

THE TACOMA TIMES

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THAT BRIBERY INVESTIGATION

Councilman Conrad sat among his fellows last night with elevated chin and lean, complacent look, while the bribery investigation was progressing.

No other city father had been offered as much as he! One by one, the councilmen, with uplifted hands, swore that Mortimer had, or that Mortimer hadn't, approached them with offers of stock or money for their votes.

Councilman Wright with humble manner admitted that Mortimer had offered him only \$1,800 worth of telephone stock, or \$1,500 cash for his vote. It was merely a sip out of the bucket, compared to the magnificent \$132,000 offer which Conrad had received.

And the others, Whitman and Hawley, objects of Mortimer's venal attacks, had been valued far more lightly than Conrad was, for, behold, Mortimer had offered them not one-half as much in telephone stock.

Conrad felt vindicated, Mortimer had tacitly acknowledged that nothing short of a king's ransom would avail with HIM, the member from the Third, and had therefore offered 3,000 shares of stock, said to be worth \$132,000.

And Conrad had gladly spurned the offer with the toe of his boot, and then made affidavit to the people about it. No other councilman had been given the opportunity to spurn so much.

Councilman Hoenig was refractory. He would not admit that Mortimer had offered him two town lots and \$200 for his vote, as Conrad had told The Times. Mortimer hadn't breathed a word of bribery in either ear, and Hoenig wouldn't stand for any such talk.

As for the other councilmen who hadn't been offered \$132,000, or any part thereof, they looked with curious eyes upon their compatriots who had been tried in the fire and emerged as pure as burnished gold.

Frank Mortimer, the tempter of honest councilmen, wasn't present. True, his long-range telegrams were in evidence, declaring that Conrad had told no truth and that there was a hot time coming when he, Mortimer, reappeared upon the scene to confront the accuser and his \$132,000 bribe story.

But telegraphic back talk didn't count, for the promoter of Independent phones, wasn't there in the flesh, or within reach of a subpoena, and nothing short of extradition proceedings could possibly have been of avail to get him.

The general feeling among the councilmen, both those who had been tempted and those who had been slighted by temptation, was that Mortimer had made an exceedingly bad mess of things and that as an enemy of virtue, he was weak and unavailing. "A bad actor," commented one of the unapproached, after the bribery inquiry had ended for the night. "If he had let us alone, instead of bothering around so much, he would have had ten votes and a franchise. I don't believe he ever secured a franchise anywhere. Councilmen wouldn't stand for so much personal annoyance."

What does the public think? It is a question hard to answer. One thing, however, is certain. The average citizen today contemplates Conrad with awe. He turned down \$132,000 according to his own sworn statement, and never winked an eye. The fatness of the land was his to take, but he drew back from the taking as from a wriggling snake with a venomous sting.

Today he sits at ease with a glad conscience and reckons not of the joys that might have been his through the sudden accession of a big chunk of Independent stock.

And Hawley, Whitman and Wright. They shine as lesser lights before the public, but are understandable. People know that unscrupulous franchise promoters do sometimes offer \$1,500 or \$200 per vote and are therefore not surprised at the testimony of these honest city fathers.

What is going to be done about it? Mortimer should be invited to return here and talk to the bribery committee. He should be asked to hurry, too. If he has other pressing business engagements then the law should be invoked, if practicable, to bring him back to Tacoma, to answer his accusers.

If Conrad would only bring the market price of that 3,000 shares of stock down to figures somewhere in reason, he would be a good witness against the promoter, but if he insists upon valuing the bribe, which he wouldn't take, at such exalted figures as \$132,000 he is apt to throw ridicule upon what should be a serious effort to get at the truth and convict somebody.

SAVING THE COUNTRY

In the minds of many, politics is a mighty serious thing. Lots of good people who express great faith in the wisdom of the Ruler of Nations have been known to "view with alarm" the party He sometimes permits to get control of the country.

We will soon be in the midst of the sweat and worry of the presidential campaign. The differences between party policies, one of which would make a paradise and the other a purgatory of this land, are being clearly pointed out.

It doesn't matter to which of the political parties you belong, your party papers and your public speakers warn you of the awful fate that awaits us if the other party wins.

According to the other side, the country is in danger of going precipitately to the dogs.

But let's be cheerful and hopeful. Pretty soon the election will have become a thing of the past, as have other elections before it. It's even chances that, however it comes out at the polls, the country will go right on at the same old jog trot.

Then many persons will wish they hadn't been so impulsive in their discussions with friends and neighbors and that they had been guided more by the light of reason and less by the flickering, fickle lamp of the torchlight procession.

As a matter of fact, it is all right to take politics seriously, but it need not be done in the mad, pyrotechnic, whirlwindish fashion in which so many go about it.

It is better to reason than to vociferate, better to meditate than to march miles; it should be made a matter of logic rather than of legs and lungs.

But if, as some say, most people must have their thinking done for them, maybe it can be accomplished through a bass drum and a parade better than in any other way.

The hollow vessel is most affected by noise and the shriek of the demagogue is more convincing to many than the calm logic of a hundred dignified men of wisdom.

But let us be cheerful. It won't last forever. And it will be four years before another election like it can come again.

"LOOK FOR THE WOMAN"

The French have a saying—"Look for the woman"—and it holds good in English.

Whenever a good man goes wrong we suspect there is a woman involved. Shrewd detectives always look first to see what a defaulter's connection with fast women has been.

Recently an embezzling New York bank clerk was caught by tracing the woman on whom he had lavished money.

Human wickedness runs in ruts. It is almost impossible for any man

short of a genius to invent a new crime. And even a genius cannot find any new motive for wrongdoing.

Men seldom do strange and unusual things without a strong incentive, and that incentive is nearly always, directly or indirectly, a woman.

But—mind you—there are two sides to this question. Look about you at the men who are living straight and truly successful lives.

Read the histories and learn the forces that have operated to give the world so many imperishable names.

Scarcely a man has ever achieved honorable distinction in this world but has attributed his success to the good and gracious influences of a mother or a wife or both.

A mere list of the names of such men would fill many columns like this.

Respecting the honesty, the integrity, the faithful adherence to high purposes and lofty ideals that have given them a place in the hearts and histories of a people, they all gladly set forth in their own choice of words the one great truth that "a woman was at the bottom of it."

But the unfortunate ones who stand on the gallows, or are shut in the jails for life—does any one of them dare to tell you it was a woman's precept or example placed him there?

The merchant at his counter, the clerk at his desk, the carpenter at his bench, the farmer following the plow, the statesman on the forum, the sailor on the broad sea—all men everywhere are made more true and kind and faithful and manly because of the influences received sometime and somewhere from woman.

A woman is nearly always better than her environment. Her virtues are inherent, her wrongs are usually borrowed from the lords of creation.

Whenever you see a monument reared to perpetuate the memory of some world-worshipped name, bear in mind that while there is a man at the top of it you may rest assured there is "a woman at the bottom of it."

Whenever you see a real man, anywhere, you may confidently "look for the woman."

She by no means always lurks in the shadow of crime. By no means is she always a temptress.

Ah! no; it is she, too, who points to the sun-kissed heights of success.



ASHAMED OF KINDNESS AND COURTESY.  
By Cynthia Grey.

Why is it that so much of the richest kindness of our world is concealed under a rough, even a rude exterior?

This is especially true among men. It is not unusual to hear someone say "He is at heart, under his gruffness, one of the kindest of men."

We conceal the things we are ashamed of. We conceal kindness. We are ashamed of it. The kinder a man is the more he seems inclined to hide it; the more ashamed he is. He doesn't wish his friends to believe him kind. He is afraid they will think him a weakling, a womanish man.

Manners are not manners, in the true sense, unless they spring from kindness. That is why men are so often ill-mannered, purposely, deliberately. They prefer to be gruff and rough. It savors of manliness.

Now, if manners are really a part of a man, as they are when springing from a kind heart, he would know nothing unmanly. He would not think anything of being manly and would not consider it necessary to conceal or be ashamed of what is as much a part of him as his hand or his foot.

Another step takes us to the con-

clusion that if a man's kindness were really a part of him he would think nothing about being kind. He would be kind without a thought. He would not consider it necessary to conceal under a gruff exterior what couldn't be helped.

Is it possible that kindness is so unusual among men and women in America that a kind action is something so conspicuous as to make the kind man or woman feel ashamed of the attention it receives? It would seem that it ought to be the other way. We ought to be so accustomed to doing kind things that we should give them no thought. Yes, so accustomed to them that we should expect no one else to give them a thought.

There is something radically out of gear when a man or woman feels "sheepish" because he has done what his heart prompts him to do. There is something wrong with the morals of a people that look upon kindness with such curious eyes that the one who is kind becomes self-conscious and ashamed. There is something wrong with the attitude of man toward man when a man cannot be kind or polite or manly without feeling obliged to be ugly and rough enough to cover it up.

Of Point D'Esprit.



Here is a dainty point d'esprit party gown. The gown is made over a pale green satin slip. The décolletage and the skirt yoke are formed of shirring of point d'esprit with straps of narrow velvet ribbon of a darker shade of green. The end of each strap is finished with a tiny ornamental button. The elbow sleeve is caught into a band of shirring and velvet ribbon. The girdle is of green velvet.

THE SEWING CLASS.

Among the ties that Elizabeth Van Orm is making for her summer dresses is one with drawn work stitches and embroidery effect. The tie is of pale blue satin ribbon. The end of the tie is hemstitched. Above the hemstitching the threads are drawn to the depth of three fourths of an inch. The upper edge of this is hemstitched to match the lower edge. Through the center a straight thread is drawn, the threads being at the same time grouped and caught by

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spoon mustard, one level salt spoon paprika and yolks of two eggs; pour over this one-half cup vinegar. Return to stove to cook over boiling water until thickened. When cold, add one cup of well whipped cream.

Cabbage Dressing—To three well beaten eggs add one heaping table spoon butter, two teaspoons sugar, one salt spoon mustard, one cup vinegar and a dash of salt. Cook in a double boiler, stirring constantly, until like thick cream. While it is hot pour over cabbage which has been cut fine on a slow cutter.

Egg Sauce—Melt tablespoon butter, add while over fire tablespoon flour and gradually a cup of half milk and half water, stirring constantly until it thickens. Add teaspoon finely minced parsley, salt and paprika to season and the finely minced yolk of a hard boiled egg. Take from the fire, add yolks of two eggs beaten with a tablespoon lemon juice.

Don't Waste Food.

Left over food should be used. It must come back to the table until it spoils or is gone. Almost every housewife realizes this. Many, however, do not realize that warmed over food is not tempting if it isn't dressed in new clothes. To serve and re-serve the same piece of beefsteak in its first day's form, shape and color is enough to give any one dyspepsia. These left overs must be disguised. It is not so hard to do this for meats, breads, vegetables, almost every food that is worth re-serving is worth enough to be made attractive. There isn't a man in the world that hates the left overs if they can fool him so well that he forgets he is being fooled. Stale left overs do not attract the eye. Food that is not attractive to the eye loses half its nourishment.

DAUGHTERS OF LIBERTY HAVE WARM DISCUSSION

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 23.—The twenty-seventh annual meeting of the national council, Daughters of Liberty, opened in this city today, with indications pointing to a lively session. The all-absorbing topic for discussion is the proposed amendment to the laws of the order to enable any American man to gain admission. This matter was before the national council at its meeting last year at Detroit, but the proposition was rejected by a close vote.

COLD STORAGE EGGS ARE SOLD FOR FRESH

"Cold storage and Eastern eggs are being placed in the market by some unscrupulous dealers in this city, and sold as fresh ranch eggs," said a well known wholesale man this morning. "The strictly fresh eggs are selling to the jobbers at 27 cents a dozen and cannot be sold a cent cheaper. When the warm weather set in a few weeks ago this product took a decided advance and the price has been steadily going up." It is said that dealers in cold storage when the advance came, have been reaping a harvest by rushing their supply to the market as fresh goods. To make ready sales the eggs were labeled "Fresh Ranch," and were sold several cents cheaper than the purely fresh product. As a result, the new eggs are moving slowly and the consumers are using goods which were put in storage several months ago.

WEATHER FORECAST.

For Tacoma and vicinity: Fair tonight; fair and warmer Wednesday; light northwesterly winds.

JAPANESE ARE BUYING AMERICAN LIVE STOCK

JANESVILLE, Wis., Aug. 23.—T. Harshimoto and C. Ichu, of Tokyo, Japan, are looking over the stock farms in this section with a view to purchasing pure bred stock for Japanese farms. At present no stock of improved breeds is raised in Japan and this promises to open up an important market for American breeders.

TIDES FOR WEDNESDAY.

2:52 a. m. . . . . 13.3 feet  
 11:28 a. m. . . . . 2.5 feet  
 7:11 p. m. . . . . 14.6 feet  
 11:20 p. m. . . . . 8.7 feet

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Hotel Samson one of the best hotels in the city Room and board \$4.50 to \$6.00 per week. All the accommodations of a high-priced hotel. Corner 13th and E, on Cable Line.

AN OLD, OLD STORY.  
 (Scene in Port Arthur.)  
 Little Paderuski: Oh, mamma, come to the front doorski! One of those Japski shells has just blown up the rosebush in the flower bed-ski.  
 Mother: Don't bother me, child. Don't you see I'm busy? Come in and help mend the sheetski that the cannon ballski went through when it hung on the clotheslineski.  
 A FEW GOOD THINGS:  
 One of the best paying restaurants in the city at cost of fixtures.  
 40-acre tract near car line between Tacoma and Puyallup, \$800.  
 8-room house and 3 lots on graded street, 4 blks. from car line, \$1,950. This year's crop of garden truck and fruit, worth at least \$60, included.  
 3 acres of good land near Pt. Defiance car line, \$450.  
 WANTED  
 More furnished rooms for house-keeping. We have more calls for this class of rooms than we can supply.  
 Public Service Bureau  
 716 Bernice Bldg. Tel. Main 747.

CLASSIFIED ADS.  
 FOR RENT—Cheap, four-room house, 860 So. Prospect. Tel. Blk. 734.

AUCTION SALE, Thursday, Aug. 25, at 10:30 a. m., the furniture of a 7-room house, 604 No. 1 St. Bedroom suits, iron beds, springs and mattresses, bedding and bed linen, carpets, lace curtains, sideboard, dining table, rockers, chairs, center table, pictures, parlor furniture, couch, piano, chiffonier, steel range, china and glassware, Wm. Fitz Henry, Auctioneer. Tel. Red 3581.

BUSINESS CHANCES.  
 ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES.  
 We have just received a fine line of Electric and Combination Fixtures, everything new in finish and style. Be sure and see them before buying. Tacoma Electric Co., 761 C St.

PAPERHANGING and painting wanted by first-class man; work guaranteed. Address J. Times.

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 \$1,450—Fife street North. Dandy little cottage of five rooms, modern conveniences; house only few months old. Two lots.  
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