

THE TACOMA TIMES

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INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS

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DOES YOUR WIFE HAVE TO BEG

He gave me an allowance of 20 cents a day for household expenses, and I had to wear my brother-in-law's clothing in order to keep warm," testified a woman in a recent divorce case.

Sounds like a domestic tragedy from the abode of pinching poverty. It is nothing of the kind. The husband was a fair sample of the men who believe that women should not be trusted with money.

There are thousands of them. They are close-fisted and niggardly, except when their own comfort is in question. They dole out nickels and pennies to the wife. They question every bill. They never lose an opportunity to preach household economy and thrift.

Ask one of those fellows why he does not give his wife a generous allowance and pay it to her as promptly and as cheerfully as he would discharge any other debt, and he will say: "She has no need of money. I provide for her amply."

It is doubtful if there ever was a wife who liked to ask for money. It is humiliating. It stings her. The mere fact that she has to plead for it is a tacit confession that it goes to her as a favor, not as a matter of right and justice.

We have in mind one family where the wife, in 30 years, had just \$25 in money from her husband. He paid her bills, but made her account for every item. She could not give away a nickel without consulting him. He had an ample income. He believed that he was a kind and indulgent husband. Instead, he was a good deal of a brute, and his wife knew it. She went without things rather than be a beggar. She was humiliated because of lack of money a thousand times, and endured it rather than face the domestic inquisition that would follow a request for funds.

The average wife possesses more thrift and purchasing judgment than her husband. If she is the right kind of a wife, and most wives are, she can be trusted. She has a right to a portion of the earnings of her husband. She has as much right to demand an accounting of her husband as he has to insist on a detailed report of every penny she has expended.

Most women would rather have a small allowance than a large uncertainty. Five dollars, as a matter of justice, is better than five times begged and given grudgingly.

Ask your wife what she thinks of this proposition. Perhaps, with a little wise financing and the exercise of more real justice, you can add immensely to her happiness and your own.

GERMANY'S FINE SHOWING

Some fine figures covering the growth of Germany have been made public. The growth of population in that country during 1902 was the greatest ever known, amounting to 902,312, or 15.61 per cent. per thousand, as compared with 15.09 in 1901.

The number of births was about 2,000,000 yearly, showing a very slight increase. Then where did the increase come from? you naturally ask.

Fewer people died. The average of life has been perceptibly lengthened in Germany. The death rate in 1902 was 22.68, and in 1903 it dropped to 20.56. That speaks volumes.

The cities of Germany are becoming sanitary models. Where it has been necessary to resort to military regulations to enforce cleanliness it has been done. The water supply has been purified in numerous cities. Great sums have been expended in Berlin in improving the homes of the poor.

Another cause has been found in the prosperity of Germany. Where the people are well fed there is small chance for disease to gain a foothold. It is true in every country. And Germany has been well fed.

It all shows in the death rate, and a decreasing death rate is better as a historical record than victory in a hundred battles.

The Home BY CYNTHIA GREY

OUT OF A FLOWER.

Send them now—those flowers you will send when your friend is dead.

Say them now—those generous, hearty, blessed good things that you will say when your neighbor has passed away.

Do it now—that little something that you will remember you might have done for father, mother, brothers and sisters if you "had only thought."

Sing it now—that honest praise your lips will sing when husband's ears are dead to the sound of your voice.

Tell them now—the helpful, tender things you will wish you had told your wife when she was here.

What good to the dead are the flowers you send? What power in your praise? What virtue in your tender thoughts? What saving grace in your generous giving of fragrance, approval, love?

It is the living friend who is cheered by the tender thought expressed by the flowers' perfume.

It is the living neighbor that will be blessed by the spoken praise.

It is the father, who moves by your side; it is the mother, who toils for your

future; it is the brother, who touches your elbow; it is the sister, who brightens the household by her living presence; it is he who breathes, who can suffer; it is he who throbs, beating heart that can gain courage and hope and happiness from the fragrance of your flowers, the smile upon your lips, the tenderness in your voice, the approval, the appreciation of your good words.

We "knock," we "kick," we disapprove, we "hint," we LIE. We tilt our noses and we lift our brows. We fuss, we scowl, we growl about a friend. Just let the same friend die—we weep, we wail, we chant a doleful praise, we cover him with flowers.

A simple, selfish truth reveals the cause. We are jealous of the friend alive; dead he can do no harm.

Shame on the neighbor who fears to bless a friend lest he rise above himself. Shame on the man who holds back the encouraging word that might lead his neighbor to success! Shame on the woman who conceals a sister's virtue that she may by contrast appear more fair! Shame on a custom that gives of love's richness only to the dead!

FOR BOY AND GIRL



The little boy's house suit is made of white washable flannel, trimmed with buttons and stitching. The little girl's dress is of accordion-plaited liberty silk with an applique of handsome embroidery.

THE JAPANESE SCHOOL GIRL.

The American girl who is complaining of the hard days at school ought to pass through some of the days which the Japanese school girl endures in accumulating the knowledge which the new Japan is placing within her reach. Imagine learning lessons from works in which the letters run from left to right when all one's life she has been accustomed to read up and down. Surely one cannot blame the

Japanese girl for thinking the foreign language all wrong-end first. She shuffles gracefully to her academy in the clogs and kimono of old Nippon to study with docile facility a European college curriculum, and at least one foreign language, as the pioneer of the new education. There are thorns in her path, too, unimagined of by the occidental student.

She finds difficulty in concentrating her attention when raised on a chair and imprisoned by a desk; her wadded kimono,

comfortable in her fireless, paper-walled home, is far too warm for the stove-heated class room, and she is always liable to be married in the midst of her studies.

In spite of these handicaps she readily acquires even the higher education and is almost painfully anxious to excel, often overtaxing her frail body and bright eyes in studying the foggy flare of the andon long after her elders are asleep. Her own language by itself presents a fair field for her industry, for in ordinary reading and writing at least 7,000 characters are used, and scholars, owing to the admixture of Chinese, must master twice as many.

Book learning is not the only task to which the maiden is assigned. So careful and elaborate are her etiquette lessons that there is no possibility of her being unprepared for emergencies, for she has entire self-possession through a thorough knowledge of how to act on all occasions—important or trivial—together with habitual politeness and charm.

Much attention is still given to the making of tea, and in the serving of ceremonial tea. The reduced gentleness instructs in these dainty arts, but her lessons are growing unpopular and girls are too engrossed in sterner studies to pay hearty attention to the minute exactments of old Japanese formalities. Boys' schools have already discarded her counsels of a perfection and probably in a few generations middle-class girls will make their salutations and their tea minus the exquisite politeness of the Honorable Madam Etiquette.

Music is always taught by women or blind persons. Aristocratic maidens learn the biwa (lyre) or koto (harp), and middle-class girls the namisen, or guitar. Dancing is a profession, not a pleasure, but painting is taught with true Japanese conventionalities. The master arranges, squats on the tatami (mats), and begins to draw either from a model or his inner consciousness. His pupils, squatting around him, watch intently his firm, dashing strokes. When his sketch is complete they endeavor to copy his production, and not until a like effect in the same number of strokes has been obtained, and can be reproduced from memory, may they proceed to another subject. In this charming conventionalities of Japan is easily traced, although its results are not invariably happy, as when Hokusai painted that fabulously impossible so-called horse, which all Japanese artists reverently copy today, not because they think it like a horse, but because Hokusai was considered such a good painter of horses. On holidays, which are as common, luckily, in the Japanese calendar as saints' days in ours, the students march in gay processions, carrying branches of blossoms and banners to the parks, there to play games

and drink tea, and sometimes even to have a peep at a strolling theater, though, strictly speaking, this joy is forbidden the fair sex until after 40.

The present educational system is an effective and refining one. The government provides female normal schools, the mouse grasp their opportunity as eagerly as do their brothers. There are many missionary and kindergarten schools, but owing to a recent and unfortunate friction with the Japanese government, some of the former have lately been closed.

It is, however, open to doubt if this new education fits the Japanese maiden for the life of suppression she enters on her wedding day, and, looking at the cramped lives and smothered aspirations, many consider female education in Japan a failure, though, if continued, it may lead to a brighter future for the Japanese woman.

BUTTERED POPCORN.

Pop out the corn with extra care, place it in a coarse-mesh sieve and shake out all of the unpopped kernels. Place the corn in a large pan. If it becomes cold set it in the oven until it is quite hot. Soften a liberal supply of dairy butter so that it will pour easily. Care should be taken lest the butter, when melting, turn to oil and change flavor by overheating. Turn the butter over the hot corn in a fine stream and stir it through evenly with a large spoon. Sprinkle over the corn a handful of fine salt, sifting it evenly. Keep the pan in a warm place (covered) until wanted and serve the corn hot.

Cauliflower au Gratin.—Cook cauliflower in salted water until tender; drain, then put it in baking dish suitable to use on table, and pour one cup of "white sauce" over the cauliflower; cover with buttered crumbs, then with grated cheese, and brown quickly in the oven.

Currant Jelly Sauce.—Make a brown gravy for the ducks, as usual; add one glass of currant jelly and one-quarter cup cherry wine; reheat.

French Fruit Salad.—Skin and seed one-half pound white grapes, cut four oranges and four bananas in small pieces; toss with four tablespoons of oil, one-quarter teaspoon salt, one tablespoon lemon juice and two tablespoons vinegar. Serve in nests of lettuce and garnish with candied cherries.

Ginger Ice Cream.—Make a rich vanilla ice cream and add to two quarts of cream one cupful of chopped Canton ginger.

Rice Croquettes.—Make croquettes small and serve as a garnish for the duck.

A TOAST TO WOMAN.

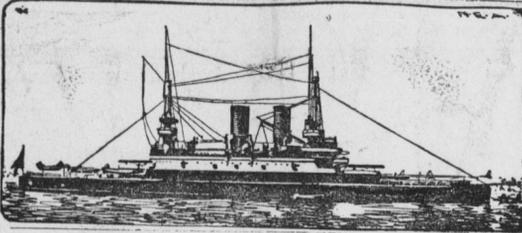
The great Author's fairest work is woman; the edition is large; no man should be without a copy.

THE GUNS OF THESE SHIPS MAY SOON BE FLASHING FIRE

In view of the almost certain outbreak of hostilities between Russia and Japan in the Orient, some information concerning the naval strength of the two powers will be of interest at this time.

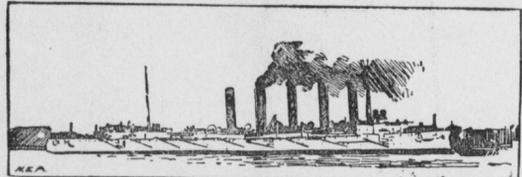
The following cuts and descriptions will give a good idea of some of the floating monsters which may soon be engaged in deadly combat.

RUSSIAN BATTLESHIP THREE SAINTS.



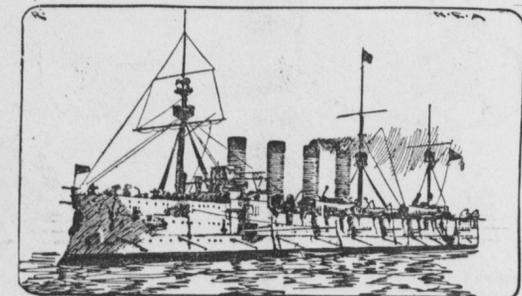
Three Saints (Black sea fleet).—Built 1893, displacement 12,500 tons, complement 382, length 371 feet, beam 72.3 feet, depth 27 feet. Armament, four 12.4-inch, eight 6-inch, four 4.7-inch, 10 3-pound rapid fire, 40 machine guns, torpedo tubes, 6 above water, 2 forward, 4 aft, speed 17 knots, forced draught.

RUSSIAN PROTECTED CRUISER ASKOLD.



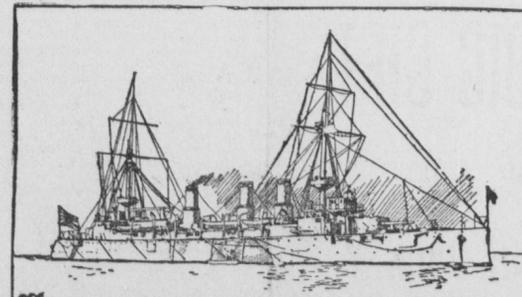
Askold.—Built 1900, displacement 6,500 tons, length 426½ feet, beam 49 feet, depth 19½ feet, armament 12 6-inch, 12 3-inch, 10 various small caliber machine guns, torpedo tubes, 2 submerged, 2 above water, armor 2-inch deck, speed 23 knots.

RUSSIAN ARMORED CRUISER THUNDERER.



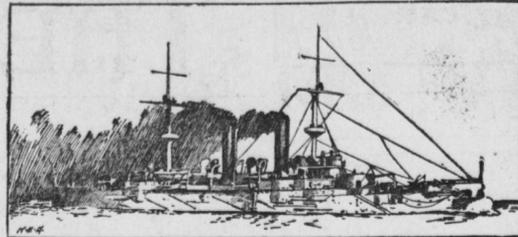
Thunderer.—Built 1899, displacement 14,367 tons, complement 800, length 472½ feet, beam 69 feet, depth 29¾ feet, armament, four 8.4-inch, 16 6-inch, 20 3-inch, 16 3-pound rapid fire and 8 machine guns, 4 submarine torpedo tubes, 6-inch bulkheads, 10-inch conning tower, speed 20 knots.

JAPANESE ARMORED CRUISER AZUMA.



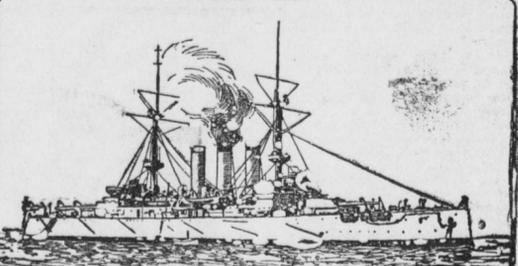
Azuma.—Built 1900, displacement 9,436 tons, length 446 feet, beam 59 feet, depth 24½ feet, armament 4 8-inch, 12 6-inch, 12 3-inch, 12 machine guns, 4 torpedoes submerged and 1 above water, armor, 7-inch belt amidships, 3½ inches bow and stern, 2½-inch deck, 6-inch turrets, speed 21 knots.

JAPANESE ARMORED CRUISER ASAMA.



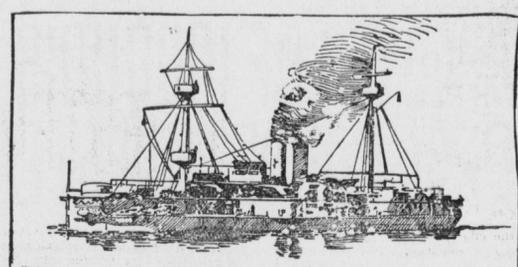
Asama, sister ship to Tokiwa.—Built 1898, displacement 9,750 tons, length 408 feet, beam 67 feet, depth 24½ feet, armament, four 8-inch, 14 6-inch, 12 3-inch, 7 2½-pound rapid fire, 4 submerged torpedo tubes, 1 above water, armor, 7-inch belt amidships, 3½-inch belt bow and stern, 2½-inch deck, 6-inch turrets, speed 22 knots, forced draught.

JAPANESE BATTLESHIP HATSUSE.



Hatsuse.—Built 1899, displacement 15,000 tons, complement 741, dimensions, length 400 feet, beam 76½ feet, draught 27½ feet, battery, 4 12-inch, 14 6-inch, 20 3-inch, 8 3-pound rapid fire, 6 2½-pound rapid fire and 4 submerged torpedo tubes, armor, Harveyized nickel steel 9-inch amid ship, 4-inch bow and stern, 4-inch deck, 14-inch bulkheads, 14-inch barbettes, 14-inch conning tower, speed 19 knots. (Sister ship to Shikishima.)

JAPANESE BATTLESHIP CHIN YEN.



Chin Yen.—Built 1897, displacement 7,350 tons, length 308 feet, beam 59 feet, depth 23 feet, beam 76½ feet, draught 27½ feet, battery, 4 12-inch, 2 6-pound rapid fire, 8 machine guns, 3 torpedo tubes above water, armor, 14-inch belt amidships, 10-inch belt bow and stern, 3-inch deck, 14-inch bulkheads, 12-inch barbettes, 8-inch conning tower, speed 10 knots.

A BEAUTIFUL ENGLISH SINGER



One of the most popular women on the British comic opera stage is Miss Elizabeth Kirby. She is this season appearing as Empress Josephine in the comic opera, "The Duchess of Dantzic," at the Lyric theater. Miss Kirby is a very beautiful woman and looks every inch the empress. The opera is a musical rendering of "Mme. Sans-Gene" and is one of the big successes of the London season.

W. W. Wingard, Manager, Phone Red 245. C. E. King, Phone Black 1026.

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