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EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE STAR

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DAILY HEALTHOGRAM

AIR MORE THAN 70 PER CENT saturated with moisture is very oppressive when it is hot and very chilling when it is cold. Air loss than 50 per cent saturated with moisture dries the skin, throat, nasal and bronchial tubes and causes infection when the air contains dust and bacteria.

Masters or Servants--- Which?

WHO are these men—these councilmen. Peirce, Goddard, Marble and Bruskevith, that they shall undertake to prevent an early expression of the people upon the question of the adoption of a commission form of government for this city?

Are they our MASTERS or our SERVANTS? Were they chosen to membership in the city council—these four—because the people felt they were not capable of governing themselves, and that in them lay the intelligence of the community?

Or did these four so vote because of the fear that they would lose their jobs should the people be given an opportunity of destroying the present form of municipal government?

Don't these men know that by their votes of yesterday they did much more toward bringing to Seattle a commission form of government than they would have done had they voted favorably upon the Griffiths and Wardall resolutions providing for the election of a charter commission?

Don't they know that every unwise act of theirs is but a step to the destruction of the government of which they are a part?

The passage of these resolutions wouldn't have committed any one to any particular form of government.

The resolutions simply provided for the election of a charter commission—a body of 15 freeholders—whose duty it would be to draw up a new charter for the city. Then, when their work was done, this new charter would be submitted to the people for their approval or disapproval.

If they didn't like it, they wouldn't have to take it.

The personal views of Peirce, Goddard, Marble or Bruskevith have nothing whatever to do with the matter.

Each would have his vote at the charter election—that is all.

In their anxiety to keep their jobs, they would have the privilege of voting against a change.

In the meantime, they have provided another argument for those who advocate the city commission.

REPUBLICAN ELECTED as congressman in Maine to succeed republican congressman, Murray! Great republican victory!

Isn't It Fierce, Ladies?

IT IS timely for the United States supreme court to sit up and take notice, for there's a woman in the case, a fighting woman.

Mrs. Mackenzie Gordon is a native of California. The world holds no creature more willing to die in its tracks fighting for its nativity than a California woman, unless it be a California man, and so, when the San Francisco election commission refused to let Mrs. Gordon register and vote, the scenery was set for a fight. Mrs. Gordon had married a fine looking Englishman, and that commission declared the marriage made her an alien.

We guess that little matters like equal suffrage and anti-race suicide had better stop right where they're at, until Mrs. Gordon appears in the United States supreme court, whither she is bound, with native blood in her eye, figuratively speaking.

If marriage changes a woman's nativity or citizenship, why does it not in law change her color, if she marries a negro or a Jap?

If marriage to an alien destroys a woman's citizenship, why should not a man's marriage to an alien cost him the same?

The United States supreme court has been universally lambasted for its impotency in dissolving Standard and Tobacco trusts, but it can rely on hearing the really big noise, if it undertakes to dissolve woman's citizenship as a penalty for marrying whom she dinged pleases.

Go to it, Sister Gordon!

ROBERT DONALD, president of the Institute of Journalists, predicts that 20 years hence news will be collected by wireless telephones, each reporter carrying a portable phone. Why not give every one a receiver and cut out the newspaper?

It's Ordered Better Abroad

"WE DID not see a drunken man or woman, an over-worked, starved-looking child, a street full of holes or any unused land."

So writes one of the delegation of American engineers who recently made an inspection tour of industrial Germany. He saw other things which are like glimpses into fairyland. For instance:

"There are no street corner loafers. The German railroads do not attempt to prohibit but promote water and electric competition. The managers of German railroads are efficient engineers—not lawyers prized for their skill in evading and nullifying laws to protect the public interest. There are no contributions by the invisible government, as we have in the United States."

No doubt there were things with respect to which the comparison wouldn't go so badly against us; things which, on a hurried trip, a well-steered delegation doesn't always see.

But if Germany can do the foregoing as described, it means just so much new hope and incentive for Americans, who, let's assume, won't long be content with an inferior rating.

SLEEP DISTURBING BLADDER WEAKNESS, BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, QUICKLY VANISH

Even Most Chronic Sufferers Find Relief From Few Doses of Croxone

Croxone soon relieves such conditions because it reaches the very roots of the disease. It soaks right into the stopped up, inactive kidneys, through the walls and linings; cleans out the little filtering cells and glands; neutralizes and dissolves the poisonous uric acid substances that lodge in the joints and muscles to scratch and irritate and cause rheumatism; heals the inflamed membranes of the bladder, and cleans out and strengthens the stopped up, lifeless kidneys so they can filter and sift all the poisons from the blood, and drive it out of the system.

So sure, so positive, so quick and lasting, are the results obtained from the use of Croxone, that three doses a day for a few days are often all that is required to end the worst backache, regulate the most annoying bladder disorders, and overcome the numerous other similar conditions.

Croxone is so prepared that it is practically impossible to take it without results.

An original package costs but a trifle, and all druggists are authorized to return the purchase price if Croxone fails to give desired results, regardless of how old you are, how long you have suffered, or what else has failed.

A LAUGH WILL MAKE WORLD LOOK BRIGHTER

By Their Sky-Pieces You May Know Them

He Reduced: "Yep, I lost 160 pounds last month." "Do tell! How'd it happen?" "My wife left me."

The Skipper Was Dense: Skipper—Nice sail this morning, mum? Lady Visitor—No, it makes my head swim, and I'm afraid of going to the bottom. Skipper—Why, you can't go to the bottom if your head swims!

Getting All Coming to Him: "What wages did he offer you?" "Not very much; he said he'd pay me just what I was worth."

Other cartoons include: "The Hat Gets Firm on the Starch Square, Business Man!", "The Danish Happy-Go-Lucky Guy", "The Tough", "The Slouch", "The Y", "The Danish Rain", "The Finnish", "The Artful Man—Because it never reaches years of discretion.", "Simple Maiden—I wonder why Love is always represented as a child!", "The Hat Gets Firm on the Starch Square, Business Man!", "The Danish Happy-Go-Lucky Guy", "The Tough", "The Danish Rain", "The Finnish", "The Artful Man—Because it never reaches years of discretion.", "Simple Maiden—I wonder why Love is always represented as a child!", "The Hat Gets Firm on the Starch Square, Business Man!", "The Danish Happy-Go-Lucky Guy", "The Tough", "The Danish Rain", "The Finnish", "The Artful Man—Because it never reaches years of discretion.", "Simple Maiden—I wonder why Love is always represented as a child!"

MOST ANYTHING

ABOUT ONCE IN 50 MANY BLAZES THE FIREMAN REMARKS TO BYSTANDERS THAT SOMEBODY MADE A POOR JOB.

We Don't Quite Get the Carpenter Work

The Rev. Moses Allen was our pastor. He was a large, fine-looking man, and he would walk into church so straight with his black-crowned silk hat in his hand. He could see all over the large audience without any extra effort, and all could see him—that is, his head and shoulders, as it was all boarded up and nicely painted.—New Athens, (O.) Franklin.

J. P. Morgan has resigned as the New Haven railroad's fiscal agent. The road must be either broke or be about to reform.

Suggestions to the cartoonists—Why not burlesque "September Morn'?" Why not draw a cartoon showing a baseball about to be covered by a football?

Oh, Very Well

It was Skidmore, and not Skimmore, as we stated last week who purchased the grocery store of M. S. Bigelow.—Iron (Kan.) Record.

The New Haven's block system seems to be confined to the men running the road.

Perhaps She Has Grown Since She Was Married.

Countess Primo Magri, who before her marriage was Mrs. Tom Thumb, the smallest woman in the world, yesterday said she was inexorably opposed to militant suffragism.—Philadelphia (Pa.) Ledger.

One of President Wilson's daughters had to sleep in an upper berth in a sleeping car the other night, not a man being willing to trade his lower.

As our memory goes, it was a sleeping car conductor who was the author of the familiar line, "There's always room at the top."

DIARY OF FATHER TIME

THE history of early experiments in aerial navigation is particularly interesting at this time in view of the numerous recent trials of aeronauts in various countries, many of which have ended fatally.

Few problems of invention have engaged more students and experimenters than those of aerial navigation. At the time of the first balloon ascension in 1783 interest in the possibility of flying was active and widespread, especially among the scientific mechanicians of Europe.

The first flight was made near Lyons, France, on June 5, 1783, when a ball 110 feet in circumference, containing 22,000 feet of vapor, was sent aloft. The effect on the inhabitants of various villages over which it passed was varied. Many thought it had come from another world and fled. Others thought it a monstrous bird. When it dropped to earth a small crowd approached it, gradually, for an hour, in deadly fear until one brave spirit shot the quivering monster and it shrivelled up. The natives then tied it to a horse's tail and he galloped across the country, tearing it to shreds.

Grounds for Divorce.—Mrs. Merritt McCarty of Cleveland asserts that her husband threatened to cut off her luxuriant hair. Also a Washington Heights man complains that his wife makes him wash dishes.

Two fingers save a life in Idaho, and it wasn't a case of snake bite, either. They deflected a bullet entering a deputy sheriff's anatomy just enough to prevent a mortal wound.

"Jim" Hill Celebrates His 75th Birthday With Grand "Splurge"

James J. Hill is 75 years old today. This morning a special train, which left St. Paul Sunday, is due at the Glacier national park. It is the last word in comfort and luxury on rails. On board are Hill himself and many veteran employees of the Great Northern, the men—and a few women—who have toiled through the years to make "Jim" Hill rich.

This is the "Empire Builder's" birthday party, and by far the most imposing social function which he has ever had anything to do. Hill never cared for society, anyhow. Among the guests are William Low, Martin Duffy and William Roope of Seattle, locomotive engineers, who have worked for Hill for more than a quarter of a century.

"Jim" Mixes With Guests

A dispatch from St. Paul states that "Jim" when the train departed, was mixing with his guests and having the time of his life. The guests were inclined to think this mighty nice of him. During the week's tour they will live like lords and "Jim" will pay the bills. It will cost, of course, a lot of money, but "Jim" has had a good year, and doesn't mind. This year he—

Bought the First National Bank of St. Paul and increased its capital from \$1,000,000 to \$3,000,000 and its surplus from \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000; and—

Bought the Second National, with deposits of \$4,000,000, and merged it with the First National; and—

Bought the Northwestern Trust Co. of St. Paul and added \$1,000,000 to its capital and surplus; and—

Is building a \$1,000,000 reference library for St. Paul.

The activities noted above are, however, trifles. Hill not only runs the Great Northern, but what he says goes in the Northern Pacific, the Burlington, the Erie and the Great Northern Steamship Co., which runs the Minnesota from Seattle to the Orient.

Began as Shipping Clerk

And he must also keep an eye on the ore properties which he controls, and which are valued at \$600,000,000.

Hill was born at Guelph, Ont., Canada, September 16, 1838. His father and mother were poor Irish peasants. He landed in St. Paul in 1855 and got work as a shipping clerk.

His big chance came in 1873. The St. Paul & Pacific went into the hands of a receiver.

In 1878 the famous "Montreal agreement" was drawn up among four men—Hill, Donald J. Smith, George Stephen and Norman W. Kittson—who secured the road by purchase of bonds and a foreclosure.

And now Hill is entertaining those who worked with him long ago, when he was poor, and who worked for him when success came his way. "Economy" has always been the Hill watchword in the management of his vast enterprises.

A Remarkable Indorsement

Washington Title Insurance Co., City.

Gentlemen:

We take pleasure in informing the Investing Public, through you, that we use Title Insurance and recommend your title policies to our patrons.

We believe your examination and insurance of titles under a strict State supervision, with each policy protected by a large indemnity fund deposited with the State Treasurer, has satisfactorily met the demand of this community for a safe, economical and convenient land title system.

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THE NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCIAL OF SEATTLE by J. W. Maxwell, Secy.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Seattle by J. W. Maxwell, Secy.

THE STATE BANK OF SEATTLE by J. W. Maxwell, Secy.

Union Savings and Trust Company of Seattle by J. W. Maxwell, Secy.

Washington Title Insurance Company