

Ten Years of Cinch

How would you like all your money in a bank, you did not control; and, if you didn't like it, be unable to change to another bank for ten years? You would say that anybody who would tie himself up that way needed to have a guardian appointed, wouldn't you? Well, that is what Aldrich and some of your so-called "representatives," otherwise known as U. S. Senators, are trying to do to Uncle Sam. The latest Central Bank scheme is known as the "National Reserve Association." Senator Burton from Ohio introduced it a few days ago. It is known as S. 4431. Ask your representative or senator at Washington to send you a copy of it. Section 23 provides that when the National Reserve Association is organized, the U. S. government shall deposit its general funds with it and thereafter all receipts of the government, exclusive of trusts funds, shall be deposited with said association and its branches, and all disbursements by the government shall be made through said association and its branches. So your Uncle Sam would have to put all his money in just that one bank and do all his banking with it. The National Reserve Association will be governed by a board of 46 directors, and on it your Uncle Sam is to have only four: to-wit: Secretaries of treasury, agriculture, and commerce and labor and comptroller of the currency. (See sec. 3). Pretty small minority for so heavy a depositor. Four out of 46, wouldn't cut much ice? But, notice the way the thing is cinched: "Sec. 58. Congress reserves the right to alter or amend the provisions of this act, to take effect at the end of any decennial period from and after the organization of the N. R. A." That is, Uncle Sam cannot change his banker for ten years.

Where Will It Pause?

One of the most tremendous political events of late years is the winning of Cologne, "The German Rome," by the socialists in the re-ballooting for the reichstag, Tuesday last. Will the fate of the great church in Germany be like that in France and Mexico? Will Prussian royalty finally be forced to unite with the church to combat a common opponent? Verily, these times be portentous!

OBSERVATIONS

DR. CONRADI, at Clark university, has trained young sparrows to sing like canaries just by putting them with the songsters. Pretty good evidence for the "good company" argument, isn't it? "I've come to write for the paper," remarked Mark Twain as he stepped into his first newspaper job. He did it. E. S. MARTIN, who is some observer, says women captain the ship of family conscience. That is, they decide whether Pa or Ma shall go to church and where and how. Ma may decide that question, but she doesn't always make Pa go, we notice. H. G. WELLS says feminine citizenship must be worked out. Have patience, H. G., have patience! J. D. WHELPLEY, expert on matters of commerce, says Germany's recent progress is a "marvel of the age." MAJORITY of those Lawrence worsted mills employes receive as high as \$6 weekly, and they're demanding more! No wonder troops are called in.

Yes, Dickens Was a Poet, Too

No one ever thinks of Dickens as a poet, yet there are occasional verses in his novels that show a real poetic fancy. One of these, "The Ivy Green," is well known and ranks deservedly high among the poems produced in the early Victorian era. It first appeared in "The Pickwick Papers." Here it is: THE IVY GREEN. Oh, a dainty plant is the Ivy green, That creepeth o'er the ruins old! Of right choice food are his meals I ween, In his cell so lone and cold. The wall must be crumbled, the stone decayed, To pleasure his dainty whim; And the mouldering dust that years have made Is a merry meal for him. Creeping where no life is seen, A rare old plant is the Ivy green. Fast he stealtheth on, though he wears no wings, And a staunch old heart has he. How closely he twineth, how tight he clings To his friend the huge Oak Tree! And slyly he traileth along the ground, And his leaves he gently waves, As he joyously hugs and crawlieth round The rich mould of dead men's graves. Creeping where grim death has been, A rare old plant is the Ivy green. Whole ages have fled and their works decayed, And nations have scattered been; But the stout old Ivy shall never fade, From its hale and hearty green. The brave old plant, in its lonely days, Shall fatten upon the past; For the staidest building man can raise Is the Ivy's food at last. Creeping on, where time has been, A rare old plant is the Ivy green.

THE MARKETS

Butter is the low priced product today and stands very weak at the present price. Eggs are about to raise a little. No eastern eggs can be had at the present time. PRICES PAID PRODUCER. Apples—\$1.50 @ 2 a box. Lemons—\$4.25 @ 5. Cranberries—10 @ 12c. Oranges—\$2 @ 2.85. Potatoes—\$27 @ 30 per ton. Sweet Potatoes—\$3 @ 3.50 cwt. Beans—\$3 @ 4c. Lettuce—\$1.25 crate. Cabbage—1 1-2c. Spinach, 1 1-2c. Chicken—14c. Turnips—95c sack. Beef—10 1/2c. Pork—9 1/2 @ 10 1/2c. Onions—\$1.25 @ 1.50. Oysters—\$7.50 per sack. Clams—\$2.50 a sack. Crabs—\$1 @ 1.75 doz. Butter Washington Creamery—\$4c. Eastern—30 @ 33c. Eggs Washington Ranch—29c.

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"NOBODY"—BY MEEK.

Comic strip "NOBODY" by MEEK. Panel 1: Editor asks for a name, nobody answers. Panel 2: Editor says "NOBODY!!". Panel 3: Editor says "WITH A POSTSCRIPT". Panel 4: Editor says "HE KNEW". Panel 5: Editor says "IF HE ONLY WILL". Panel 6: Editor says "THE CONDUCTOR HAD JUST GIVEN TWO BELLS TO GO AHEAD WHEN HE HEARD A VOICE CALLING: 'IF YOU CAN STRING BEANS, CAN YOU KID GLOVES?'". Panel 7: Editor says "NEXT CAR!".

The TEDDYDIDS By BERTON BRALEY

Day by day the rumor shifts, Day by day the gossip drifts. What he does say—that he don't—"Teddy will—Teddy won't!" "Statesman" visits Oyster Bay, Leaves—and has a lot to say. "Does he want it? No, he don't!" Teddy will!—Teddy won't! "Does he spurn it? No, he don't!" "Nother visitor comes back. Puts us on another track, Teddy will—Teddy won't! One sheet says, "He'll surely run, Opposition says, "He's done!" Do they know? Of course they don't. Teddy will—Teddy won't! Says the man—"T. R. will try." Teddy answers—"It's a lie!" Do we know the truth—we don't. Teddy will—Teddy won't!

WHO'S WHO IN THE COMICS BY FRED SCHAEFER

Comic strip "WHO'S WHO IN THE COMICS" by Fred Schaefer. Panel 1: Adolf. Panel 2: Adolf. Panel 3: Adolf. Panel 4: Adolf. Panel 5: Adolf. Panel 6: Adolf. Panel 7: Adolf. Panel 8: Adolf. Panel 9: Adolf. Panel 10: Adolf. Panel 11: Adolf. Panel 12: Adolf. Panel 13: Adolf. Panel 14: Adolf. Panel 15: Adolf. Panel 16: Adolf. Panel 17: Adolf. Panel 18: Adolf. Panel 19: Adolf. Panel 20: Adolf. Panel 21: Adolf. Panel 22: Adolf. Panel 23: Adolf. Panel 24: Adolf. Panel 25: Adolf. Panel 26: Adolf. Panel 27: Adolf. Panel 28: Adolf. Panel 29: Adolf. Panel 30: Adolf. Panel 31: Adolf. Panel 32: Adolf. Panel 33: Adolf. Panel 34: Adolf. Panel 35: Adolf. Panel 36: Adolf. Panel 37: Adolf. Panel 38: Adolf. Panel 39: Adolf. Panel 40: Adolf. Panel 41: Adolf. Panel 42: Adolf. Panel 43: Adolf. Panel 44: Adolf. Panel 45: Adolf. Panel 46: Adolf. Panel 47: Adolf. Panel 48: Adolf. Panel 49: Adolf. Panel 50: Adolf. Panel 51: Adolf. Panel 52: Adolf. Panel 53: Adolf. Panel 54: Adolf. Panel 55: Adolf. Panel 56: Adolf. Panel 57: Adolf. Panel 58: Adolf. Panel 59: Adolf. Panel 60: Adolf. Panel 61: Adolf. Panel 62: Adolf. Panel 63: Adolf. Panel 64: Adolf. Panel 65: Adolf. Panel 66: Adolf. Panel 67: Adolf. Panel 68: Adolf. Panel 69: Adolf. Panel 70: Adolf. Panel 71: Adolf. Panel 72: Adolf. Panel 73: Adolf. Panel 74: Adolf. Panel 75: Adolf. Panel 76: Adolf. Panel 77: Adolf. Panel 78: Adolf. Panel 79: Adolf. Panel 80: Adolf. Panel 81: Adolf. Panel 82: Adolf. Panel 83: Adolf. Panel 84: Adolf. Panel 85: Adolf. Panel 86: Adolf. Panel 87: Adolf. Panel 88: Adolf. Panel 89: Adolf. Panel 90: Adolf. Panel 91: Adolf. Panel 92: Adolf. Panel 93: Adolf. Panel 94: Adolf. Panel 95: Adolf. Panel 96: Adolf. Panel 97: Adolf. Panel 98: Adolf. Panel 99: Adolf. Panel 100: Adolf.

Most Anything

STING, STUNG, STINGER. Wouldn't it be jolly, Wouldn't it be fun To form a Leap Year party And settle on the one Whom you had always hated And fix him to be stung? Alas! they gave the party And had the girls there, Some were blondes and some brunettes And some had wavy hair, But the funny thing about it, The "goat" escaped the snare. He "sicked" HER on the fellow Who gave the party thing, Get him in a corner Then watched him get the sting. And now he laughs all over, For he sold the "sting" a ring. Now is the time for all good players to come to the aid of their ball clubs and sign up. A Los Angeles man left an estate of \$1,000,000 with the proviso that it should be used for only as many of his relatives and friends as needed assistance. Some sense to that. "Oh, let him come along," was the duke of Connaught's answer when the name of Speaker Clark was mentioned as a possible dinner guest. And then Americans know best. A Detroit ma's poodle dog was taken to the laundry and narrowly escaped going through the washing machine. That's the first dog we ever heard of so anxious to take a bath as all that. IF HE ONLY WILL. Ah, sun, high in the heav'n, One favor grant us, do; When groundhog day comes rollin' round, Please, mister, just skiddoo. Merely Exists. Ascum—Tell me, which is proper. Would you say, "It is possible for two to live on \$10 a week," or "on \$10 weekly"? Wise—Well, I'd say, "It is possible for two to live on \$10 a week weekly." One Harbinger. "I notice one harbinger of the New Year." "What is that?" "The 1912 models in automobile jokes are out." Friends and Foes. Dear to me is the friend, yet can I make even my very foe do me a friend's part. My friend shows me what I can do; my foe teaches me what I should do.—Schiller. Diversion at the Feast. "That is a peculiarly fiery sauce you use. Are you fond of it?" "No," replied Miss Cumroo; "but we always have it put on the table. It is so amusing to see people take an overdose of it and pretend they like it." A Suggestion. The restaurant manager stood behind the cashier's desk, wearing his stock-in-trade smile for each customer. An old gentleman came up. "I notice," said he, fumbling with his wallet, "that you advertise to make your own pies." "Yes, sir," answered the manager proudly, "we do." "Will you permit me to offer a suggestion?" "Certainly, sir; certainly. We should be most happy to have you." "Well, then, let some one else make 'em."

Comic strip "DREAMSTICKS" by Allan. Panel 1: Dreamsticks. Panel 2: Dreamsticks. Panel 3: Dreamsticks. Panel 4: Dreamsticks. Panel 5: Dreamsticks. Panel 6: Dreamsticks. Panel 7: Dreamsticks. Panel 8: Dreamsticks. Panel 9: Dreamsticks. Panel 10: Dreamsticks. Panel 11: Dreamsticks. Panel 12: Dreamsticks. Panel 13: Dreamsticks. Panel 14: Dreamsticks. Panel 15: Dreamsticks. Panel 16: Dreamsticks. Panel 17: Dreamsticks. Panel 18: Dreamsticks. Panel 19: Dreamsticks. Panel 20: Dreamsticks. Panel 21: Dreamsticks. Panel 22: Dreamsticks. Panel 23: Dreamsticks. Panel 24: Dreamsticks. Panel 25: Dreamsticks. Panel 26: Dreamsticks. Panel 27: Dreamsticks. Panel 28: Dreamsticks. Panel 29: Dreamsticks. Panel 30: Dreamsticks. Panel 31: Dreamsticks. Panel 32: Dreamsticks. Panel 33: Dreamsticks. Panel 34: Dreamsticks. Panel 35: Dreamsticks. Panel 36: Dreamsticks. Panel 37: Dreamsticks. Panel 38: Dreamsticks. Panel 39: Dreamsticks. Panel 40: Dreamsticks. Panel 41: Dreamsticks. Panel 42: Dreamsticks. Panel 43: Dreamsticks. Panel 44: Dreamsticks. Panel 45: Dreamsticks. Panel 46: Dreamsticks. Panel 47: Dreamsticks. Panel 48: Dreamsticks. Panel 49: Dreamsticks. Panel 50: Dreamsticks. Panel 51: Dreamsticks. Panel 52: Dreamsticks. Panel 53: Dreamsticks. Panel 54: Dreamsticks. Panel 55: Dreamsticks. Panel 56: Dreamsticks. Panel 57: Dreamsticks. Panel 58: Dreamsticks. Panel 59: Dreamsticks. Panel 60: Dreamsticks. Panel 61: Dreamsticks. Panel 62: Dreamsticks. Panel 63: Dreamsticks. Panel 64: Dreamsticks. Panel 65: Dreamsticks. Panel 66: Dreamsticks. Panel 67: Dreamsticks. Panel 68: Dreamsticks. Panel 69: Dreamsticks. Panel 70: Dreamsticks. Panel 71: Dreamsticks. Panel 72: Dreamsticks. Panel 73: Dreamsticks. Panel 74: Dreamsticks. Panel 75: Dreamsticks. Panel 76: Dreamsticks. Panel 77: Dreamsticks. Panel 78: Dreamsticks. Panel 79: Dreamsticks. Panel 80: Dreamsticks. Panel 81: Dreamsticks. Panel 82: Dreamsticks. Panel 83: Dreamsticks. Panel 84: Dreamsticks. Panel 85: Dreamsticks. Panel 86: Dreamsticks. Panel 87: Dreamsticks. Panel 88: Dreamsticks. Panel 89: Dreamsticks. Panel 90: Dreamsticks. Panel 91: Dreamsticks. Panel 92: Dreamsticks. Panel 93: Dreamsticks. Panel 94: Dreamsticks. Panel 95: Dreamsticks. Panel 96: Dreamsticks. Panel 97: Dreamsticks. Panel 98: Dreamsticks. Panel 99: Dreamsticks. Panel 100: Dreamsticks.

A Kansas man has invented a clock which lights his lamp, his fire and toots a whistle when the tea kettle boils, thus awakening him when all is ready for breakfast. That's our idea of a sensible invention. A wealthy New Yorker turned down a Leap Year proposal after saying he would accept the first girl who proposed to him. That girl didn't lose much. Bailey said, "Both man and womankind belie their nature when they are not kind." Seems as though the sage got that one twisted.

TODAY IN HISTORY

Saturday, Feb. 1, 1862, just 50 years ago today, Gen. U. S. Grant received a very welcome treat—instructions from Gen. Halleck at St. Louis that he might move on Ft. Henry as he had been eager to do for weeks. Grant had had experience with army officers before, and fearful lest someone higher up might change his mind, Ulysses stood not on the order of his going, but went next morning even though it was Sunday. Pauline Chase, the English musical comedy star, has celebrated her 90th performance of "Peter Pan," establishing a new record of actresses.

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A FABLE REVISED. A lion once invited a fox to visit him in his cave. "I should be glad to call," said the fox, "but I have observed that all the tracks are pointed towards your door, and there are none leading away." "Pooh!" said the lion. "That phenomenon may be attributed to the great esteem in which I am held by my guests. I treat them so well that when they leave they walk backward for a long distance to show their respect for me. You will meet a most delightful and distinguished company when you call." "If you will give me the names and addresses of a few of the survivors," answered the fox, "I will call and see if their reports are satisfactory. If so, I will accept your invitation." Moral: Avoid invitations to wedding anniversaries and whist parties. The Usual Way. Hicks—That foreigner who is visiting the Parvenews claims to be a nobleman. Wicks—And the Parvenews are working the claim for all they are worth. Merely Exists. Ascum—Tell me, which is proper. Would you say, "It is possible for two to live on \$10 a week," or "on \$10 weekly"? Wise—Well, I'd say, "It is possible for two to live on \$10 a week weekly." One Harbinger. "I notice one harbinger of the New Year." "What is that?" "The 1912 models in automobile jokes are out." Friends and Foes. Dear to me is the friend, yet can I make even my very foe do me a friend's part. My friend shows me what I can do; my foe teaches me what I should do.—Schiller. Diversion at the Feast. "That is a peculiarly fiery sauce you use. Are you fond of it?" "No," replied Miss Cumroo; "but we always have it put on the table. It is so amusing to see people take an overdose of it and pretend they like it." A Suggestion. The restaurant manager stood behind the cashier's desk, wearing his stock-in-trade smile for each customer. An old gentleman came up. "I notice," said he, fumbling with his wallet, "that you advertise to make your own pies." "Yes, sir," answered the manager proudly, "we do." "Will you permit me to offer a suggestion?" "Certainly, sir; certainly. We should be most happy to have you." "Well, then, let some one else make 'em."

In the Editor's Mail Everybody in Pierce county reads this column. Short letters from Times readers, of general interest and without personal malice, will be printed. Write about anything or anybody you wish, but do not have malice as your motive. Many letters are not printed because they are too long. Keep 'em short. Editor Times: The so-called safe and sane element in the republican party with the aid of their papers are whooping it up for Taft from one end of the country to the other as a worthy successor to honest old Abe. To show the consistency of that claim Taft says to trust the people to recall unfit judges would destroy the government. Here we have a clear exposition how the president and his supporters love and trust the people. Now, allow me to quote from a speech of the martyred Lincoln on page 709, 1911 edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica: "The people were the rightful masters," says Lincoln, "of both congress and courts, not to overthrow the constitution, but to overthrow men who pervert the constitution." JOHN JIPER. Tacoma.

Workers of the World BY PETER POWER.

SIX-HOUR DAY IS MAKING PROGRESS. The six-hour workday with Saturday as a holiday, or 30 hours of labor per week, may appear Utopian to some workers who are still compelled to drudge 10 to 12 hours a day, but that ideal condition is not only a dream as far as some of the Indiana miners are concerned, but a good, husky demand. As every new movement must start somewhere, the miners in the Linton (Ind.) field adopted resolutions in favor of a six-hour day and an effort will be made to secure an endorsement of the proposition from the entire organization and put the reform in force as quickly as possible. GIVES BETTER CHANCE FOR EMPLOYMENT. The Indiana miners say that, in view of the fact that practically all necessities, comforts and luxuries of life are now being produced by machinery, labor is constantly finding it more difficult to secure adequate and remunerative employment, thus increasing the competition for jobs and tending to lower wages or keeping them stationary. So the miners want to divide up the work that is to be done in order that nobody will be compelled to suffer. They demand the same wages for six hours' work that they now receive for eight hours and double pay for all overtime, thus making unprofitable and forcing the abolition of all overtime work. JEWISH PRINTERS HAVE SHORT HOURS. Speaking about the six-hour day (which will undoubtedly become a very popular issue among the well organized workers in the near future), it should be mentioned that the Jewish printers of New York work but five and one-half hours a day, while those employed at night work only four hours. They have a minimum scale of \$25 per week, and the Jewish printing establishments are in a prosperous condition at that. The German printers of New York have successfully introduced a seven-hour workday, and the same thing has been accomplished by a number of unions of English-speaking printers in the west. TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION BATTLE IS RAGING. A fierce fight for control of the International Typographical union is impending, and it will create more excitement among the printers from now on until next May than this year's election of a president of the United States. Nominations for international officers will be made in February by the local unions on the whole North American continent. There Justice is always the highest expediency.—Wendell Phillips.

About People

Portrait of a man with text: Devils Lake may be put on the map with a splash if the plans of North Dakota democrats don't get mixed up at the Baltimore convention. Devils Lake being in North Dakota, and it is, furthermore, the place where Gov. Burke hangs up his hat when at home. Gov. Burke wants to be the running mate of whoever is named for president at Baltimore. He is a product of Iowa—Keokuk co. was his boyhood home. Since then he has been a county judge, representative and senator and governor in North Dakota. Quong Wing, a Montana Chinese laundryman, took a \$10 case all the way up to the United States supreme court, only to lose out at last. Justice is always the highest expediency.—Wendell Phillips.

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