

## HE WAS RIGHT

When Mayor Seymour became mayor he said he knew nothing of politics. Evidently he has not learned much since. He went down to Olympia to lobby and comes back telling that Jimmy Davis has been working like a Trojan to get the bill out of committee so the house could pass it allowing Tacoma to sell water and light outside the city. He says also that the other members of the Pierce delegation are like logs and have done nothing.

All of which shows the mayor was very nicely taken in by the smooth Jimmy Davis. Anyone who knows anything of the situation in Olympia knows that Jimmy Davis is one of the kingpins in the control of the republican house. If he wanted that bill out it is a good bet it would have been out the day it went in.

But Jimmy had other fish to fry. With the committee all with him it was a nice little game to get hold of the mayor and pump him full of hot air about how Jimmy had labored for this bill, which is absolutely vital to Tacoma, but that the bull moose legislators would do absolutely nothing to help get it out of the committee, so it could be passed.

Thus Tacoma is given a black eye by not getting the bill passed, the Stone-Webster outfit is given all it wants, which is very agreeable to the political bosses controlling Jimmy Davis, and the bull moose legislators of Pierce county have all the blame saddled on them.

It was a fine political trick and the mayor fell for it as easy as a coy maiden who had never seen a legislature in session.

What is needed right now is for the business men of Tacoma to get together and go to Olympia today and demand that that bill come out of the committee and be passed, on penalty of death to the republican party in this state.

The big bosses are playing a smooth game at Olympia. It is up to the people to let them know they are onto the game.

## ROADS INCREASE WAGES

About the best barometer for prosperity is the railways. And next week they are going to boost the wages of labor in this section from \$2.00 to \$2.25 a day.

The increase is voluntary and it is simply a recognition of conditions of prosperity that are coming on rapidly in Tacoma.

"We furnished jobs for 991 persons in February this year against only 427 last year," says Superintendent Horn of the free employment bureau. This is another straw which shows how things are going. The bureau reports over 50 men sent out every day thus far this month with the number constantly increasing.

That these things should exist right now at the beginning of a new administration shows that the financial and business interests of the country have decided that legitimate industry has nothing to fear from the government and everybody is buckling right down to work to make this the most prosperous year in the history of the country.

The tide is rising and the man who gets on the wave today will be the success tomorrow.

## DR. FRIEDMANN

After much shrugging of shoulders and mental reserving on the part of the medical profession in this country Dr. Frederick Friedmann is compelling recognition.

Always jealous inwardly but always careful not to show it outwardly, the medical profession was slow to give Friedmann the recognition that a man of his standing in his own country deserved when he landed in New York, and while no outward attempt was made to actually discredit him, no hearty welcome was accorded him and he was compelled to suffer more or less humiliation from the over squeamish medical board of that city.

The doctor under the circumstances conducted himself with admirable fortitude and bearing and went quietly to work with confidence in himself.

Now that scores of tuberculosis patients have been given his treatment and the doctors who have charge of the patients are beginning to acknowledge they are showing unusual improvement the icicles are beginning to melt and Friedmann is being looked upon as a man who has had good reason for manifesting confidence in his discovery.

## THE DEATH PENALTY

The last legal execution has occurred in Washington, the state will go out of the business of taking human life.

After a strenuous oratorical battle in the senate yesterday it passed the house bill abolishing the death penalty in Washington. Senators Fairchild and Jensen of Pierce county were leaders in the fight to pass the bill which went through finally 22 to 17.

Washington by this act takes its place along with the other states that are passing from the old "eye for an eye and tooth for a tooth" doctrine, into a broader spirit of brotherhood and scientific human advancement.

Encore on Woodrow's announcement that he will not be bothered by the office-seekers! But, if he isn't to be bothered, why should the secretaries of the departments be?

We are going to offer Woodrow a suggestion, without sending a bill for it. Just as soon as those office-seekers are put into office, put 'em under the civil service regulations! Democrats, are you with us? We think you are.

De La Barra will run for Mex. vice president and his brother already has got a soft office in London. We see the next revolution making a clean-up of the De La Barra family.

The Kukuhuhus of New Guinea are a people who absolutely refuse to be civilized. You can put a bottle of prime whisky right at their doors and they won't touch it.

Just to keep your understanding of the news straight, we rise to remark that the Mexicans now rebelling against Mr. Huerta are to be called "constitutional rebels." It will be easy for the telegraph editors to abbreviate this to "Con. Rebels." This will be better than "Huert. Rebels" or "Mad. Rebels."

Illinois legislative committee is trying to discover what comes from Chicago "Big Business" men paying their girl employes \$5 to \$7 per week. Thus far, they've discovered that what comes from it is millionaires and prostitutes, quite often.

Mexico's minister of finance asks a free hand in placing the \$75,000,000 government loan. If he puts his little old free hand in Pierp Morgan's, he'll never get it back again.

According to critics, San Diegos' first banquet on Chicago grand opera leaves a "sinuous, passionate, pantherine Mary Garden" taste in their mouths. The pantherino effect cost \$7 for parquette, \$3.50 for seats high up and 'way back

## By the Junior Office Boy

n.y., today - this storey that i am going to tell about hapened down in the bankruptcy court a cuppel of days ago

James sweeney had bankrupted, and the lawyers for the guys that he owed money to wanted to find out some things about him so they called his wife for a witness

Mrs. sweeney she set down in the witness chare and smiled sweetly at the lawyer that was going to examine her

ha, hum, says the lawyer, clearing his throts and looking very scollum, will you please tell us madden, where your husband is employed and how mutch he earns

ime sorry, but i haven't the faintest idea, says Mrs. sweeney

the lawyer give her a hard look, then he asks, please tell us, at least, what is Mr. sweeney's bisnis or imployment

i don't know, i am sure, answers Mrs. sweeney very remarkable, i must say, snaps the lawyer, prape you will kindly inform us what time Mr. sweeney leaves home in the morning

praps i would, replys Mrs. sweeney, but i reely have no idea

you surely must know, madden, what time he gets home at night, hollers the lawyer, please tell us that

i don't know, says Mrs. sweeney, shakin her head, so i can't tell you

madden, the lawyer roses at her, do you mean to tell me and this honorable court that you don't know what time your husband leaves home nor where he is all day, nor what he does, nor when he gets home

that's exackly the idea, says Mrs. sweeney well, madden, what DO you know about this husband of yours asks the lawyer verry sarcastick that's diffrent, ansers Mrs. sweeney

i know he gives me enough money to buy all the matiny tickits and chocklit bumbums i want and he kisses me evry morning when he goes away and evry night when he gets home, and loves me just as mutch as he did when we was married

and that's all i want to know about him witness excused, says the lawyer, setting down and mopping his brow

Johny do you notiss i am learning the tipe-riker Johny

Veterinarian Needed. "But, my dear madam, there's no use consulting me about your husband, I'm a horse doctor."

"You'll never realize your husband's true value until he has gone," counseled Mrs. Goodman. "I know it," replied Mrs. Nagg. "His life is insured."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

They have melon trees down here—"The Papaya Palm." It bears a large, green, smooth-skinned fruit with a rind like a watermelon, only much thinner. The meat is of a rich yellow color and very like that of a canteloupe in flavor and texture.

The women of Panama wear Panama hats are not manufactured in Panama but the gullible tourist falls for the name and pays four prices for an inferior lid made in Colombia and Ecuador. Of course it's nice to swell up and tell your friends in Oshkosh that you bought your Panama in Panama and show the price mark on the inside—\$50 "spig." Great stuff! But you can buy a better one in Chicago for the same money.

Calling. Mrs. Lamb—I simply must attend to my social duties, and I need so many things. What are considered proper calling cards this season? Mr. Lamb—Full houses, fairs, flushes or straights, my dear.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Wuff! "Hey, waiter," yelled the man, "take this darn cheese away." "What is the matter with it?" asked the waiter. "It is eating my bread," replied the man.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Decoy Duck. After a girl has tried every other way to get a proposal and failed she takes to standing at the side door with her sleeves rolled up and an apron on.—Chicago News.

Welsh. "Dear sir," wrote a Cardiff father to a school teacher. "Please let my son John learn Welsh today; his throat is so bad he can hardly speak English."—Tit-Bits.

Why, Certainly. "What shall we do with the sweet girl graduates?" Do the obvious thing—marry them.—Chicago Tribune.

Safely Landed. "I suppose you tried to save every penny when you started in business?" "I did more than that," replied Mr. Cassius Chek. "I rescued a lot that other people were squandering."—Washington Star.

Flexible. "Does he ever break his word?" "No. He hires a lawyer to bend it for him."—New York Times.

Why He Made Good. The new minister in a Georgia church was delivering his first sermon. The darkey janitor was a critical listener from a back corner of the church. The minister's sermon was eloquent and his prayers seemed to cover the whole category of human wants. After the services one of the deacons asked the old darkey what he thought of the new minister. "Don't you think he offers up a good prayer, Joe?" "Ah now! suitainly does, boss. Why, dat man axed de Lord fo' things dat de odder preacher didn't even know de Lord had!"—The Christian Herald.

## UNCLE DUD GOSSIPS ABOUT THE WIERD CUSTOMS AT THE BIG DITCH

By Uncle Dud. BAS OBISPO, Canal Zone—The largest denomination used in Panamanian currency is one silver dollar, and it is worth only fifty cents in U. S. money, although it contains a little more silver than an American coin.

All of our money is spoken of as "gold" in these parts and the same flattering distinction applies equally to our silver, nickel and copper coins as well as to our bills.

All American employes are paid in gold and are termed "gold employes." The negroes and other actual laborers are paid in the silver of the republic and are called "silver employes." This classification forms a social barrier beyond which no silver employe may trespass.

The tourist's first impression is one of amazement when, having negotiated a trifling purchase of a local merchant and proffered a five-dollar bill in payment, he receives nine silver dollars and some quarters and dimes in change, nearly three-quarters of a pound of "spiggett" cash.

Whiskers grow twice as rapidly in this climate as in our northern states. An ordinary beard requires three scrapes per week in Ohio, California or New York state must suffer daily amputation in Panama if the owner holds his personal appearance in due regard. Everything runs to foliage here, including the male tourist.

Since the fad has been started for polished pebble souvenirs from Culebra Cut there need be little apprehension of serious trouble from slides at that point, as the tourists will remove the bulk of such intrusive material in their mad quest for scarf pins, cuff buttons, charms, hatpins and the like. As a matter of fact these stones take a beautiful polish and the coloring of many is strikingly unique.

what is universally recognized as the national costume of the isthmus. It is very low in the neck and the skirt is full, flowing and flounced. A little masculine hat and elaborate hair decorations complete the costume.

It is not at all unusual to see otherwise bare feet ensconced in french-heeled slippers among the lower classes.

The houses of the whites are very completely and carefully screened. Not so much as a safeguard against the now almost extinct mosquito as to prevent the entrance of scorpions and tarantulas. We have encountered one of the former in our sleeping apartment thus far and are pleased to report that, after a desperate conflict, the venomous creature was annihilated.

UNCLE DUD.



A Panama Cupid and Psyche, Showing the National Costumes that are Everywhere in Evidence.

## LET'S SMILE AWHILE

The Lawyer's Bill. James Oliver Curwood, a novelist, tells of a recent encounter with the law. The value of a short story he was writing depended upon a certain legal situation which he found difficult to manage. Going to a lawyer of his acquaintance he told him the plot and was shown a way to the desired end. "You've saved me just \$100," he exclaimed, for that's what I am going to get for this story."

A week later he received a bill from the lawyer as follows: "For literary advice, \$100." He says he paid.

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Too Much for the Englishman. A professor from Iowa went to England last summer, and was introduced to a professor from one of the English universities. He welcomed the American, and said: "I met one of your colleagues last summer. We had another professor from Ohio here to visit us."

"But I am from Iowa." "Iowa, indeed! How very interesting. I am sure the other gentleman called it Ohio."—Lippincott's.

Ho May be President— That is the proud privilege of every American born boy. But, whether or no, he is your son and photographs that preserve his boyhood and youth will mean everything to you in after years.

What he means to you now he will also mean to others some day, and the little collection "taken at" various ages, will be a priceless treasure for generations to come.

Advertisement for Peterson's eye medicine. Includes a portrait of a man and text: "The most up-to-date Non-Surgical and Medical Treatment for EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT. 903 1-2 Tacoma av."

Advertisement for eye medicine. Text: "By the use of medicinal herbs and roots known for their remarkable cures in China, we are able to absolutely cure such ailments as Catarrh, Deafness, Asthma, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Appendicitis, Heart Trouble, Kidney Complaint, etc. The remedies we use are absolutely non-poisonous and positively do not contain mercury. If unable to call personally, send 2c stamp for diagnosis blank. N. Y. OWEN MEDICAL CO. 1148 1/2 Pacific av. Phone 1148 1/2 Commercial st. Main 5288"

Advertisement for eye medicine. Text: "Glasses \$2.50 and Up. Fits-U and Shure-on Mountings. Kryptok Lenses a specialty. DR. MACY, 1219 1/2 Pacific av. Next door to National Bank of Commerce."

Advertisement for Seattle Route. Text: "SEATTLE ROUTE Strs. Indianapolis and Chippewa The latest and finest day steamer on the coast. NIGHT BOUND TRIPS DAILY Leave Tacoma from Municipal Dock at 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 a. m. 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00 p. m. Leave Seattle from Colman dock, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 a. m. 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00 p. m. SINGLES FAIR 50c ROUND TRIP 50c A Steamer Every Two Hours. L. K. PURCELL, Agent. Phone Main 240"