

THE TACOMA TIMES

MEMBER OF THE SCRIPTS NORTHWEST LEAGUE OF NEWSPAPERS. Telegraphic News Service of the United Press Association by direct Leased Wire. Entered at the postoffice, Tacoma, Wash., as second-class matter. Published by the Tacoma Times Pub. Co. Every Evening Except Sunday. PHONES: Business Office, Main 12. Circulation Dept., Main 12. Editorial Dept., Main 794. OFFICE—776-778 COMMERCE ST.

The Elevator Man

Up and down; up and down; hour after hour, day after day. Vision bounded by four wiry walls. Beyond an occasional word of greeting or answer, no chance to talk with a friend. The very air dust-laden and heavy, with a smell like that of a prison. Up and down; up and down—800 times up, 800 times down in the course of the day.

How would you like to be the elevator man? Yet he performs a necessary service. Cities couldn't do without the elevator man. The canons of stone and steel, which daily receive and daily disgorge thousands of men and women like bees from a hive, would be tenantless and dark but for the elevator man.

So say a kind word and if possible crack a joke for the elevator man each time you benefit from his faithful, monotonous service. For he is a man, you know; a creature of flesh and blood just like yourself, and not a machine. And, though he sees many, he is, in fact, a toiler very much alone; he'll be glad for the sound of a kindly voice, for a proof that he is humanly remembered.

Ever See The Likes of This

At last the man has been found who nominated Wilson. There is no secret about it. He admits it. He did it at Baltimore. Did it, as it were, single-handedly and alone, though how or why he disdains to explain.

The man is Roger Sullivan of Chicago, ex-gas boss and candidate for U. S. senator.

Sullivan wanted Wilson so much, the interests behind Sullivan wanted him so much that you remember how they rooted for Harmon or Underwood or Marshall. Wanted him so much that if they could have murdered him in safety most of 'em would have jumped at the chance.

But now that senatorships have to be won at popular votes the genial Roger is right to the front, saying what he thinks the people will like and assuming that if it's guff they won't know the difference.

Are these streaked old-timers right in their size-up? Can the folks be so easily fooled? The fall returns may bring the answer. But at all events, Roger's suspicious conversion proves that the "Wilson" tag still has political value.

Men Not Barred

The appeal of the women for trinket offerings for the suffrage melting pot is plain enough to need no explanation and strong enough, we hope, to bring a generous response.

It is going to take quite a bit of money—clean money—to put speakers and literature into the seven states (the Dakotas, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada and Ohio) which are to vote this fall on suffrage amendments. Of course, not such a pot of money as men would use if seeking privilege instead of justice; indeed, not as much as one big trust would give if after a senatorship—but still enough to make the raising of it an important task.

Maybe, Mr. Man, you'd like to help. Perhaps you have a ring or two that isn't working or a coin or bill which you could spare to make the campaign more interesting. If so, we dare say the suffrage managers wouldn't object.

Democracy ought to mean as much to men as women. We're all in the melting pot, as a matter of fact, whether we contribute knowingly or not—the melting pot which is to reduce our differences and produce a better common good.

So if you feel like giving let her go.

It is now up to our detective force to show whether we have detectives who can detect or merely detectives who have learned how to draw wages with the greatest possible ease and along the lines of least resistance.

Squirm and wiggle as he may, Mills must face the recall issue, and what the people will do to him will be plenty. Looks as though several of our very best little office-holders must really find regular jobs where they have got to work to earn their wages.

Sitting tight is the maelstrom is old Angelo V., saying nothing but sawing wood.

Commercial agency reports show that Tacoma's banking institutions are in better shape than banks in most cities of twice the population. Much obliged!

Why worry about the war in Servia so long as life is pleasant in Tacoma?

GO ON, AND LAUGH!

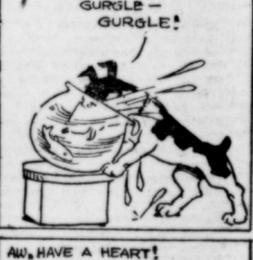
OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE



Adventures of Johnny Mouse



"Ponto, the Pup"



IT WAS SAFE A child entered a grocer's shop and, putting a jar on the counter, asked for a nickel's worth of sirup. The grocer took away the jar, put in the sirup, brought it back, and placing it on the counter, said: "There's your sirup. Where's your money?" The child replied with bated breath: "Mother—put it—at the bottom!"

PACHYDERM PHENOMIS Mr. Craig was reading the evening paper, while his wife sat near by, knitting. "Just listen to this, Deedee," he said. "It says here in the paper that more than 5,000 elephants a year go to make our plant keys." "Gracious!" cried the wife. "Ain't it just wonderful, Daa, what some animals can be trained to do!"

Better telephone Main 12 and order the Times to come to your home regularly. You'll get four high class novels complete, with the Times, each month hereafter. A novel will start each Monday and finish each Saturday. No long waiting. You get a complete novel each week.

Stylish Clothing for Men, Women and Children \$1.00 a Week. GAYLIS 1125 C St. Between the Calles.

AND THERE WAS PEACE

A revival was being conducted by a muscular preacher. He was disturbed by two young men who scoffed at everything they saw or heard. He paused and asked them why they had attended the meeting. "We came to see miracles performed," imprudently replied one of them.

Leaving the pulpit and walking quietly down the aisle, the minister seized one after the other by the collar and, as they disappeared out of the door, remarked: "We don't perform miracles here, but we do cast out devils."

HOOT MON! Sandy (newly arrived in the Canadian forest land)—"Wham, beast's you?" Native—"A young moose." Sandy—"Och, haud yer tongue! If that's a young moose, I'd like to see an o' yer auld rats!"

Wholesale Quotations

Livestock—Cows, 6 1/2c; calves, 8 1/2c; hogs, 5 1/2c; with ears, 6c; lambs, 7c; ewes, 4 1/2c. Butter and Eggs—Ranch butter, 25c; strictly fresh ranch eggs, 23c. Poultry—Hen's, 12c@14c; broilers, 23c@25c; ducks, 13c; squabs, 22c; rabbits, 8c@10c; springs, 16 1/2c@17c.

Jobbing Quotations. The following prices are furnished the Times daily by leading firms engaged in the various lines of fruit, produce, meats, provisions, etc. These prices are paid by the retailers to the commission men:

Cheese—Wash., 19c; Tillamook, 17c. Eggs—Fresh ranch, 25c@26c. Butter—Washington creamery, 26c@27c; Oregon, 23c@25c; California, 26c. Fresh Meats—Steer, 12 1/2c@13 1/2c; cows, 12 1/2c; hogs, 12 1/2c; do, combination, 17c; whole, 13 1/2c; small veal, 10c@11c; heavy veal, 10c@12c; ewes, 11 1/2c; mutton, wethers, 12c; lamb, 14c. Fruits—New apples: Gravenstein, \$2.35 bx; Astrachan, \$1.75 bx. Oranges, Valencia, \$3.00. Bananas, 3 and 4 cents per lb. Gooseberries, lb., 6c. Apricots, crt., 6c@11c. Canned apples, \$2.50. Cherries, Late Duke, 7c lb.; Bing's, 7c@1.25 bx. Lambert, 10c lb. Pineapples, dozen, \$3. Lemons, box, \$6.50@7. Peaches, box, 50c@60c@1. Watermelons, cwt., \$1.50@1.60. Burbank plums, \$1.25 crate. Loganberries, 85c. Tragedy prunes, \$1.35 box. Wild blackberries, \$1.125 crt. Bartlett pears, \$2.65. Peach plums, 75c@1. Burbank plums, \$1.25 box. Grapes, Malaga, crate, \$2.75. Vegetables—Green onions, 30c doz.; Cal. yellow, lb., 3c. Lettuce: Leaf, 11 box; head, 30c@40c doz. Turnips, \$1; Carrots, \$1.50; retail, 3 lb. 25c. Potatoes, Netted Gem, \$20. Cucumbers, Island, doz., 50c@1. Cabbage, lb., 1 1/2c. Cauliflower, \$2. Parsnips, \$1.25 sack. Bell Peppers, 15c lb. Tomatoes, 10-12 box, \$1.25. Green peas, 3c@4c. Radishes, doz. bu., 25c. Wax beans, lb. Sc. Beet, \$1. Parsley, doz. bu., 25c. Green beans, Sc. Green corn, doz., 35c. Summer squash, each, 4c. Green corn, Wapato, doz., 35c.

Travel Information

Table with columns for departure and arrival times for various routes including Northern Pacific, Great Northern Ry., and Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul.

Arrival and Departure of Mails

Table with columns for mail arrival and departure times for Eastern States, Oregon and California, and Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD



THREE APPLES AND AN EGG AND POISON

LOS ANGELES, July 29.—Three apples, a boiled egg and a poison threat brought to a startling climax here recently a neighborhood feud that has been brewing for a year. The apples and the egg were brought to the city prosecutor's



office by Albert Blanchard, architect, and were found to contain enough arsenic to kill many. Blanchard said that he had found the fruit and the egg in his back yard; that while sitting on his porch waiting for his milk to come he had seen Mrs. Nettie Prow, his neighbor, go to the fence that separates the two yards and throw something over; that his wife and Mrs. Gilbert had overheard Mrs. Prow's daughter ask her mother why she didn't (Blanchard's) milk, and that Mrs. Prow had answered that she would do worse. "That," said Blanchard, "was why I sat up waiting for my milk to come, and that was how I happened to see Mrs. Prow come to the fence in the clear moonlight and throw something over."

The trouble between the Blanchards and the Prows was brought about over Mrs. Blanchard's children—Marian, age 14, Alberta, 10, and Duane, 7. There have been complaints by other neighbors against Mrs. Prow, one family alleging that they intended to move away, despite the fact that they would probably forfeit the equity in their home.

BEUTEL BUSINESS COLLEGE 9th and C St. DAY AND NIGHT SCHOOL ENTER NOW

TACOMA AND INDIANAPOLIS. Leave A. M. P. M. TO SEATTLE. FROM SEATTLE. Arrive A. M. P. M. PACIFIC COAST STEAMSHIP CO. Through Steamers for Los Angeles and San Diego via San Francisco. Sailings Every Tuesday and Friday.

TURN TO THE WANT ADS ON PAGE 6