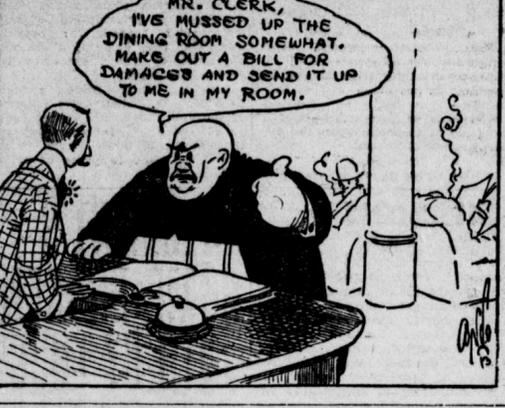


THE TACOMA TIMES
MEMBER OF THE SCRIPPS NORTHWEST LEAGUE OF NEWSPAPERS.
Published by the Tacoma Times Pub. Co. Every Evening Except Sunday.

Outbursts of Everett True



BRALEY'S POEM TODAY

THE REPORTER
Here's your True Adventurer, here's your errant Knight.
Here's your loyal soldier, unafraid,
Tacking any worryment, chancing any fight;



Lord Fallyrot in Slangland
ed one of the contestants as follows:
'Hey, yo big rum, can that Gaby Gilde stuff and wade in to his lunch grabbers. Give 'im the raspberry, stop his clock, smoke his lamp, jam his radiator, smooch 'im in the lug! Quit your shaling and start that cheese chimp on a long sleep walk while he's all to the mustard. He won't bite you. Smack him on the lung!'
MY WORD!
ANOTHER RESOLUTION.
'I've resolved not to pay any more of my bills.'
'How's that?'
'I'm going to get married and let my husband pay them.'
'Oh! I see; going into the hands of a receiver?'
Moving and Storage
Merchants' Delivery
Main 120

DID CHURCH BELLS DEFEAT 'WET' ELEMENT?

Macon, Mo., Dec. 31.—Charges that the tolling of church bells by the "dry" forces in the local option election here December 8 was an "undue influence" and therefore invalidated the election, were made here tonight in a petition filed in the circuit court contesting the election.

Mrs. Astor is Opposed To Vivisection

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—Mrs. John Jacob Astor today announced that she has allied herself with the anti-vivisection movement. This announcement was made by Mrs. Clinton P. Farrell, president of the Vivisection Investigation league.

RULES FOR LONG LIFE

Kalamazoo, Mich., Dec. 31.—Walk six miles a day. Live in the fresh air. Get out in the open in the winter. Eat proper food. Keep your body clean. Sleep well.

FLIES UNDER ROOF

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 31.—Lincoln Beachy flew successfully in the new machinery palace of the exposition, but he smashed his machine when he lit.

HUBBY FOR SALE

BOSTON, Dec. 31.—Mrs. Agnes Bedell of Quincy wrote to Miss Mary E. Chandler, who advertised for a husband, offering to sell her husband for \$1,000.

STRIKE SETTLED

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 31.—San Francisco & St. Louis railway agreed with telegraph operators and averted a threatened strike.

GIVES A MILLION

BERLIN, Dec. 31.—Local millionaire has given \$1,250,000 for a forest school for boys.

Passes as Babe

ZINC, Ark., Dec. 31.—Because it would cost \$1 fare for her dog, while babies could ride free, a Mrs. Welch of near Lead Hill recently "put one over on the railroad company" by dressing her pet dog in baby clothes.

Bees Like Dope

POSTORIA, O., Dec. 31.—The honey bees near Postoria have contracted the opium habit. Like the Chinese, they get their from the poppy. Many residents of Postoria grow Oriental poppies. The bees have found this out, and of late they are leaving acres of clover blossoms to hunt out the poppy beds.

FIND BEANS 25,000 YEARS OLD IN CAVE

CHAMPAIGN, Ill., Dec. 19.—Beans with a history have been sent to Mrs. J. A. Tudor by G. A. Thayer, a civil engineer employed in the construction of a big dam at Prescott, Ariz. In a cave Thayer found several mummies, surrounded by pots filled with beans. He turned the mummies over to the Smithsonian Institute where it was discovered they were 25,000 years old. He planted the beans and shipped the first crop to Mrs. Tudor.

RAW MEAT PLAGUE CURE

PARIS, Dec. 31.—Raw meat is the cure for tuberculosis, announced by Prof. Charles Reichet, to whom was awarded this year's medical Nobel prize.

DR. HOBSON'S OINTMENT HEALS TROUBLED SKIN

The constantly itching, burning sensation and other disagreeable forms of eczema, tetter, salt rheum and skin eruptions promptly cured by Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Geo. W. Fitch of Mendota, Ill., says 'I purchased a box of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Have had eczema ever since the civil war, have been treated by many doctors, none have given the benefit that one box of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment has. Every sufferer should try it. We've so positive it will help you we guarantee it or money refunded. As all Druggists or by mail \$2. Fielding Chemical Co., Philadelphia & St. Louis.

LIVED APART FROM BODY! LOOKED AND SAW BODY. DEATH WAS ECSTASY

"The thought of returning to life was repugnant," says fine old John Wheeler in reciting the wonderful thing that happened to him—Vivid recollections of a most remarkable experience.



GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Dec. 31.—Is every man and woman double?

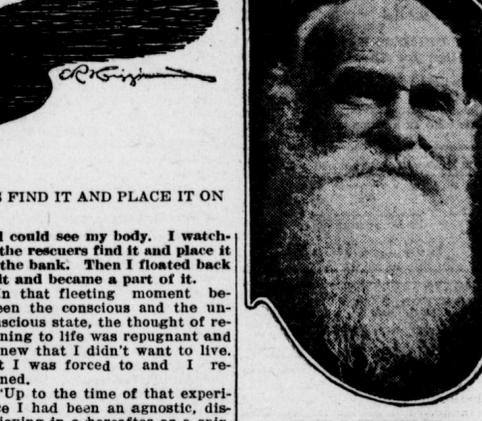
WHEN HE OR SHE SEPARATES CAN ONE PART SEE THE OTHER APART FROM AFAR? John C. Wheeler is a fine old man living at Iwancrest, a village a few miles from here. As he stands up in meeting, with white hair and patriarchal beard, and tells of the most remarkable experience of his life, he makes an impressive figure.

"I have lived apart from my body!"

"I have lived apart from my body!" "I have been dead! And now I am alive—very much alive!" Wheeler is certainly very much alive. Over 70 years of age, he stands with a spine as straight and unbendable as a hickory pole. His eye is clear and his face the picture of health.

"I WATCHED THE RESCUERS FIND IT AND PLACE IT ON THE BANK."

conscious. They sent for a doctor half a mile away, and when he came he pronounced me dead. I was then taken to my boarding-place and another doctor was sent for who lived a mile away. He, too, pronounced me dead after an examination.



JOHN C. WHEELER. man is double and the body is the lesser part of him. I don't speak of a future state as speculation, but simply as knowledge."

and could see my body. I watched the rescuers find it and place it on the bank. Then I floated back to it and became a part of it.

THEY TANGO ON MARS

SEATTLE, Dec. 31.—Inhabitants of Mars were doing the tango when modern man's predecessors were learning the most primitive of square dances in front of their caves; they knew the Castle Walk and the Hesitation long before the time of Noah. Were they able to signal the earth, probably they could give advance information of more fashionable steps now unknown to man.

Where Women Break Stone on the Road

European roads are much better than American highways, and our tourists, rolling over the smooth, rock-balanced thoroughfares in their automobiles, frequently comment on the superiority of the German pikes. The accompanying photograph portrays one reason why German roads are better than those in the United States.



tax of a few marks a year and the township authorities would hire men to do the work or send the chain gang from the nearest jail to do her share. But she can't afford to pay the road tax, and so she must work it out, taking her children with her so that she may watch them while she is doing it. One of her offspring is so young that it must be transported in a perambulator, while the other is playing by its mother. The woman is not a widow, but her husband cannot leave the work at which he toils for a miserable pittance, or the family would starve.

Woman's Greatest Happiness

"To keep house, wash dishes, sweep and cook for the man you love constitutes a woman's greatest happiness," says Chicago's newly wed "most beautiful working girl."

That and caring for baby. Don't forget baby. What a pity that more girls aren't trained to be ready for such joy when the one man arrives.

To be sure it's old fashioned to do such things. Mother did them and her mother before her; and many a pert young miss of today acts as if that were a good reason why she should give them the go-by.

Instead, she revels in the movies or in mushy novels or gads the streets looking for a "good time."

And then, when love and the man appears, she isn't ready with her part of the partnership, but is messy and slouchy and incompetent until his affection fades and what should have been a happy home gets converted into a poor boarding house.

Yes, that's plain talk and not complimentary; but honor bright, isn't it often true?

Just as we train most of the boys to think that straightforward work with the hands, useful work for which there's a crying need, somehow doesn't jibe with what becomes a gentleman, aren't we bringing up most of the girls to expect husbands who won't want them to work, but who will be eager to tog them out as over-dressed dolls and hire maids to keep the house?

Now dolls may be pretty as toys, but no doll ever amounted to much as a life partner, for when the bloom of novelty has gone there's nothing of value left.

So among the changes of 1914 we should very much like to see more girls brought up to be really capable wives and mothers. We can't think of a thing that would be of truly greater importance to the race.

A Successful Man

The chances are you never heard of Charles Edgar Appleby. We never did until we saw in the New York papers the other day mention of his death. Yet by the standards of success which the passing generation worshiped, Appleby was one of the greatest geniuses in the country, for at his death, in his ninth year, he left a fortune of \$40,000,000.

It was 66 years ago that Appleby, a young lawyer from Jersey, entered New York city in search of a career. He at once specialized in the laws of real estate and formed a connection with the American agent of Louis Philippe, the deposed king of France. One or two deals in city property successfully pulled off in this connection gave him a small sum of free money as working capital; and that was all the start he needed.

In the years which followed, Appleby studied the trend of population and watched for bargains in city lots. He always paid cash and sold or held as his judgment decreed. He made some misses, but in the main he gambled on a sure thing for every baby born in New York, every person attracted thither, added to the pressure on land values and put money in his pocket.

His speculation in land made nobody happier and added no value to the general welfare. It was wholly sordidly, selfish. The gains he made were at the expense of the community. The community made this wealth and he took it. Yet the money did him little good. He was not known in public affairs. He had few intimates and fewer friends. And now he sleeps in a little lot in Greenwood cemetery, the smallest parcel of real estate he ever owned, and in a little while not a soul will remember that such a man ever lived.

And they used to call such a career successful.

A lot on Fifth avenue, New York, has been sold at a rate of \$307 a square foot. At this value the 21.9 square miles of Manhattan Island would be worth \$187,534,846,720. In 1600 it was bought from the Indians for beads and tobacco.

Bill posting concern in San Diego, Cal., is looking for a certain hungry goat. He's eaten posters advertising a breakfast food four times in one week.

Movement is on in Cleveland to bring fathers and sons into closer companionship. Looks if the fathers will have to hit up a lively pace.

A barber has been installed in basement of a New York church to shave the choristers before the Sunday service, so they'll have a "uniform appearance." Of course it's a male choir.

Average of three per week of suicides by school boys in Germany and Austria. Under certain conditions, when a school boy fails to "pass," he must serve two years in the army instead of one.

Detroit telephone officials say 175 subscribers who leave rising calls with central operators for 5, 6 and 7 a. m., help make the service bad. Why not let them oversleep a couple of times? Then, they might buy alarm clocks.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Changes tendency toward disease to tendency toward health. No alcohol. Sold for 60 years.
Ask Your Doctor. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Millionaires' Club
Special for New Year's
Open All Day
ROAST GOOSE AND CRANBERRY SAUCE
and a lot of other good things to eat. Bring your friends.
918 Commerce St.

LOOK BACKWARD
As the year is closing and try to figure who has been getting credit at the bank for your money.
Why not begin the New Year with an account of your own, if you have not already done so?

Tacoma Savings Bank & Trust Co.
11th st. and Pacific av.
4% on Savings.