

IN WILD AUTO RIDE REGAINS STOLEN CHILD

FATHER RECOVERS BABE BY MIDNIGHT FLIGHT

MOTORCAR DISTANCES MOUNTED POLICEMEN

Beautiful Little Marchie Gress Again Figures in Thrilling Adventure in Which Auto and Paternal Love Are Victorious

SNATCHED from her mother's side, tossed into an automobile and whirled away through the darkness and pursued by mounted police who had been detailed to guard her; sleeping fitfully, cuddled in her father's arms, while the big motor car plunged into the night in a record-breaking run from San Diego to Santa Ana; smuggled into Los Angeles, hidden for a night and a day in a big downtown hotel and last evening taken aboard a train bound for Kansas City—such is the latest tragic experience of beautiful, golden-haired Marchie Gress, who in her brief life has been buffeted about like a leaf in an autumn wind.

Kidnaped twelve times, trailed across a dozen states and Canada, this little brown-eyed lass now is safe with her father, after figuring on Saturday and yesterday in one of the most thrilling abduction escapades ever resorted to by a parent to regain possession of a child.

When little Marchie was taken from the home of John E. Ware, 1315 West Adams street, last Tuesday and spirited away by the mother to Pasadena, A. R. Gress, the father, decided that the twelfth abduction would be the last and that he would take his child far beyond all chances of pursuit and recapture. And when he boarded the Santa Fe overland train last night, undiscovered, although the police of two cities had been asked to find him, Gress strained the little girl to his breast and expressed the belief that now he and she are safe.

Father Frantic with Grief

Tragic events in the life of Marchie after she was taken to Pasadena last Tuesday resulted in one another. On Tuesday night the little girl was taken on the Owl train to San Diego by her mother, who is now the wife of a well known business man in the southern city. When Gress realized that his daughter was lost to him again he was frantic. He controlled himself, and calmly and with the utmost deliberation began to lay plans for recovering her. He learned the name of his former wife's husband and the address of the couple. Friday night he left Los Angeles and early the next morning arrived in San Diego. He found the address, and asked the husband of the former Mrs. Gress if he might have a last talk with Marchie, saying he was going away for a long time and might never see her again. After discussing the subject a few moments the couple decided Gress could see the child in the park in the afternoon, but only in the presence of the mother and her present husband. The latter also took occasion to inform Gress that he was armed and intimated that the father need make no attempt to steal the child.

Gress acted promptly. Going to a garage he hired two of the most powerful cars in the place and daring drivers. He stationed the automobiles one at either side of the park—and waited. About 3 o'clock came Mrs. Gress, her husband and Marchie. The child gave a joyous shout as she recognized her father. When the parent was petting and fondling his little girl, all the time endeavoring to draw her away from the mother and near enough to one of the automobiles to enable him to make a sudden dash. But all in vain. Mrs. Gress and her husband would not allow Gress and the child more than a few feet away from them and the father began to despair. Time and again he sought to escape with Marchie, but to no purpose.

Resorts to a Ruse

It was growing late. "Well, good by," said Gress, "I must go. Come here, Marchie." He kissed the child again and again as she clung to him and apparently with the deepest emotion besought the mother to always be tender and kind to Marchie and never to allow her to forget her father. Then he turned and walked rapidly away. Believing all danger was past the mother led Marchie to a street car, which they boarded, and Johnson, the husband, returned to his place of business. But they had reckoned without Gress. Hardly had the motorman started his car when a second automobile from the park came a big automobile, driven by B. I. Blanchard, a skillful chauffeur, and as a passenger, Gress. The chauffeur, owing to exchanged hats with Gress in order that the latter might not be recognized so easily. They followed the street car until it stopped to allow Mrs. Gress and the child to alight.

Makes Dash for Open

When the automobile's pace slackened as the gear was thrown out, the engine speeding swiftly but silently, Gress leaped from the tonneau, rushed forward and seized Marchie in his arms, dashed back to the motor car and jumped in, holding the child close to his breast. The chauffeur threw in the clutch, went immediately to a third speed and the great car plunged forward before the astonished mother and the policeman on guard could realize what had transpired. "Oh, I knew you would come, papa," sobbed Marchie joyously, as she lay in her father's arms.

The mother was in a frenzy. "Stop him! Arrest him! He has stolen my child!" she screamed, but the policeman needed no urging. Spurring violently he wheeled his horse and dashed in pursuit, blowing his whistle to summon assistance. He was joined by another officer and the two took up the mad chase while the frantic

Golden Haired Babe, Abducted by Mother, Recovered by Father in Thrilling Motor Car Dash, and Others Who Figured in Remarkable Kidnaping Adventures



A. R. GRESS AND HIS LITTLE DAUGHTER

Chronology of Marchie Gress' Adventures

- MARCH 23, 1905—Born at Spokane, Wash.
- November 23, 1905—Spirited away by mother and hidden in suburbs of Spokane.
- December 23, 1905—Discovered by father and taken to Santa Barbara.
- December 31, 1905—Mother makes futile attempt to kidnap Marchie.
- January 23, 1906—Two detectives steal child from father at Santa Barbara; overtaken and at point of revolver made to deliver her to father.
- April 23, 1906—Taken to San Francisco by father.
- May 13, 1906—Mother attempts to get possession of child at San Francisco. Father returns with Marchie to Santa Barbara.
- September 23, 1906—Mother hires detectives; attempts to get child at Santa Barbara. Father makes sensational getaway when friend tosses baby to him on rapidly moving train.
- January 30, 1907—Marchie taken to Santa Cruz, where father later joined church and took minister's advice to write to mother suggesting reconciliation.
- November 10, 1907—Mother attempts to kidnap child at Santa Cruz. Mother goes to Arizona for health.
- March 23, 1908—Mother wires she is dying; asks to see child. Father takes child to Phoenix; finds he has been hoaxed. Mother allowed to keep child.
- April 13, 1908—Marchie taken by father; placed in Catholic institution at Tucson, Ariz.
- June 3, 1908—Taken by mother from institution and brought to Los Angeles.
- June 13, 1908—Father finds child; takes her to Pasadena.
- June 23, 1908—Marchie taken by father to home of J. E. Ware, 1854 West Adams street, Los Angeles.
- July 13, 1908—Taken by father to children's training school, Pasadena.
- July 30, 1908—Taken from school by mother, who took Marchie to Pasadena.
- August 13, 1908—Father regains possession of child at Pasadena.
- August 31, 1908—Marchie taken to Mrs. Ware, West Adams street, Los Angeles.
- September 1, 1908—Taken by mother to San Diego.
- September 5, 1908—Recovered at San Diego by father, who made sensational dash to Santa Ana in automobile and into Los Angeles by electric car.
- September 6, 1908—Father starts for Kansas City on Santa Fe route.

mother alternately prayed and shouted words of encouragement.

Down D street flew the motor car, the explosions in the cylinders making only a continuous roar; a scant block behind rode the police, calling on Gress and the chauffeur to halt in the name of the law.

Escapes from Pursuers

As if realizing the precious burden and the hopes it carried, the motor sped as if by magic, the engine responding to every touch of the driver's hand. Slowly the gap between pursuer and pursued lengthened. A block and a half, two blocks, and as Gress shielded Marchie as best he could from the biting dust and wind he blessed the man who invented the automobile. Turning on to Union street Blanchard opened wide the throttle and advanced the spark and out toward Oldtown the car dashed, drawing further and farther away from the police whose panting and exhausted horses gave evidence that the chase soon must end. Not until ten miles had been covered did Blanchard slacken speed, and then, as though the fickle goddess of Chance had smiled too approvingly on Gress, they lost their way. A road leading to

a cul de sac seven miles distant was their first misfortune. Seven miles there and back, fourteen in all, and a good half hour lost. Inquiring their way they again found themselves on the main thoroughfare, and with renewed hope they rushed on toward Oceanwide. But poor little Marchie, who had neither coat nor hat, nothing but a little pink frock, pink stockings and sandals, was shivering with the cold. Gress took off his coat and wrapped it closely about the child. He pressed her to his breast, bending far over her, his body a shield against the wind.

Mother Love Everywhere

At Del Mar Gress, fearing for the life of his child, decided to stop and purchase a coat or at least a shawl for Marchie. But the mother-love with which all women are imbued made this unnecessary. As they drew up in front of a store Mrs. F. O. Stelzner, seeing the condition of the child, took her own shawl, wrapped it about Marchie, and going inside brought out a little cape. "So hard does he drive himself in his great work that he has repeatedly fainted away at his desk or in his studio."

(Continued on Page Three)



MRS. WARE AND MARCHIE



MARCHIE (ABOVE), AILEEN WARE

ALL RUSSIA TO HONOR TOLSTOY

BIRTHDAY WILL BE OBSERVED BY CITIES

Instead of Central Celebration at Yasnaya, Polonia, Jubilees Will Be Held Throughout Czar's Empire

By Associated Press.

YASNAYA, Polonia, Sept. 6.—Owing to the author's wishes, the attitude of a part of the orthodox Russian church and other causes, the celebration of Count Tolstoy's 80th birthday anniversary, September 9, has lost almost entirely its originally contemplated importance and scope, owing to the poor health of the author.

Instead of any central observance of the day at Yasnaya, Polonia, jubilee services have been arranged in the principal cities of Russia, and in addition many municipalities and public organizations have appropriated funds for schools, libraries and similar institutions that bear the name of Russia's celebrated writer.

Tolstoy has been recently confined to his room by varicose veins. This has not interfered with his literary work nor given rise to special anxiety, his physicians explaining that it was a passing malady. Tolstoy devotes as long hours as younger writers to his literary work. So hard does he drive himself in his great work that he has repeatedly fainted away at his desk or in his studio.

HUSBAND FIRES FATAL BULLETS

WIFE DYING, SON WOUNDED, HE ENDS LIFE

Dispute Over Probable Grape Crop Leads to Use of Gun—Son Vainly Tries to Save Mother

By Associated Press.

FRESNO, Sept. 6.—John Bohannon, a rancher near here, shot and killed himself this morning after fatally shooting his wife and seriously injuring his 17-year-old son Herbert.

The man and woman had been in the habit of quarrelling over trivial matters for some time, and the neighbors paid little attention to their fight this morning until it was too late. A dispute as to the quantity of grapes the ranch would produce led to the tragedy. In all Bohannon fired nine shots from a revolver. The majority of them flew wild, but one lodged in his wife's head, another in the right hand of his son and two were sent into his own head.

WANT ADS. FOUND BY THE NAVY TO BE MOST HELPFUL

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—"Want" advertisements have been found helpful by the navy department in its recruiting work, and hereafter most of the money available for that purpose will be spent in that class of advertising in preference to the display forms.

CHINESE ROUT HOLY ROLLERS

CELESTIAL PATIENCE COMES FINALLY TO END

Swift, Sudden Raid Ends in Utter Confusion of Sect That Has Been Making Night Hideous

A band of Holy Rollers, a score or more of Chinese and a case of malodorous eggs in combination, resulted in a riot call from Marchessault and Juan streets last night.

Two weeks ago some unusually brilliant mind in the inner circle of the Holy Roller band incubated the idea that Chinatown would be a good place in which to hold meetings. It was no sooner thought of than carried out, and last night after the celestial inhabitants of the local Mongolian colony were treated to the antics, gyrations and exhortations of this zealous and acrobatic sect.

The Chinese are born to patience and long suffering, and endure with a meek and lowly spirit almost any kind of affliction which the white man or woman chooses to inflict upon them. In this instance, however, patience and forbearance ceased to be a virtue, and last night was fixed upon to rid Chinatown of what one merchant called a pestilential nuisance; that, at least, was what his Chinese, if freely translated into English, would have signified.

When the evening meeting had begun and the excitement was at its height there was a swift and sudden coming from dark corners and alleyways of Chinese, each with a basket on his arm, and each basket loaded to the brim with eggs that had seen fresher days. The air was full of smell and blasphemy and flying eggs within a few moments, and then pandemonium raged for a short time. Yells of police, help, murder, fire and screams of freight from men and women filled the air. A riot alarm was sent to the Chinese sub-station, but when the police arrived the Chinese had disappeared as suddenly as they came, and all that was left was a band of much bedraggled men and women, hurriedly slouching along the streets with one hand to their noses and the other mopping their streaming faces, had been eggs from their clothing and faces.

JOHNSON MAKES URGENT APPEAL FOR PUBLIC AID

MINNESOTA GOVERNOR BEGS RELIEF FOR NEEDY

THOUSANDS LEFT HOMELESS AND HUNGRY BY FIRE

Men Watch Great Fortunes Turn to Ashes, and Once Rich Now Look for Help and Shelter

By Associated Press.

ST. PAUL, Sept. 6.—Governor Johnson today issued the following proclamation: "A great disaster has come to northeastern Minnesota. Chisholm, one of the splendid cities of the Mesaba Range, has been totally destroyed by a destructive forest fire which swept over a large portion of St. Louis county.

"Every home and business house of that community is burned and 6000 people are suddenly rendered homeless, the property loss amounting to millions of dollars.

"Early reports indicate also the total destruction of the mining towns of Shenandoah, Hartley and Pillsbury.

"The total number of people rendered homeless will reach and may exceed 12,000 and vast tracts of agricultural lands have also been devastated.

"This disaster is without parallel in the history of Minnesota, and in view of the appalling calamity an appeal to the generosity of the people of Minnesota for liberal aid, and owing to the great necessity, ask that this assistance be as complete as possible.

"To this end I hereby appoint L. D. Haven, A. C. Welsh, Millie Bunnell, A. L. Ordean, A. J. Washburn and H. M. Pritton of Duluth and Martin H. Geish of Hibbing a general committee to receive and disburse contributions for the relief of the sufferers.

"I also appoint the mayors of several cities and villages of the state as special commissioners to take charge of the work of organization in their respective municipalities and to proceed immediately, that the suffering of the afflicted be minimized.

"JOHN A. JOHNSON, Governor.

DULUTH, Minn., Sept. 6.—After destroying the town of Chisholm on the Mesaba range and burning over thousands of acres in St. Louis, Carlton and Itasca counties in Minnesota and the northern portion of Douglas county, Wisconsin, the many forest fires which have been raging in these districts were checked today, and if the wind does not spring up again it is not likely that further damage will be done.

The strong wind which had driven the flames before it in many timbered and agricultural districts subsided this morning and the thousands of homeless people were given a chance to take stock of their belongings and to prepare to replace the many burned farms and settlements and the once flourishing town of Chisholm, sixty-five miles north of Duluth.

Two Towns Saved
The subsiding fire enabled the inhabitants of Suhl and Nashvauk to save those towns. Several buildings at the edge of Nashvauk were burned, but by valiant all night work the 1000 miners and citizens prevented the flames from sweeping over the village.

The town was entirely surrounded by a wall of fire, and its escape from obliteration was remarkable. There is little timber adjacent to Suhl, and although the forest almost completely surrounded the village, the 600 inhabitants had only to extinguish the incipient blazes started by falling brands to protect the village.

Nashvauk is twenty-five miles south. (Continued on Page Two)

THE NEWS SUMMARY

FORECAST
For Los Angeles and vicinity: Cloudy Monday, probably showers; light west wind.

LOCAL
Child abducted by mother recovered by father after thrilling ride.

Removal of library to new quarters starts today.

Negro boy killed instantly by freight train. Italian give banquet to consular agent.

Rev. Robert J. Burdette returns to Temple Baptist church.

City jail has unusually few occupants.

First Methodist church listens to new pastor.

Former Governor Sheldon explains significance of Admission day.

Rev. E. A. Cantrell discusses Tolstoy and his teachings.

Chapel at Hollenbeck Home dedicated to memory of dead son.

Light showers prevail and weather continues unsettled.

COAST
Stockton hospital inmate almost severs head from body with pocket knife.

San Jose man arrested in Texas, accused of murdering three men and three women in Northern California twelve years ago.

National guard of California officers ordered to attend conference at Sacramento Saturday night.

Fresno man fatally shoots wife, wounds son and kills himself in quarrel over grape crop.

Stockton child cremated and mother and three daughters badly burned in gasoline fire.

Fresno woman, jealous of husband, asks that her face be powdered and painted; says keep husband from funeral, then dies in presence of her family.

Prominent Arizona dies of heart disease.

Mail carriers of California meet in second biennial convention in Oakland today.

EASTERN
Bryan leaves Lincoln, Neb., on long speech-making tour, commenting on fact that Taft and Roosevelt have accepted reforms they denounced.

Big Democratic leaders swarming to Chicago to hold important conference.

Roosevelt to urge congress to increase nation's army by 40,000 men.

Comery, great labor leader, to wage relentless war against Joe Cannon of Illinois.

Governor Johnson of Minnesota urges prompt relief from public for thousands of homeless and hungry refugees of great forest fires.

FOREIGN
Japanese and Portuguese battle in Alaskan cannery ends in death of several Japanese.

Alaskan salmon yield this year largest in many seasons.

All big cities of Russia to do honor to Tolstoy September 9, which is famous philosopher's 80th birthday.

Unemployed mob in Glasgow invaded cathedral and threatens to take municipal building to,000 strong next Thursday.