," in three sizes. Closing out for 95c, \$1.25 and \$2.25.

TYRO GAS JET HEATER—Fits to the jet; regular 75c. Will close out for \$1.50.

HARDWARE

- Hammers' Hammers... 33c and 48c
Blacksmiths' Hammers... 37c
Riveting Hammers... 37c
Ladies' Hammers... 9c
Claw Hatchet... 60c
75c Boys' Axes... 50c
\$1.25 Chopping Axes... 90c
\$1.25 Double Bitted Axes... 95c
\$1.50 Double Bitted Axes... \$1.10
Shingling Hatchets... 14c
75c Hunters' Hatchets... 55c
\$1.00 size of the same... 60c
Wooden Levels—
80c size for... 50c
\$1.00 size for... 70c
\$1.75 size for... \$1.10
Set of 12 "Socket Firmer" Chisels, "Stiletto" brand, for... \$5.00
Bench Saws, plain... 50c
Bench Saws, red... 65c
50c Braces for... 33c
\$1.50 Brace for... 95c
75c House Letter Box, steel, black japanned... 45c
Sliding Door Locks, complete... 50c
Magnetic Tack Hammer... 9c
Cold Blast Lanterns, storm protection, large... 69c
Small... 59c
Casters, set of 4, for... 12c
Spool of wire for... 6c
Rigging Latches... 7c
Saw Handles... 12c
Coat and Hat Hooks, brass... 4c
Curry Combs... 20c
Noyl, for guns, sewing machines, lawn mowers, etc... 12c
Picture Hooks, dozen... 4c
Flush Sash Lifts... 5c
Sash Setters, 2 pairs for... 3c
Trunk Locks... 25c
Flush Chest Handles... 20c
Hammock Hooks... 3c
Screen Door Hinges... 9c
Brass Butts, pair... 15c
Cast Butts, pair... 8c
Shelf Brackets, pair... 20c
Picks... 19c
Hundreds of other snaps, if you'll come down and make your selection.

Mrs. Pott's Sad Irons, set. 79c
The genuine Rayo Lamp... \$1.29
Imported Enamelware, white inside and out, bake pans for... 8c, 10c, 13c, 15c
Sauce Pans, in the same ware, for... 15c, 19c, 20c and 25c
15c Dripless Tea Strainers for... 8c
20c Granite Preserving Kettles... 10c
25c Granite Wash Basins... 17c
35c Granite Wash Basins... 20c
15c Potato Washer, double strand, for... 7c
75c Tea Kettle Insert; fits into any kettle, serves as double boiler for steaming oatmeal, etc., for... 35c

Cooking and Household Needs

- Universal Bread Maker, large size... \$1.48
Enamel Grid Sauce Pans, with side handles.
35c size for... 20c
50c size for... 30c
60c size for... 35c
70c size for... 40c
Ideal Stone Polish for 9c can
Brilliant Shine Metal Polish for... 18c and 35c
Cake and Bread Pan for... 6c
Commode, white enamel, sometimes described as covered chamber pail; finest seamless make, \$2.00 value... \$1.25
These are only suggestions; hundreds of others on tables, plainly priced to select from.

Z. C. Miles & Piper Co. First Avenue and Spring Street

STROLLERS' COLUMN

The dog doctor was making out a bill for the month's expenses of a Japanese spaniel. The items were room rent, board, medical attendance and electric light.

"Electric light?" exclaimed his secretary. "What on earth does a dog need of electric light?"

"He doesn't need it at all," said the doctor, "but his owner has ordered it, and he has been supplied with two eight candle power lights every evening he has been in the hospital. He is one of those spotted pups who were put to bed in a light room in their infancy, and now he cannot sleep in the dark. We always have two or three of that kind on hand. They occupy a special ward, where the lights burn all night long."

Every tradesman has his own way of gauging the standing of his customers. Take expressmen.

"The indignities I have suffered at the hands of impudent expressmen are unprintable," said a woman. "Every suggestion I dared to off was answered with a 'Huh' or maybe not answered at all, and my trunks were smashed beyond recognition. But when I moved back to town this fall I was cheered by all the deference that could have been accorded to a queen.

The trunk dealer told me why. I had had 'Seattle' and my own initials painted on my trunks. That, in the expressman's eye, is a badge of aristocracy. An unmarked trunk indicates an insignificant stay at home, who has no right to expect respect, but initials signify a traveled person of the world, and expressmen render due homage."

or in the saddle. An Indian posing would be like a cigar store Indian. "Do you ever have any trouble with them?" I asked.

Lived With Indians. "Never, after they understand what I am trying to do. It takes some tact at times. Sometimes I'd be living with the Indians, and maybe a week later they were taking the trail against other white men and dragging them out of the country."

The Hopi Indians even admitted me to one of their religious dances, and I took part in the ceremony as a priest.

While we talked in his office a visitor was announced.

"Prof. Thibumboh, an ethnologist from the British museum," his secretary said.

"So many interruptions," sighed the photographer-historian, "and so much to be done."

We sell M-C-M Soap, Seattle made. Star Grocery Co., 23rd and Jackson. East 195, Cedar 100. ***

Are built up and strengthened by scientific methods, restoring the perfect harmony to the face. Wrinkles, moles, smallpox pits and superfluous hair are absolutely removed.

Consultation Is Free and Confidential

New York Facial Co. 340, 342, 343 Arcade Bldg.

IMPERFECT NOSES

Are built up and strengthened by scientific methods, restoring the perfect harmony to the face. Wrinkles, moles, smallpox pits and superfluous hair are absolutely removed.

Consultation Is Free and Confidential

New York Facial Co. 340, 342, 343 Arcade Bldg.

Outburst of Everett True



YES, I'LL LET YOU OUT, P. D. Q.! YOU'VE CRAWLED IN AND OUT HERE OVER PEOPLE'S LAPS ABOUT OFTEN ENOUGH DURING THIS SHOW AND THIS IS YOUR FAREWELL PERFORMANCE, YOU IVORY HEAD!



STAR DUST

JOSH WISE SAYS: "I've always noticed that about the cheapest looking thing at a bargain counter is a mere man waiting for his wife."

Katherine Lustig of Vienna, who lived to be 112 years old, according to her friends, attributed her long life to drinking a glass of beer with each meal.

When he was king, Manuel of Portugal drew a salary of \$400,000 a year.

"Hello, old man, where are you going?" "Over to the postoffice to complain about the poor delivery service."

"What's the trouble?" "That check you promised to send me a week ago hasn't arrived yet."

The population of Tokyo, Japan, is 1,623,078, according to the au-

We sell M-C-M Soap, Seattle made. New Premium Cash Grocery, 14th av. S. and Beacon. Main 3398.

We sell M-C-M Soap, Seattle made. W. W. Phalen, 4983 Babine av. East 1622, Ind. 1.

thorities of that city. This is a decrease of half a million compared with 1908.

Ireland exported \$5,000,000 worth of pigs in 1909.

The senator was making a true speech. "In the words of Daniel Webster, who wrote the dictionary, give me liberty or give me death!"

"S-sh!" whispered his colleague. "Daniel Webster didn't write the dictionary; it was Noah."

"Noah, nothing," whispered the senator. "You can't fool me. Noah built the ark."

Medium: Wouldn't you like to receive a message from a departed friend? "Tight Wad: Well, I wouldn't mind, providing it was prepaid."

Canada sold \$24 worth of milk and cream in the United States in 1908, and \$450,413 worth in 1910.

We sell M-C-M Soap, Seattle made. W. W. Phalen, 4983 Babine av. East 1622, Ind. 1.

PAID ADVERTISEMENT Time for a Change in King County Politics

How long will you continue, by your vote, to sustain the conditions which have brought about the present turmoil and scandal in the administration of our affairs in Seattle and King County?

WE NEED A CHANGE

Mr. Voter, it's up to you. You have the opportunity of electing a Democratic County Ticket that will mean Honesty, Economy and Efficiency in office.

HORNER for Prosecuting Attorney will break the continued succession from Deputy to Chief in the Prosecuting Attorney's Office. He will "Turn on The Light."

NELSON for Sheriff— His Platform: His Oath of Office; Less Notoriety and no protection of vice; a business, not a political administration. He does not aspire to control the Board of County Commissioners.

LITTLETON as Treasurer will give the Taxpayer a Reasonable, Efficient and Economical Administration. He is a Business Man, not a Politician.

A Vote for AGNEW for Assessor is a vote against present inequalities of Taxation. He needs neither Real Estate Experts to make the assessments, nor a Chamber of Commerce to correct them.

MARY O'MEARA For School Superintendent favors Better Supervision of Rural Schools and improved methods in all schools.

RYAN for Engineer, WILLIAMS for Auditor and LOER for Coroner will reduce the expenditures and increase the efficiency of their respective offices.

FOR COMMISSIONERS: JOHN SCHRAM, President of Seattle School Board, one of Seattle's Leading Citizens and Bankers, whose long experience in public affairs makes him an ideal man for the office.

HANS P. RASMUSSEN was for Six Years a member of the City Council of Kent, where he made a Record for Efficiency and Economy.

SCHRAM and RASMUSSEN are Successful and Experienced Business Men. Long Residents of this County who know its needs. Their names are Sufficient guarantee that there will be no Waste of County Funds.

Judge W. W. Black for Congress VOTE THE DEMOCRATIC LEGISLATIVE TICKET ALSO, AND HELP BRING ABOUT AN ENTIRE CHANGE YOUR VOTE WILL HELP