Member of United Press. Published Daily by The Star Publishing Co.
Entered at Seattle, Wash., postoffice as second-class matter.

THE STAR EDITORIAL AND MAGAZINE PAGE

By Mail, out of city—30 cents for one month, 60 cents for two months, 75 cents for three months. Twenty-five cents per month when subscription is for three months or more.

When She Is Over Forty

The employment of women in stores and factories is beginning to produce a new and disturbing factor.

Women in employment, like women in homes, grow old—it's hard to say it, but they do. And, what is even harder to say, they lose their attractions and are no longer as active as in the days of their youth.

Now, the woman in the comfortable home mellows and sweetens with age. Why shouldn't she—she is provided for and has husband and children to do her honor. But the aged woman in the store and the woman in the factory—why, THEY are not needed any more, AND THAT IS A TRAGEDY.

What shall be done with the workingwoman of 40 or 50? She can't lay up money to live on out of her meager wages, for much of the time she is out of work every year.

What SHALL she do? This is one of the interrogation points of our times.

Gentlemen of the republic, we have some problems on hand. They are social and economic problems. They MUST be solved, or civilization goes down.

But One Way Out of It

When public utilities are privately owned, charges for service must be fixed either by the owners—**the sellers**—or by the public—**the buyers.**

Human nature is such that neither can be wholly just to the other. Either capital will exploit the people, or the people will exploit capital.

In the end there is but one just solution of the problem, and that is to **make seller and buyer one and the same.**

That's public ownership.

The Lesson of Cameron Dam

An astonishing mass of matter, mostly wild romance, has been printed about John Deitz. But this Cameron dam romancing could never have gone to such lengths if there had not been a real and compelling cause.

At the bottom of it all is that very human and elemental bias that most of us have in favor of the "outlaw." Secretly or otherwise, we are all very prone to "pull" for the success of the lone man who dares to defy the dictates of them that are in authority. That is, of course, if we don't happen to be in authority ourselves.

This bias is as old as human society. It's as old as the story of Prometheus, who stole the life-giving fire from the selfish gods of Olympus, and wouldn't say he was sorry—who still dared to fling defiance in the teeth of Jupiter though chained to the bleak cliffs of the Caucasus with buzzards tearing at his vitals.

The age-long experience of man has taught him how easy it is for them in authority to abuse that authority. Authority, whether arrogated or delegated, always carries with it the temptation to play the tyrant. Nero with his fawning senators; the modern industrial monopoly with ITS fawning senators—both feel the urge of this same temptation.

It's a far cry to from Nero to the Chippewa Lumber & Boom company, nevertheless they have this much in common: Both have abused their power.

And it's a farther cry from Prometheus to John Deitz, yet they, too, have something in common. Both have felt the pressure of the abuse of power.

This abuse of power has made popular heroes of most of the celebrated outlaws of this world. Indeed, it has made most of our heroes—for most of the heroes have been outlaws. Now it has made a popular hero of John Deitz.

He was the first man to pit himself, single handed, against a corporation, using primitive and elemental methods of warfare against the refined and devious methods of money power, and using those primitive methods so effectively as to checkmate the efforts of his adversary.

To have done this is something. Deitz may have been actuated by selfish motives, probably was. He may have been wrong in the ground he took in his final clash with the authorities. It seems probable that he was. But at least he has given the world a valuable object lesson.

For the battle of Cameron dam was really merely a symbol. It shadows forth the inevitable result of unbridled activity on the part of industrial corporations. It is a sample of that lawlessness that must inevitably follow if "legal lawlessness" is to go on unchecked to its logical conclusion.

A Brotherly Pounding?

Edison says the golden rule would settle everything, and he is in favor of having it enforced by policemen.

But the idea of whacking a man over the head to make him live up to the golden rule seems incongruous, doesn't it?

The Sisterhood of Woman

More and more the well-provi ded-for women of the great cities show their sympathy for workingwomen, as in the case of recent strikes.

And it is a good sign, this growing sense of common sisterhood, God bless 'em!

OBSERVATIONS

BRISTOW asks why Taft consults corporations only. Hee! hee! hee!

o o o

JUDGING by the increased killings, Mr. Aldrich must have revised those football rules.

o o o

AN ELABORATE magazine study of working girls' budgets still leaves unanswered the question: "How do they live?"

o o o

MAYHAP THE TRACTION TRUST will generously refund the double fares as a timely New Years gift—mayhap, mayhap!

o o o

OHIO mine officials fined $25 for responsibility for a miner's death. Rate of $2,500 per hundred. Cheaper to kill than to rescue.

o o o

REMEMBER the poor on Christmas! What's the matter with remembering your editor with a few kind words? Be sure you have the right postage on 'em.

o o o

GARMENT WORKERS' STRIKE in Chicago put 7,000 babies on short milk rations. Poor little victims of economic strife, they're learning early that "war is hell."

o o o

"CONSTANT READER:" "How can I best spend $1.50 on Xmas presents?" Oh, jiminy! we don't know. The mere thought of all that money rattles us for fair.

o o o

"READER" wants to know what's the scientific name for hash. Well, at our restrong, the lady who slings things on always yells "Plate of Misplaced Confidence!" And it brings the hash.

o o o

ROCKEFELLER told a New York friend that if he hadn't been able to enjoy a joke he'd have been dead 40 years ago. Didn't know that Brother Rockefeller had been laughing at the allfired joke he's got on us that long.

o o o

WE—MEANING THE NATION—eat 2,995,000 pounds of bad eggs annually, according to statistics. Most of these eggs go into cake and such for society functions. Consequently we—meaning us—don't eat hardly any eggs of any age whatever.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC

Winter Schedule Effective October 30, 1910
STEAMSHIPS
—FOR—
"PRINCE GEORGE" and "PRINCE RUPERT"
Victoria, Vancouver and Prince Rupert. Connecting at Prince Rupert with "S. S. Prince Albert" for Stewart and Queen Charlotte Islands.
DAYLIGHT RIDE TO VICTORIA
Leave Seattle, Wash. Every Sunday at 2:00 p. m. Northbound
Leave Vancouver, B. C. Every Monday at 11:00 p. m., Northbound. Every Saturday at 2:00 p. m., Southbound
Meals and Berth Included North of Vancouver.
"NORTH PACIFIC COAST COMMERCIAL EXCURSION" to Hawaiian Islands and return on "S. S. PRINCE RUPERT" Feb. 2d, 1911. Rate $235.
For tickets and reservations apply at City Ticket Office, First av. and Yesler way (Pioneer square), Seattle, Wash. Phone, Ind. 2054; Main 5769.
J. H. GOODIER, C. P. & T. A. J. H. BURGIS, Gen'l Agent.
Dock Foot Madison St.

Fire-Proof Storage
The Very Best at the Same Price
BEKINS MOVING AND STORAGE CO., Inc.
Madison at Twelfth East 414—Cedar 414

John Copley Observes That Seattle Is the Center of the Literati and Sounds a Warning

The Stationers' Clerk and the Man in the Registry Division at the Postoffice Know All About the Merry Literary Life.

BY JOHN COPLEY.

If you, gentle reader, have ever contemplated a plunge into the merry literary life, will you be kind enough to pause and reflect?

Seattle is full of literary bugs.

I have this on the authority of the stationers' clerks where the literati purchase their foolscap and No. 4 stub pens. The attendants at the public library are also more or less pestered by these wierd specimens of the genus homo.

From the casual observances I have made, I am firmly convinced that right here in Seattle we have at least 750 dramatic critics that have William Winter and Acton Davies and such backed off the boards.

And poets? Mercy me, Anastasia, the woods are full of 'em.

The clerk at the registry window of the postoffice, for instance, knows 'em all by name and number.

"About one out of every five who line up before this window and pay the 10 cents insurance fee on mail matter are literary people," he declared during a lull in the Christmas storm last evening.

"It's funny, too," he continued, "that most all of these bulky envelopes are addressed to the very best magazines in the country. Why, one weekly periodical in particular, one that is said to have a circulation of 1,500,000 per issue and pays five cents a word, gets about 150 registered letters containing manuscripts every week from Seattle."

From this you will note that our Seattle geniuses are not pikers. Nix. They wouldn't stoop to send a cute little roundel on "Sending Posies to Patricia," or something like that to the Kentucky Horse Breeders' Gazette. Well, we should remark not.

Lady poets are the best, because they will work in something about things to eat. Real editors have a singular fancy for such trifles.

Many a perfectly good Seattle hardware clerk or foreman in a woodworking mill has been ruined for life because his friends have told him he could write for money.

And unless that writing is addressed to mother, back home, there is no money for the aforesaid writing.

And will this warning be observed? Indeed not.

The merry poems and jokelets and solemn stories of "How Betty Got the Best of the Burglar," or "When Jim Saved the Old Home From Foreclosure" will continue to go hurtling across the continent to the dime magazines in New York.

The literary circle in Seattle is limited—limited to about 7,893, I should say, offhand.

If you disbelieve me, ask my friend who sells foolscap to the literati or the postoffice registry clerk, or the public stenographers who do all the heavy brain work on the manuscripts.

Ah, if you would enjoy life, Anastasia, stick to your place at the ribbon counter. And you, Franklyn, get down to the barber shop a little earlier mornings and make yourself solid with the boss.

'Tis going to be a hard winter—don't join the literati till soft zephyrs sweep the Sound, anyway.

IMPRESSIONS OF SEATTLE LITERARY BUGS.

BAFFLING SCIENCE.

Prof Curbstone (who is grow ing tired)—Well, bub, have you seen enough for a nickel?

Small Boy (expectantly)—Yes, sir. Now gimme the nickel!

MUDHEN INVADES KINGFISHER GAME

RACINE, Wis., Dec. 10.—A party of fishermen at a northern Wisconsin lake were badly bothered by one member who lugged a gun along and scared all the fish away. They were deliberating whether to drown him or cuff him into insensibility when he fired at a clump of bushes and accidentally hit a mudhen.

The mudhen, not badly hurt, was captured by the man who fired the shot. He immediately dispelled the curse that had hovered over his head by tying a spoonhook to the left hind leg of the hen and turning her loose. The mudhen dived and cut capers, and presently returned to the boat with a 30-pound fish. Clint Hamilton of this place is responsible for the story.

Little Commandments for Big Business.

For all millionaires: "Thou shalt have no other gods before me."

Prof. Stevens' New Method Teaching. Fourth av. and Pine st., sole originator. Dancing Guaranteed in 4 Private Lessons. Copyrighted Feb. 24, 1908. Every day and evening. Classes Assemblies Wed., Fri. Ladies free. Trial always free. Strictly private. Main 2911; L. 2177.

STAR DUST

Twinkle, twinkle, little message,
How I wondered what you'd presage;
Now I know you're full of words—
Herds and herds of hefty words,
Flighty as the wildest birds;
Words and words and words galore,
Only that, and nothing more.

While meat prices are going in the right direction, there is always danger they will find terminal facilities.

"In Silent Places."

Mrs. Julia Wyatt, one of the original Topsys in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," is dead at New Haven, Conn., and the original Merry Widow has married the ex-mayor of Milwaukee, and lives in Paw Paw, Mich.

Backbiters injure the backs they bite less than their own lips.

Big locomotive engineers' strike coming in the West. Poetic justice if the firemen grab up all their jobs.

Pennies saved wipe away frowns. Dollars worshiped—and all's gone to hell!

At Copenhagen there is a domestic servants' trades union, and adjoining the school in which the members are taught cooking is a restaurant in which the product of the school is sold at reduced rates. It is a case of "trying it on the dog," on the plan of barber colleges in this country.

Neither. A Modest Violet.

Editor Most Anything: Are you a man or woman, to decide a bet? —Woman subscriber.

In the office of the adjutant general of the army, in Washington, there are 57,000,000 cards on file, showing the individual records of soldiers who have fought in our wars. The Confederate cards are now being collected, and the number already reaches 5,665,553.

Natives of the West Indies eat snakes, palm worms and lizards eggs. The Chinese eat silk worms and in some parts of Africa caterpillars are eaten.

THEN IT HAPPENED

(Our Daily Discontinued Story.)

"Mortimer, I need a new clothes wringer and Bobby's shoes are worn out. Please let me have $7," said Mrs. Goodspender to her husband.

Mr. Goodspender's brow wrinkled. He gazed at her reproachfully. "So help me," he ejaculated, "I had to borrow lunch money at the office."

Then he folded up the evening paper, yawned once or twice, felt whether a wad of yellow bills in his hip pocket was safe, and went up to bed.

And he hung his trousers on the bedpost.

(The End.)

MIKE—THEY LOVE HIM SO

YOUR SOUR, GASSY, UPSET STOMACH WILL FEEL FINE IN FIVE MINUTES

You can eat anything your stomach craves without fear of Indigestion or Dyspepsia, or that your food will ferment or sour on your stomach, if you will take a little Diapepsin occasionally.

Your meals will taste good, and anything you eat will be digested; nothing can ferment or turn into acid or poison or stomach gas, which causes belching, dizziness, a feeling of fullness after eating, nausea, indigestion (like a lump of lead in stomach), biliousness, heartburn, water brash, pain in stomach and intestines or other symptoms.

Headaches from the stomach are absolutely unknown where this effective remedy is used. Diapepsin really does all the work of a healthy stomach. It digests your meals when your stomach can't. A single dose will digest all the food you eat and leave nothing to ferment or sour and upset the stomach.

Get a large 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from your druggist and start taking now, and in a little while you will actually brag about your healthy, strong stomach, for you then can eat anything and everything you want without the slightest discomfort or misery, and every particle of impurity and gas that is in your stomach and intestines is going to be carried away without the use of laxatives or any other assistance.

Should you at this moment be suffering from indigestion or any stomach disorder, you can get relief within five minutes.

TODAY'S STYLES TODAY

Wearing Apparel
Makes the Most Sensible Gifts

It is something everybody needs; it is something everybody can use; it combines beauty with utility and gives pleasure to both receiver and giver. You can feel positively assured that your present will be appreciated if you give an article of wearing apparel.

Credit Makes Buying Easy

For your convenience, this Christmas you should use our Liberal Credit Plan. It only takes a little down, and the balance after the holidays on easy payments. Don't you see what an accommodation this will be for you?

Store Open Until 10 p. m. Saturday

Eastern Outfitting Co., Inc.
1332-34 Second Ave., Near Union St.
"Seattle's Reliable Credit House"

"There Is No Piano Which Blends So Well With the Human Voice as the Weber"

Caruso as the Duke in "Rigoletto."

THESE are the words of Caruso. Right here he hit at the heart of Weber greatness.

All piano makers recognize the human voice as the one perfect musical instrument, and they aim to secure a tone as close to it as possible. The nearer they can come to the tone quality of the great vocalists, the more perfect the piano.

There is really no better proof of the merit of a piano so simple and yet so conclusive as this—how closely does its tone approach the human voice?

Therefore, to say, as Caruso did, "that there is no other piano which possesses a tone that blends so well with the human voice as the Weber," is simply to confirm the position of the Weber as the greatest piano in the world.

This choice of Caruso has been ratified by practically all the great vocalists, including Patti, Parepa Rosa, Christine Nilsson, Louise Kellogg, Emma Albani, Schumann-Heink, Mme. Gadsky, Johann Strauss, Sembrich, Enrico Caruso, Antonio Scotti, Pol Plancon, Alessandro Bonci, Geraldine Farrar, Emma Calve, Louise Homer.

These singers all recognize the rich, sympathetic tone of the Weber as the ideal tone of a piano. It is this tone, above all things, which places the Weber in the front rank of the world's leading pianos—supreme, inimitable.

KOHLER & CHASE
1318 Second Avenue John N. Sharp, Manager

The Bake Oven treatments are becoming more popular every day. That they will do what we claim for them, ask any one who has been treated by them, or if you are a stranger here, come to our offices and we will cheerfully give you references to well-known people in the city.

If afflicted in any way with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Kidney, Stomach, Liver and Nervous Disorders, call at our office and it will cost you nothing to have a consultation with us, and we will frankly tell you what we can do for you.

Offices, 220-221-222-223 People's Bank Building, Second Ave. and Pike St. Hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.