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Courageous Democracy

A few years ago, Edw. J. Dempsey was mayor of Cincinnati, Ohio, through a popular uprising against the Cox machine. The chairman of a committee formed to boom Harmon for the democratic presidential nomination wrote to Mr. Dempsey, urging him to help boom. Mr. Dempsey's reply so well describes the condition of mind of many intelligent and patriotic democrats, we think, that we give the following excerpts from it:

"My conclusion is that it is not wise for the democracy of any particular state, or section, to commit itself, or themselves, at this date, to the fortunes of any particular candidate. It seems to me that what the democratic party of the nation should be interested in just now is principles, not men."

"It sounds cant-like, no doubt, to talk about the rights and powers of the common people, but no thinking or observing man will deny that, during the last decade, the question of those rights and powers has come largely to the fore, and that now there is an insistent, imperious, demand that the wisest of the people shall be more considered and consulted in the making of laws and in the administering of the government than has heretofore been the rule. The political party that fails, or refuses, sincerely to recognize this condition of affairs is bound, in my judgment, to meet defeat in November, 1912; and this prophecy applies to both of the present dominant political organizations, for there is a vast insurgent host in each of them that will resent any repudiation, or ignoring, or side-stepping, of this main question, and show their resentment by aligning themselves in a new party under some such leader as LaFollette."

"If the national democratic party responds to the demands of the times, in its platform of principles, then it will have further to make good by naming a candidate for president in accord with those principles, and one who has proven the faith that is in him by good works theretofore done in behalf of those principles. He must be no eleventh hour convert; otherwise, the electorate will doubt his sincerity. And therein is where I fear that our good friend, Governor Harmon, is weak, and probably this weakness comes naturally to him; for Governor Harmon was not bred a democrat. On the contrary, Governor Harmon was bred a republican, and, in his early manhood, held subordinate political place under republican office holders. He came into the democratic party through the liberal-republican back door of 1872, because after the overwhelming victory of the regular republicans in that year there was no other place for him to go. But the leaven of his early republican teachings seems still to lurk in his blood, as is evidenced by the hesitancy and reluctance which characterize his acceptance of modern progressive democratic ideas."

"I have a strong personal liking for Governor Harmon, and, if he could make it plain and clear that he is willing to stand upon a progressive democratic platform, conserving and preserving the rights and powers of the whole people of this good land of ours as against the claims and demands of a privileged few, with conscientious endeavor to carry that platform into accomplishment, in case he is elected, I would be glad to support him, and to use my best efforts, humble though they be, to aid in his nomination and election as president."

"But whether the nominee be Governor Harmon or another, if the next platform of the national democratic party be reactionary, or ultra-conservative, in its nature, or if it be written with the word of promise to the ear, and with the intent of deception and destruction of the hope of the great mass of the American people, or if the planks therein be framed, to use an Indian expression, in forked language, as the tariff reduction plank in the last republican platform was framed, then I reserve the right to abandon my allegiance to the democratic party."

Shame!

It's the shame of every city and town in the United States that the Panama canal zone, once one of the world's pest-holes, is now a safer place to live in than the United States.

In the zone science has had a free hand. Sanitation is rigid there. In the states city health departments have to fight continually to secure even the inadequate appropriations that are doled out to them. Here sanitation has hardly begun.

And so the once disease-scourged Canal Zone shows a record like this: Last October there were at work on the canal 37,496 colored men and 12,316 whites. Thirty-three colored men died of disease and 6 of violence. Five whites died of disease and 2 of violence. The death rate for colored men were 12.48 per year per thousand; for whites 6.82; for both 11.3.

The death rate for all the United States for 1910 was 16.1. Thus the zone, naturally an unhealthy place, is decidedly more healthful today than these naturally healthful states.

The contrast becomes more startling when figures relative to the Americans of the zone are taken. These figures include women and children as well as men. There were 11,839 Americans in the zone during last October. Of these two died.

That's an annual death rate of 2.03 per thousand. In 1910 the death rate for West Orange, N. J., the lowest in all this country, was 8.5.

OBSERVATIONS

LATEST for motorists is the "trouble-finding" head lamp. An elastic band holds the light to the forehead, leaving both hands free to work. Wonder if it will prevent cussing?

AFTER spending about \$5,000,000 experimenting in an unsuccessful attempt to perfect the dirigible balloon, Germany has at last voted \$7,500,000 for aeroplane manufacture.

THE original balloon was sent up, without passengers, in June, 1785. In 1784 all of the essential details of the balloon were devised and no developments of fundamental importance have been made since.

GERMAN chemist extracts most powerful poison known from beans of the castor oil plant. A gram will kill 1,500,000 guinea pigs.

"FORTY miles an hour" terrified the ordinary person, five years ago. For a time we have thought that 60 or 65 miles each 60 minutes was pretty good speed, but an automobile equipped with runners and a cogged shoe, the whole called an "auto scooter," can do 80 miles an hour with perfect ease.

REINFORCED concrete is rapidly establishing its place. A freight house has been built of it 10 stories high, 108 feet wide and 85 feet long.

O! O! O! Secretary Stimson declares that Taft has carried on his administration upon a plan that had Teddy's thorough endorsement.

THE MARKETS

PRICES PAID PRODUCER

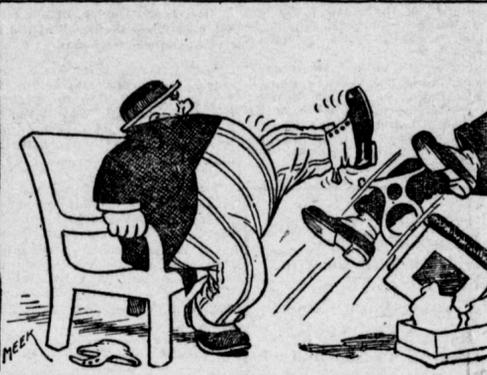
Butter yesterday dropped 1 cent. Eastern butter is selling very slowly as Washington creamery bute ris very little higher priced.

- Apples—\$1.50 @ 2.50.
- Lemons—\$2.50 @ 5.
- California Grape Fruit—\$3 @ 4.
- Oranges—\$1.15 @ 2.85.
- Asparagus—9c.
- Potatoes—\$30 @ 32 ton.
- Sweet potatoes—3 1/4 @ 3 1/2 lb.
- Sprouts—8c.
- Lettuce—\$1.40 @ 2.50.
- Turnips—\$1 sack.
- Beef—9 1/2 @ 11c.
- Pork—9 @ 10c.
- Onions—\$2.25 @ 3 cwt.
- Cabbage—1 1/4 @ 2 1/2 c.
- Spinach—90c @ \$1 box.
- Chicken—15 @ 16c lb.
- Oysters—\$7.50 per sack.
- Clams—\$2.50 a sack.
- Crabs—\$1.50 @ 1.75 doz.
- Butter
- Washington Creamery—34 @ 35c; Minnesota, 34c.
- Eggs
- Washington Ranch—23c doz.
- WHOLESALE PRICES.
- Feed.
- Hay, \$15 @ 18 ton; oats, \$32 @ 33 ton; chop feed, \$34 @ 35 ton; wheat, \$30 @ 31 ton; shorts, \$26 ton; bran, \$24 ton.

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE

OUCH! NO, IT WON'T DO—IT'S TOO SMALL—TAKE IT OFF—I CAN'T STAND IT!!

AFTER YOU WEAR IT A FEW TIMES IT—



Josh Wise Says:

"Mrs. obe Smallacre is makin' tissue paper flowers ter pay her dater's way through a course o' botany."

"A 'bon vivant' is a feller who keeps on eatin' till he can't git up from th' table."

"Even ef th' circus tent were empty, people would continue ter crawl under th' canvas."

"Ab Lincoln didn't tell some o' them anecdotes some o' th' time, he didn't tell any o' them all o' th' time, an he didn't tell all o' them any time."

Why Don't We Say It?

WORKED A WEEK AND CARVED THAT FAN OUT OF A STICK OF WOOD, EM? WELL, WHAT OF IT?



"Vot you subnose iss mit Mexico der matter, Adolf?"

"Dot iss vot I am mystified to be puzzled mit. Osgar, I tot der revolution wass ofer become it wass endet, and now someone hass started it vere id quit."

"Vell, discontant must hab been smouldering all der time."

"Yess, und ven Madero trow away der butt, Zapata picked id up and began puffing at it."

"I believe dot unconsciously mitoudt knowing id, Adolf, you colar bone on der correst solution of der answer. Der dogs of var raf been tied loose in Mexico and are biting der own tails."

"Dot iss tough on der rest of der dog and must be annoyanteful to der neighbors."

"Just for dot reason Onkel Sam iss seating troops down dere to preserte nude reality."

must be hot sports." "Dey are. Dey haf a revolution on der vun mile track six times a day for purses offered by der custom house. Der crowd cheers whoefer vins, until der flag falls for der negst race riddled mit bullets holes."

"Ven you read der papers you dink all Mexicaners iss paidrifots, don't id? Vot iss a paidriot, Osgar?"

"A paidriot, Adolf, iss a feller who in hiss heart wants liberty, und gets id in der neck."

"Even ef th' circus tent were empty, people would continue ter crawl under th' canvas."

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"Oh, you mean by Juarez, vere dey haf der ponies running? Dey

Willie if I ever see you laying with that Jones boy. Ill-etc. etc.



"The mother tongue."

DID YOU KNOW—The Irish potato was originated in South America and was introduced into England in 1565 by Sir John Hawkins.

Most Anything

THE MOVIES.

Lizzie hurries home from work, From the store where she is a clerk. And she eats her humble dinner in a flurry: "Now, Liz, Undue haste unseemly is; Are you going out tonight and what's your hurry?"

"To the movies, mother dear," She replies, "now never fear; That's where melodrammer's cheap. For a nickel you may weep And may laugh until you're sore; There are smiles and sighs galore At the movies."

"I'll see handsome Claude de Vere Win his sweetheart, Maybelle dear. In spite of every villain's machinations; I'll see cowboys, Jerry pretty, Yes, they pose in Jersey City. Oh, I can't resist the movies' fascinations."

"To the movies, mother dear, Willie's with me, never fear; That's where true love always wins. Where the bad repent their sins; With a chase-scene—pleases William At the movies."

When a man becomes a grandfather he goes out and buys a larger hat.

Amundsen found it 76 degrees below zero near the south pole. He ought to live in our flat one winter.

The teeth seem to be coming out of the muckrakes lately.

Lots of fellows are sending their shirt bosoms to the laundry when they ought to send their backbones.

"Oh, yes," said the boarder, "I've faith and all that, but there's hash on the table and where is the cat?"

The United States has 78 telephones to each 1,000 inhabitants.

March 14, 1862, the federal gunboats spent half an hour bombarding Ft Pemberton at the junction of the T a l l a hatchee and Yallahusha rivers, but it was not very satisfactory to spend time and a m u n i t i o n that cost good money bombarding a fort that only cost good muscle. Pemberton was merely an intrenchment thrown up to protect the troops and any time a shot hit it, all the necessary repairs could be made by a crew of shovellers.

SEATTLE, March 4. — When a young man applies at the United States marine corps recruiting office, the officer in charge points to a man in a sergeant's uniform, and remarks:

"He shows what the service is." The model is Sergt. Jim Deever, who has been in the marine corps for 31 years, and will stay for a few decades more, he says. This, notwithstanding that he is the richest enlisted man in the marine corps, and can sign his name to a check for \$80,000 and get it cashed, too.

"But you'd better not say anything about it in the paper," whispered Assistant Surgeon Bruce Elmore. "Sergt. Jim is a little sensitive on that subject."

Out of every 15 applicants for enlistment in the marine corps, they are accepting an average of one, and the standard of physical and mental prowess is higher than it ever has been before.

MONTESANO—James Smith, 88, the second settler in the Grays Harbor country, died at Oakville yesterday. He came around the Horn in 1854 and earned the nickname of "Blockhouse" Smith when he projected a scheme of erecting a stockade with blockhouses on each corner to protect the whites from the Indian outbreaks of 1855-6.

Believe it or not, as you please, but spring is coming. What else can joy be but diffusing joy?—Byron.

The plate glass trust ought to subscribe to the suffraget fund.

Will explorers, like Alexander, weep for other poles to discover?

A California Judge rules that a woman who learns that her husband lied to her before marriage may leave him.

It's bad luck if a man loses a rabbit's foot. And that goes for the rabbit, too.

The pessimist is always sure the apple will be wormy.

IS IT ECONOMY to allow your house to remain vacant when it is costing you dollars each day it remains so. A 15c Times want ad would no doubt find a tenant for you, 15 words 15c. Call Main 783.

UNCLE SAM A "FATHER" TO INDIAN CHILDREN?—IT'S A CRUEL JOKE

NEGATA, INDIAN BOY WHO CRAWLS ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES.



TWO ALASKA INDIAN SCHOOL BOYS, TYPES OF THE RACE THAT IS FAST DYING, THROUGH EXPOSURE, PRIVATION AND NEGLECT.

You father used to hear a lot about how Uncle Sam, in deciding that he had use for the Indians' land, had also decided that he would be a father to the Indian and the Indians' sons and daughters.

That was just a joke—a cruel one. If you would be convinced, go to the Copper River district, in Alaska, "the land of plenty."

There you will find Indians children who are old long before their time. Uncle Sam has forgotten them or his agents have willfully neglected them. These children

know nothing of the little things that are dear to the heart of the child, bronze or white. If they can get enough dried salmon to kill the gnawing in their stomachs—that is all the pleasure they know. They have nothing to look ahead to, nothing but a life of starvation and disease.

The little fellow hunched up on the ground in the upper picture is Negata, a Copper River Indian boy. He cannot walk. He crawls about on his hands and knees. His back is crooked. Both of Negata's parents are hopeless cripples, a not uncommon thing among the Alaska Indians.

Should Negata or his parents ask for government aid, they would get it—IF THEY WORKED FOR IT. But they cannot

work. Therefore, little Negata can look to his "paternal" Uncle Sam for no help. But had he lived 50 years ago he would have lived nothing from Uncle Sam's government. The fathers of his tribe would have cared for him.

Then the Indian owned the land and there were many caribou in the hills and the rivers were alive with salmon. Now, in Alaska the Indian cannot get his food as he will, because the government has said "no" and civilization has driven the caribou away. So Negata is crawling and starving.

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SERG. JIM DEEVER. Salt Rising Bread Saturday. Duenwald Delikatessen, 313 11th.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

Saturday night is the night for dad. He pockets his weekly pay And hikes for home where the youngster waits For the Sunday holiday. Some simple toys and a candy

He buys for the little boy, And then he runs for the little home That harbors his love and joy.

Saturday night is the night for dad— There's a face at the window pane Watching for him as he comes from work— And he hears this welcome strain:

"Daddy, I'm glad that you've come home, And I guess that you're glad, too— For, daddy, this is Saturday night, The night that I sleep with you."

Saturday night is the night for dad— How the old tea kettle sings As father rolls on the kitchen floor And plays with the baby's things.

And then when the midnight moonbeams creep Whose face still shines with a little laugh, For he sleeps in the arms of dad.

BID ON N. P. JOB

Bids will be submitted to the N. P. today by contractors for rebuilding the railway from the new depot to the tunnel at Ruston. Several of the big railway contractors are in town and it is expected about 25 bids will be handed in. They will be passed on at St. Paul.

TACOMA THEATER

SEAT SAAE Tomorrow

For the ENGAGEMENT SATURDAY OF MRS. LESLIE CARTER

In Her New Success, "Two Women"

Management of ohn Cort. PRICES—50c to \$2.00.

SUNDAY, MARCH 17 LOUISE GUNNING

With the Original New York Production in the Gorgeous Musical Comedy "THE BALKAN PRINCESS"

Prices—50c to \$2.00. Seat Sale Saturday.

PRINCESS THEATER PRINCESS STOCK COMPANY

In Stirring Broadhurst Play "THE DOLLAR MARK"

Prices—20c, 30c, 50c. Bargain Matinee, Wednesday and Saturday, 10c and 25c.

EMPIRE VAUDEVILLE SULLIVAN & CONSIDINE

First Appearance of World's Smallest Elephant

HIP the Second FIVE OTHER FEATURES

PANTAGES Theater STAR COMEDY BILL LASKY'S HOBBOES

Riot of Fun. ELLIS NOWLIN TROUPE SIX OTHER BIG ACTS

Olympia Boat The New Steamer NISQUALLY

Leaves Municipal Dock Daily at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m. The 3:00 p. m. Trip Connects for Shelton.

Returning Leaves Olympia 12:15 p. m. and 6:00 p. m. MAGNOLIA—Leaves Olympia for Tacoma and Seattle 7:30 a. m. Phone Main 5308.

SEATTLE ROUTE Strs. Indianapolis and Flyer

The fastest and finest day steamer on the coast. NIGHT ROUND TRIPS DAILY

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1-?

TOMORROW

SEATTLE ROUTE Strs. Indianapolis and Flyer