

# POPE PIUS X. NEAR DEATH; BIDS HIS SERVANTS GOOD-BYE

SHOWERS TONIGHT AND THURSDAY; INCREASING, SOUTHEASTERLY WINDS

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ON TRAINS AND NEWS STANDS

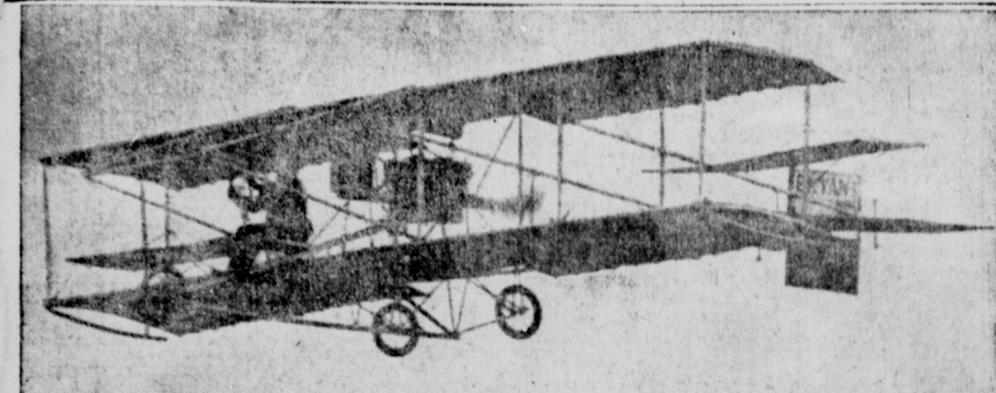
### Oh, You Baseball!

The Star's artists took a day off yesterday and joined the thousands who went to the ball game Tuesday at Dugdale's park. When they got back to the office they sketched off the sights that had most appealed to them. Their efforts appear on page 6.

### How Long, Oh Lord?

At 2 o'clock today the port commission took up the question of abrogating the proposed agreement with the Pacific Terminal Co. for the lease of Harbor island. The matter had been dragging for over a year.

## BIRD-WOMAN MAKES MORNING FLIGHT OVER CITY



Miss McKey soaring over the telegraph poles in starting out upon her flight

This morning marked a day of triumph for the young woman aviatrice, Miss Alya McKey, one of the F. A. Bennett Aviation company's three aviators. The aviatrice made a 17-minute flight, at one time attaining an altitude of 1,500 feet, qualifying for the Potlatch aerial festivities.

Miss McKey soared out over the bay, and also flew over a portion of the city. Her best altitude for the trip, 1,500 feet, was reached as she passed over the Washington hotel.

Clad in male attire, which included corduroy trousers, a heavy flannel shirt, and a "rough neck" sweater, which fitted tightly about her neck, heavy leather leggings and goggles, she climbed into the seat of her Curtiss headless bi-plane at 8:35 o'clock. She didn't quiver—she didn't even look serious—as she clutched the lever that perchance might carry her and the bi-plane to destruction. She nodded cheerful "good-bye," the men released the tugging plane, and she was off!

Miss McKey made two sweeping circles. At times, to those who were witnessing the flight from Harbor Island, the aeroplane appeared to be nothing more than a tiny speck in the distant sky. The plane was 800 feet high as the aviatrice completed her first circle. As she passed her starting point, the machine had climbed up an additional 1,000 feet.

Miss McKey made a pretty finish. Flying high, she suddenly pointed the nose of the machine earthward and volplaned down as steady as a clock.

Her employer grasped her hand in congratulation.

"Oh, Mr. Bennett," she cried, "please let me go up for 30 minutes more."

But Bennett was taking no chances with his only feminine daredevil of the air. He promptly refused.

Miss McKey started in the aviation game but five months ago. She was one of 25 applicants to an ad inserted in a Los Angeles newspaper for a woman aviator.

## PONTIFF IN TEARS AT FAREWELL

### Cardinal Held in Waiting at Vatican to Administer Last Sacrament to Dying Man

By Henry Wood  
Rome Correspondent of the United Press.

ROME, April 16.—Pope Pius X. is dying. The end is but a question of hours, according to the pontiff's brother, his sisters and high church dignitaries. An attaché of the Vatican gave me this information tonight. Dr. Marchisavi refuses to abandon hope. When asked if he believed there was a chance of the pope rallying, Dr. Amici shook his head, but refused to voice any comment.

Papal Secretary of State Merry del Val, and Cardinal Bressan, who received the German pilgrims today in behalf of the Pope, were unable to conceal their depressed state of mind.

The Pope is convinced that his death soon is inevitable, and this afternoon insisted on saying farewell to his personal attendants, most of whom had served him at Venice. The physicians consented, limiting the number of servants admitted to the bedroom. The cooks, grocers, gardeners and other attendants dropped to their knees at the foot of the pontiff's bed, the Pope thanking each one and giving the apostolic blessing. Both the Pope and his servants wept.

At one time last night the Pope's temperature reached 103 and his pulse was weak. The bronchial trouble which has returned, is more acute than ever. There still is a large area of congestion in the left chest. Dr. Amici, Marchisavi and Cardinal Bressan, who remained by the bedside all night, Mgr. Caccia Dominoli, during the night, warned Cardinal Vanuelli to be ready for a quick call to the Vatican to administer the last sacraments.

The Pope's relapse yesterday, according to Dr. Marchisavi, resulted from his refusal to obey orders. It was said that the Pope insisted on talking too much and sitting beside an open window.

The Italian government, supposedly the Pope's bitter enemy, this afternoon sent up a dirigible balloon and sailed it over the Vatican, so that the pontiff might see its evolutions through a window. Before his illness the Pope's favorite pastime was watching the flights of the dirigibles.

### SIGNS OF SPRING IN GLORIOUS CLIMATE OF THE GREAT WEST

GRAND JUNCTION, Colo., April 16.—Joseph Harrison, a rancher, when awakened by the doctor to rock his new born twin boys to sleep, went out to the barn to do his early chores, and stumbled over a new born calf, and just after sunrise his blooded brood sow gave birth to a litter of six pigs.

Not to be outdone, a setting hen hatched out 11 little chicks and a pigeon hatched out two squabs.

Harrison says he is going to shoot the family cat.

## WILL CAMPAIGN ON CATERPILLARS

With Mrs. E. Blair as the guiding spirit, a campaign against caterpillars has been started here. Mrs. Blair is lecturing to school children on ways and means to eradicate the pests, and has also interested members of the council, who are contemplating the purchase of sprayers to protect orchards and shade trees. Councilman Wardall may revive his ordinance making it a misdemeanor for property owners to permit plant pests to become nuisances on their premises.

Make a Hero out of Her Birthday Present, two more funny Keystone comedies.

5c—Union—5c  
Third Av. at Union, near P. O.

5c--Crown--5c  
First Av., bet. Madison and Spring

"A Drama in the Air," two-act feature thriller.

Effective March 26th, 1913.  
S.S. PRINCE RUPERT S.S. PRINCE GEORGE  
Leave Seattle, Wash., Leave Seattle, Wash.,  
Midnight Wednesday, Midnight Sunday,  
for for  
Victoria, Vancouver, Victoria, Vancouver,  
Prince Rupert, Gran- Prince Rupert, Stewart  
Bay and Queen Charl- and Massett,  
lotte Islands, B. C.

ALTERNATE  
PRINCE JOHN and PRINCE ALBERT  
Leave Victoria every THURSDAY at 10:00 p. m. and Vancouver every FRIDAY at 6:00 p. m. for QUEEN CHARLOTTE ISLANDS and local ports after connecting with S. S. PRINCE RUPERT from SEATTLE on Wednesday.  
GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC RAILWAY  
Passenger trains leave PRINCE RUPERT Wednesday and Saturday at 10 a. m. for New Hazelton, B. C. (181 miles). Returning, leave New Hazelton Sunday and Thursday at 9:45 a. m., arriving Prince Rupert at 5:00 p. m.  
GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM  
Chicago to New York and other Atlantic Seaports. Through PULLMAN STANDARD and TOURIST sleeping cars.  
J. H. GOODIER, C. P. & T. A. J. H. BERGUS, General Agent  
Main 5309  
City Office First Ave. and Yeaser Way, Seattle, Wash.  
AGENTS FOR ALL TRANS-ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP LINES.

## The Beast Man's Lair in the Forest



This Picture Shows the Hollow Tree Which Was the Home of John Tornow, Outlaw, and Murderer of at Least Six Men. It Was Photographed by Fred Boalt, The Star Writer, in the Midst of a Wilderness the Size of the Whole German Empire. In the Picture Are Shown Boalt's Guide and His Dog.

## BOALT FINDS THE HOLLOW TREE WHERE TORNOW LIVES IN MIDST OF THE WOODS

By Fred L. Boalt

Here is the proof that Tornow lives.

It is, for several miles, a good road that leads north from Montessano up the Satsop valley. Farther on it is a road. Then it becomes an indifferent road, and still farther on a rotten road. And, finally, it isn't a road at all, but a trail that meanders through regions of spruce and hemlock and pine.

As you follow this trail northward, it is borne in upon you that Tornow can afford to laugh at the puny arm of the law. For the trail is to Tornow's kingdom as a single thread in 10,000 Navajo blankets.

From the Grays Harbor country on the south to the straits on the north, from the Pacific coast on the west to Puget sound on the east, is Tornow's kingdom. It is larger than the German Empire.

The trail leads into the heart of it.

I found a guide at Montessano, and we set out for the Schaltezke ranch; for in the Wynooche valley I had found no trace of Tornow. I was beginning to think that after all Montessano was right and that the beast-man was dead.

We passed the Tornow ranch, the Bauer homestead, and came at length to a branch trail to the left so narrow and

primeval forest. We gained a burnt-out clearing, and Schaltezke advanced warily, the hound, a young and beautiful bitch, straining at the leash and whimpering.

And when we reached the tree the hound went mad.

The hair on her back stood erect.

"This is the tree," said Schaltezke, as he loosed the hound. She raced away into the underbrush.

"It is not the same as it was," said Schaltezke. "Tornow has been here."

Together we went to the door of the lair.

"How do you know?" I asked, and as I spoke my nostrils were assailed by a stench coming from the lair so sickening that I turned my head away.

"When we first came here," Schaltezke explained, his eyes roving restlessly, "the smell was here. We came again in January. The smell was gone. Now the smell is here again."

"Where are the tracks?" A bear would scrape off hair against the bark. A bear's den is as filthy as a pig pen. I know that smell. So do you if you have ever visited a zoo or a circus menagerie. It is the beast smell, and it is not pleasant to human nostrils. It is the Tornow smell.

Do you doubt it? Wait! "It rained right before last," said Schaltezke, "—hard. But the bitch has caught a scent.



Miss McKey testing her machine before starting. Note the serious expression upon the face of Manager F. A. Bennett, standing behind her

## SELLS HERSELF TO AID HUSBAND

By United Press Leased Wire  
FAIRBANKS, Alaska, April 16.—Having sacrificed all in a vain effort to save the life of her invalid husband, Loa Downing brooded over her loss and finally fired a bullet through her brain.

The finding of a note beside her body revealed the tragedy of her life.

The note said that her true name was Mrs. J. L. Elam, and gave instructions to keep information of the life she had led secret from her parents in Iowa.

Letters in the cabin revealed that when she married Elam he was in good health, but that later he was taken ill. They went to Los Angeles for his health. When their money was gone and he was no better, she sold herself for funds to secure proper care for him. Realizing that she could not keep him from discovering what she had done, she told him she had secured employment in Alaska, and came here. Elam grew worse and on January 31 he died. The letter telling of his death did not reach her until late in March. Several times since she had threatened to end her life.

## Women to Walk Backward Next

Doctor Finds High-Heeled Shoes Give 'Em New Heel

By United Press Leased Wire  
CHICAGO, April 16.—A modestly dressed woman walking backward need cause no surprise a few years hence. She may simply have lived so closely in style that she has developed the "new heel," situated where her toes ought to be.

The discovery of the new heel is that of Dr. Max Strunsky of New York. He blames it onto high-heeled shoes.

"The anterior arches become prominent and bulge and are covered with callosities," he reports after his examinations of the latest freak. "Not only do the arches perform under pressure of the additional burden, the function of heels, but they acquire all the characteristics and every semblance of heels."

## TELLS OF CRAFT ON CITY'S DUMP

Given permission to dispose of a lot of tin cans to the Alaska Junk Co., Ed Roe, furnace tender at Incinerator No. 4, was later asked by Superintendent Murray:

"Can we come out all right on it?"

This testimony was brought out in the council committee hearing Tuesday. Roe continued:

"This caused me to believe Mr. Murray expected part of the money, and I gave up the plan because there was not enough money in it for two of us."

Roe testified he saw rocks brought to the dump which required two men to lift. Some of the loads contained as high as 1,000 pounds of rock and gravel, Roe said.

## SOME TALKER, IS MAX

Maybe Jim Ham Lewis can handle the blarney. Or Harry Carroll, our city controller.

But take it from Witness Goldberg, in Judge Tallman's court, Max Hyman, a local liquor dealer, could even talk of the weather in all the 57 varieties of honeyed conversation when Mrs. Morris Auerbach was his audience.

Hyman, said the witness, violated all the speed limits when he showered his compliments upon her.

Morris Auerbach, her husband, now is seeking \$10,000 damages for alienation of affection. Mrs. Auerbach recently was denied a divorce.

## CITY WILL PLAN GAS RATE WAR

Did the Gas trust have the right to violate the terms of an agreement not to boost its rates, so long as it was permitted to operate without competition? Has the city grounds for asking the state public service commission to reduce the gas rates?

These questions will be discussed by the franchise committee Friday, on resolutions introduced by Councilman Wardall and Griffiths, Superintendent of Utilities Valentine has invited representatives of the Commercial Club, Chamber of Commerce, and Municipal league, to attend the meeting.

## WILSON 'FIRES' WILLIS MOORE

By United Press Leased Wire  
WASHINGTON, April 16.—President Wilson today summarily removed from office Willis L. Moore, chief of the United States weather bureau. It was announced at the White House that the reason was "serious irregularities in office."

Moore recently tendered his resignation to become effective July 24, but the president refused to permit him to continue in office.

## JUST A BIT OF BENZINE GRIEF

One chug-bike. One gasoline car.

Two on one side of the streets going in two directions.

It happened—your hecher.

E. Gage, the motorcyclist, now wants \$5,000 from James Blackwell, the autoist. Suit was started Wednesday.

## COMMERCIAL CLUB INDORSSES CHANGE

That the port commissioners have taken the right step in transferring from Harbor Island to the East waterway the immediate plans for the port terminal, is expressed in a resolution passed by the Seattle Commercial club Tuesday night.

## IN FAVOR OF FAIR APPORTIONMENT

Constitutional apportionment is urged in a resolution adopted by the Commercial club Tuesday night. To that purpose, a committee will be appointed to co-operate with the other commercial bodies of King, Pierce, Snohomish, Spokane and Yakima counties.