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ONE CENT

ON TRAINS AND NEWS STANDS

HOME EDITION

Portland, Or.—Mrs. C. G. Hunt came here from Madras, Or., and put her 7-year-old son in school. Then she forgot where she had left him and called for police assistance in locating him.

GIRL-WIFE MAY ESCAPE ON UNWRITTEN LAW

TRIES TO ATTACK LAWYER IN COURT

Only interference of the court bailiffs prevented an open demonstration against Attorney Dalton, in Judge Ross's court this morning on the part of the late father of a young girl, who preferred a statutory charge against John Saboe, a young sailor.

Dalton severely arraigned the parents of the young girl for allowing her to run about the streets without proper escort, and placing temptation, by her constant flirtations, in the path of young men. He referred to the fact that the girl had been for some time under the observation of the juvenile officers and the police.

"Do you think this boy would have committed any wrong against the girl if she was properly behaved?" asked Dalton of the jury, which is composed of three women and nine men. "Would there have been this trial if the parents had done their duty to the girl? Dressed up in giddy colors, does she not look like a mature young woman?" The father of the girl, who claims she is only 13, arose from his seat and started to say something, when the bailiffs rushed to him and took him out. He paced the corridors, mumbling to himself, during the rest of Dalton's argument. The case went to the jury at noon.

50,000 MOURNERS AT NOGI FUNERAL

TOKIO, Sept. 18.—With 50,000 mourners behind their coffins, the bodies of Gen. Count Nogi and his wife, who committed hara-kiri here during the funeral of Emperor Meiji, were borne from their modest residence in Akasaka today and buried in Aoyama cemetery.

The throng which watched the funeral was nearly as great as that which attended the obsequies of the dead mikado. As the gun carriage, on which Nogi's body was borne to the tomb, was followed through the streets of the city by the hearse containing the remains of his devoted wife, hundreds of thousands stood in dead silence as the cortege passed.

ZOO GETS POLAR CUBS AND FOXES

Two polar bears and two cubs will enrich the Woodland park zoo, according to a letter received by Robert Cotterill, secretary of the park board, from D. W. Cram of the government service at Point Barrow. The letter says that Capt. Andrew Olsen of the schooner Transit caught the cubs last spring in the Behring sea and will offer them to the local zoo.

The zoo yesterday received a pair of Alaska red foxes which came in on the steamer Victoria.

CAN'T GO BACK ON OWN CONFESSION

OLYMPIA, Wash., Sept. 18.—This confession sustains the conviction of Elmer Drummond in the Stevens county superior court of a second degree murder charge, according to a decision of the supreme court. Drummond had a change of heart after the confession and contended that the evidence did not justify the verdict.

Won't Let Hamilton Draw More Warrants

The attempt of Commissioners Hamilton and Rutherford to get the sanction of the state board of examiners to the overdrawing of road fund warrants, failed yesterday after a conference with County Auditor Case and the examiners. Though the funds have already been overdrawn to the extent of \$20,000, Hamilton and Rutherford had a scheme which they believed would permit the legal drawing of additional warrants.

Bankruptcy Claims

The Granite Falls Co-operative union filed its schedule in the United States district court yesterday, showing assets of \$7,415.85 and liabilities of \$7,891.96. An involuntary petition of bankruptcy setting out claims for \$64,773 was filed in the same court by Sulzberger & Sons, the Puget Sound Packing company, and the Standard Oil company against E. G. Dilleaves, a Renton merchant.

Hunter Lets Man Drown

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 18.—While a hunter who had told them to go away and not interfere with his shooting ignored their cries for help, refusing to go to their assistance in his launch, Robert Woodhouse, a red bird gunner, was drowned in Darby creek and a companion narrowly escaped death.



IMPORTANT AFFAIRS OF STATE—(Continued on page 2)

LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS



MOTHERS' PENSION LAW SAVES BROKEN HEARTS

By Henry Neil,

Father of the Illinois Mothers' Pension Law and Secretary National Probation League.

After three years of continuous and strenuous work for a pension for mothers of dependent children we succeeded in getting the Illinois legislature to pass such a law last year without a dissenting vote. Last month in Chicago 380 mothers with 1,306 children received \$8,145 toward the support of their children for one month. Next month these same mothers will get the same amount and more mothers will be added to this pension roll of honor, a roll of good mothers aiding the state to keep their children out of charity institutions.

Since this law was passed in Illinois, I have visited the children's courts in the large cities in many other states, including Indiana, Ohio, New York, Pennsylvania, Iowa, Michigan and Missouri, and found in each of them practically the same conditions that prevailed in Illinois previous to the passage of this mothers' pension law.

Hundreds of cases practically like this are being tried: A widowed mother with 1 or 2 children is brought into court. She is behind in her rent and the landlord has ordered her out of the house. Having struggled for five years to earn enough money to provide for herself and family, the overtax on her strength has broken down her health, and she cannot entirely support herself and children.

So her home is broken up, each child is sent to a different institution, and the mother, heart-broken, herself becomes a charge on the community.

Under the new law in Illinois, the mother is not separated from her children. Rather she is hired by the state to take care of them in her own home—thus giving hope, happiness, health and strength to the mother and bringing up the children under normal home conditions at half the cost to the taxpayer that it takes to bring them up in an institution.

Does Washington want the mother's help in bringing up her dependent children? Keep in mind the economy of the mothers' plan—WHICH IS HALF OF THE COST OF THE INSTITUTION PLAN—even if the humanity of the mother plan is entirely left out of consideration.

The legislatures of a number of states will wrestle with this proposition early next year; some few states may pass such a law, but MOST OF THEM WILL NOT because organized charities will insist that the funds be distributed by them or under their supervision.

Under the mothers' pension law every cent the taxpayer contributes goes to the mother. Under organized charity three-fourths of all the funds contributed go to "administration expenses."

She became Mrs. Amada T. Wymore in July. But in September she evidently decided that single bliss has certain advantages over matrimonial life, and, without bidding her husband "good-bye," she left Seattle. So Joseph Wymore this morning began divorce action.

Maybe Eve was made of Adam's rib, but 12-year-old Adele Weinberg of Philadelphia has had her spine patched with part of her own leg bones.

Binghamton, N. Y.—A bottle containing 120,000,000 disease germs, enough to infect a large city, has not been opened by those who have examined it at the police station. It is supposed it was being shipped to a laboratory for experimental purposes.

Officials of a Chicago street car company, sued for damages by William Reinhardt, who fell from a car, say he mugged them of \$1,500 once before because of his ability to throw his shoulders out of joint at will.

It was two very obliging men who held up Mike Poulos last night. Mike is the proprietor of a fruit stand at 15th av. N. and Galer st. He asked the hold-up men to leave him enough money to make change, and they very kindly dropped 35 cents back into the drawer and then disappeared.

Eva R. Allen does not believe in "seeing America first." Eva is traveling in Europe now. The latest heard of her by her husband was when she was admiring the Alps from the Switzerland side. Allen came to Seattle in 1909. His wife refused to follow. Now he wants a divorce.

Suffrage sisters will note that Mrs. Kate Sparrow of San Rafael, Cal., an election clerk, lost her job when she seven minutes late because she wanted to frizz her hair.

Los Angeles.—Miss Margaret Neill, 16, is 14 ounces lighter, following an operation at Columbia hospital. The child had a habit of chewing her hair, and this amount was removed from her stomach.

JUDGE BLACK THE WINNER

Judge W. W. Black of Everett is the probable nominee of the democratic party for governor. Unofficial returns give him a lead of almost 500 on first and second choice votes combined over Hugh C. Todd, the second high man. Ernest Lister of Tacoma has dropped to third place. Notwithstanding this lead, Todd is confident that the complete canvass of the returns to be made by the secretary of state will give him the nomination. The unofficial figures give Black 7,355 votes, Todd 6,896, and Lister 6,768.

HERE ARE THE LOVE EXPERTS WHO WIN PRIZES IN STAR CONTEST

George Mellen, of Briarwood, Mercer Island, must be an accomplished love-maker. At any rate, he wins the first prize, a box at the Moore theatre for the production of "The Heart Breakers" Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

In the opinion of The Star's most expert love specialist, George's "Cupid Commandment" is the best of the many hundred which Star readers submitted. Listen to this: "Thou shalt not make of thyself a graven image—for even a quiet girl abhors a dummy."

George pulled that one, and it's a dandy. The longer you think about it the better it gets. But it's an awful slam at those pompous lovers.

We're handing June Cleveland the second prize, and she (we've a hunch she's a she) gets six seats at the Moore. June, who doesn't give her address, puts this one over:

"Remember that, though hope deferred maketh the heart sick, a kiss deferred maketh the lover tick."

You've got to hand it to June for knowing a trick or two in the love game.

We suspect that William Davies, of 612 Seventh av., is a sad chap. Bill gets third prize for his, four seats at the Moore. He comes to bat thus:

"Thou shalt partake of no high-scented sweetmeats before thou makest thy call, lest she say, 'Lo, I have snared me a wine-bibber.'"

We are laying odds that A. H. Schultz, of 717 1/2 Eastlake av., is a married man. He just missed getting third prize, but he gets a couple of seats anyway. If this does not sound like matrimony we lose:

"Thou shalt not call thy future mother-in-law an old hen nor thy sweetheart a chicken; for when thou art married it will be up to thee to do the scratching."

Schultz and six other experts get two seats each. Here are the commandments of the six:

H. M. Stone, Aiki theatre: "Thou shalt not nibble at peaches, but partake of the apple, as thy ancestors did before thee."

George Thompson, 4436 38th av. S.: "Thou shalt not beat false witness against thy rival. He may be a coming white hope."

F. C. Cahoon, Hotel Washington Annex: "Thou shalt not run after a girl—for, like a street car, there is always another coming."

Bianche Christy, 342 15th av.: "Thou shalt not boast of personal bravery to a girl, lest at some future time she talketh with someone who knoweth thee."

Miss M. I. Warren, 839 East 31st av.: "Remember the opera and how she loves it; for while thou mayest call and be entertained by her for six days, the seventh day it is up to thee to get busy."

P. C. H.: "Thou shalt not covet the position of her poodle dog, but endeavor to deserve it."

The winners can get their prizes by calling at The Star office.

When you buy a horse without a guaranty, believing it to be a good horse, only to discover that you have been stung, it will not do you any good to court about it. Sting somebody else. This may not be good morals, but it is good law.

John and Jane Doe Ek had a horse. The Hay Bros. bought it. It was testified before Judge Tallman yesterday that the horse was described to the purchasers as a mare of strength and willingness, and sound in wind and limb. It could, the Hay Bros. said Ek said, pull two cords of shingle bolts with ease. It not only could, but would. Like to,

OBJECTION TO COUNTING OF THE BALLOTS

Formal objection has been filed by Judge John E. Humphries to the reopening of the ballot boxes in order to get the total number of votes cast in the nonpartisan judiciary election. Several other candidates may take similar action. Judge Humphries contends that unless there is a bona fide election contest filed by a candidate the ballot boxes must remain undisturbed.

Judge John B. Yakey, of Kitsap county, to whom the recount petition filed yesterday was referred, this morning signed an order citing all 28 candidates to show cause on Saturday why the boxes should not be opened and the ballots counted.

If the boxes are not opened none of the judges can be declared elected. The number of nominees will therefore be 18, instead of a smaller number, and in November the nine receiving the highest votes will be elected.

Wants Lights Out, So His Hens Can Sleep

OKLAHOMA CITY, Okla., Sept. 18.—John Sherwin has asked the city commissioners to have the street lights turned off at midnight for a rather uncommon reason.

"I want the lights turned off," says he, "so my chickens can get some sleep."

Sherwin declares that every night his chickens go out under the big electric light at the corner and feast on the grasshoppers that are attracted by the big lamp that swings over the middle of the street. He has made repeated attempts to drive them back to roost, but they cannot be induced to leave the feast.

Burglar Pays Victim Back

SPOKANE, Wash., Sept. 18.—A well-dressed man who called on J. W. Hancock surprised him by announcing he was a burglar who had entered the Hancock home two years ago, robbing it of \$20.81. He presented an envelope containing the money. Hancock told the burglar the uselessness of thievery, while the place was being ransacked, and the man said he had changed his way of living after he thought the talk over.

GIRL-WIFE WHO HELPED HER HUSBAND KILL STEPFATHER WHO WRONGED HER



Wesley Brownell and his young wife, who walked a hundred miles from Idaho to Colfax, Wash., to kill A. Neeves, the woman's stepfather, who was accused of betraying her. This picture shows Mrs. Brownell with her hair cut off and wearing men's clothing, as she was dressed during her long tramp. The picture was taken for The Star just after they had given themselves up.

MY CONFESSION

By Florence Hazel Moore

"The Woman Who Did Not Care"

EDITED BY FRED L. BOALT

Chapter I.
The other side of the story has been told. Now I tell mine. I shall spare no one, myself least of all.

In making this, my confession, I am appealing frankly for sympathy. God knows I need it! I am appealing, too, for that "square deal" of which we hear so much and see so little.

But you will not understand and sympathize unless you go back with me to the beginning, years before the events in which I figured as the notorious Hazel Moore, "the woman who did not care."

I was born in Louisville, Ky., 28 years ago. In babyhood I was adopted, and my foster-mother put me immediately in a convent. For the first 14 years of my life I lived the cloistered existence in which the whole world ended at the convent wall.

Guarded by the gentle sisters from outside influences, knowing nothing of the sin of the world, I was happy for 14 uneventful years. I can see now that it was a mistake to send me to the convent, though my foster-mother, a devoted woman, thought she was acting for the best. But it was a far greater mistake to send me, an unsophisticated, convent-bred girl, out into the world at the age of 14.

In the convent I learned much of music and books and the domestic virtues. But I learned nothing at all of life.

I was at once eager and afraid to go. I cried when the time came to say good-bye to the sisters. Yet I could hardly contain myself. I was so eager to be gone.

And two hours after I left the convent gate I was a wife! My foster-mother came for me and took me home. There was a young man there, scarcely more than a boy, a neighbor of ours. He seemed a young god to me. He was Romance personified. His name was Clyde C. Hurley.

I remember that my foster-mother, having lunch to prepare, left us together in the parlor. I remember, too, that I wondered why I was blushing and tongue-tied in the presence of this slim, smiling boy, who was almost a man.

It was love at first sight with both of us. He stammered his love, and, trembling and amazed, we stole from the house. By noon we were man and wife.

Clyde took me to New York. He, too, was wild to see life. Neither of us had ever been to New York, but in fancy we pictured its wonders. We wanted to see theatres, restaurants, crowds.

From seeing shows, I became stage-struck. Though only 14, I looked older. I haunted the managers' offices.

About this time Clyde, never strong, developed tuberculosis, and his people sent him to Arizona. I was left in New York alone. I never saw my husband again.

And then our baby was born. When well and strong enough to fend for myself, I gave my baby to my foster-mother and secured an engagement with a musical comedy show. For three years I lived the life of the Great White way. Clyde and I exchanged letters, and occasionally I managed to run over to Louisville to see my baby.

When I was 17 years old my husband died. For a year longer I stayed in New York. No one who has not been through the mill can know the apprenticeship I served. The scales fell from my eyes. I saw life as it is. But there was no going back. The convent child was dead. The show girl had her way to make. I danced and sang and smiled in the front row, and took the world as I found it.

When I was 18 I joined a road company. (Continued Tomorrow.)

Kansas City, Mo.—Andrew Powell was shot dead by J. F. Elam after he had kicked Elam's 12-year-old son. When Elam asked him why he had hurt the boy, Powell asked him what he was going to do about it. Elam thought Powell was about to draw a gun and he fired three times, killing him instantly.

SAYS REBELS WILL TAKE MEXICO
MEXICO CITY, Sept. 18.—"I shall capture the city of Mexico and force Madero to flee. If the U. S. intervenes, I will kill every American within reach, join my forces with the government soldiers and fight the common enemy of the North."

This is the statement attributed to Gen. Emilio Zapata, who, with approximately 5,000 insurgents, is threatening the capital of the Southern republic.

ASKS TO TELEPHONE PRISONER ESCAPES
SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—L. E. Knapp, convicted of forgery in Los Angeles, is at liberty today after escaping from the custody of Deputy Sheriff George Keym, while en route to the state penitentiary.

Requesting that he be allowed to telephone Former Police Commissioner Harry Flannery, Knapp stepped into a booth at the Palace hotel while Keym stood outside. A moment later Keym, who had turned away to light a cigar, found that his prisoner had disappeared.

SYMPATHY FOR HUSBAND AND YOUNG WIFE

COLFAX, Wash., Sept. 18.—That Mrs. Winnie Brownell, the 17-year-old child wife who, aided her husband, Wesley Brownell, 25, in the murder of the girl's stepfather, A. Neeves, will escape punishment by invoking the "unwritten law," is the general opinion here. The plight of the girl and her young husband, who tramped 100 miles for the opportunity of avenging a wrong which they claim Neeves has been guilty of is arousing keen sympathy.

"When the full story of the abuse and the shame to which she was subjected is made known, no jury can condemn her action," says the husband. The girl-wife is equally sure that her husband will be acquitted and restored to her and her two babies, Samuel, 14 months old, and Marie, four months old.

Winnie Brownell was born in Walla Walla. She has had a hard struggle ever since. About two years ago she was married to young Wesley Brownell at Asotin, Wash.

Neeves, her stepfather, formerly lived at Colfax, but for the past four years has been in various parts of Idaho and at Walla Walla. He made the girl go with him, and it was then that he is alleged to have trafficked in her shame. When Wesley and Winnie Brownell commenced an action against one of the men who had wronged her in Idaho, their own lawyer was bought off by Neeves, they assert. So, when their suit failed, they determined to revenge themselves.

The girl had her hair shorn close and she dressed herself like a boy. Their children were left with Mrs. Neeves at Glippen, Idaho, who had separated from her husband. They then commenced their tramp through Idaho and Washington. Neeves was living temporarily with his daughter, Mrs. Charles Long, on a ranch five miles south of Colfax.

Neither regret their action. Brownell shot five times, three of the bullets taking effect. Mrs. Brownell shot once. Her bullet struck her stepfather under the left jaw.

Mrs. Neeves arrived here today with the children and will arrange for her husband's funeral.

FIND MAN WITH HIS THROAT CUT
Patrolmen Morris and Nelson this morning found John Teepie, his throat slashed from the left ear to the front of his neck, lying in front of a Japanese poolroom on Maynard between King and Weller. As they were helping him into the patrol wagon they saw a negro run from Yates' saloon down King st. They followed him but he disappeared near Sixth av.

They went back to the saloon but found everyone gone. At the city hospital Teepie refused to say anything concerning the cutting, but the police believe it resulted from a fight over a game of cards in Yates' saloon, and that the negro did the cutting.

'GYP' AND 'LEFTY' WANT TRIAL
NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—Demand for an immediate trial was made by "Lefty Louie" Rosenzweig and "Gyp the Blood" (Harry Horowitz) before Justice Goff here today in pleading not guilty to alleged complicity in the murder of Gambler Herman Rosenthal. Both were remanded to the Tombs.

"Lefty Louie" and "Gyp the Blood" were arrested in a Brooklyn flat, where they were living with their wives, having evaded the police for several weeks.

SUES AUTO OWNER
Vivian M. Hedstrom, 5 years old, this morning began suit, through her parents, for \$20,000 damages for injuries caused by an automobile belonging to James H. Davis. The complaint alleges that the car was driven at 35 miles an hour.

★ Fair tonight and Thursday;
★ light westerly winds. Temper-
★ ature at noon, 62.

ADVERSITY

assails us when we least expect it. We must, then, be prepared for the unexpected. We must make every opportunity to better ourselves count for something. The Want Ads present not one, but a great many opportunities each day—chances for someone to step up a few rungs of the ladder of fortune. Are YOU making use of the "Wants"? Are you studying them? When you allow the "Wants" to slip past, you are simply denying entrance to opportunity. Star Want Ads are the essence of what over 200,000 readers have to offer. Downtown Want Ad Office, 229 Union St. (with Souvenir & Curio Shop).

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