TACOMA
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15-YEAR-OLD GIRL IS KIDNAPED

ONE CENT

EDITORIALS WITH A PUNCH
You'll find several of them on page four. Turn and see for yourself.

The Tacoma Times

25c A MONTH. THE ONLY INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER IN TACOMA. 25c A MONTH.

VOL. XIII. NO. 226. TACOMA, WASH., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1916. 1c A COPY

NIGHT EDITION

WEATHER
Tacoma: Showers tonight and Friday, cooler Friday.
Washington: Same.

MISS ABBOTT PUTS IN GREAT DAY AS A CIRCUS PERFORMER

BY MABEL ABBOTT

Yes, I rode an elephant in the circus parade yesterday.

And as my huge, gaily caparisoned steed bore me in my spangled robe slowly and grandly along th street, with bands and gilded wagons and cavalcades of dashing riders in front of me and a calliope behind, the fnu of the thing was mixed up with a queer little regret—a regret that the little girl I used to be, could not be standing in the crowd down there on the curbstone to see one of her dreams come true.

The tents were just rising on the sandy, grassy "lot" back of the Northern Pacific freight sheds when I went out to apply for a temporary job as circus performer.

My heart sank as I looked at the turmoil of creaking wagons, strings of straining horses and gangs of men hauling at ropes or unloading cages.

Where, in these acres of wild confusion, could I possibly find anyone to listen to me?

But my first bewildered inquiry found a system in the confusion that extended down to the drivers of tent-pegs, and steered me straight to the right person.

—And I had a magic letter which made impossible things easy.

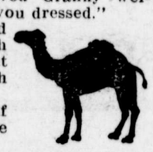
So I joined the circus and was told to go to the dressing tent.

There "Granny" Talbot took charge of me—Granny Talbot who has been with the show so long that nobody can remember when she wasn't a part of it.

She is 72 years old. Once she was a dancer, and the great tent applauded when she leaped into the ring.

Now she is head of the women's dressing tent, "Granny" to every girl there, helping young, strong bodies to trick themselves out for their triumphs.

"So you're to ride the elephant!" observed Granny welcomingly. "Well, well, come in and we'll get you dressed."



It was a strange vista that I stepped into, golden in the light that filtered through the brown tent-walls, alive with the movement of splendid young bodies, and cheerful with chatter in many languages.

The floor was the dry grass and sand of the "lot"; and down the whole length of the tent ran rows of trunks.

At each trunk was a girl. Some were sitting on their campstools, quietly sewing or reading letters.

Some were slipping out of their clothing as serenely unconscious as if alone, and donning the gorgeous costumes of the parade.

Some, the aristocrats of the ring, who would not be required to ride in the parade, were heating water or flatirons on little alcohol stoves and doing the many little things that girls everywhere find to do.

Most of those who were getting ready for the parade were the girls of the "statue act," "Granny Talbot explained to me, as she bustled around, though there were some "iron jaws," aerial acrobats and others.

They were Spanish, German, French, Austrian, Russian, Chinese, Dutch, Mexican, American and Italian, but they were all magnificent young creatures, slender-ankled and deep-chested, and lithe as cats as they bent to lace a shoe or squirmed into a spangled bodice.

"Here's your costume," said Mrs. Catherine Wallace, wardrobe mistress, as she dumped a mass of velvet, beads and spangles beside me. And I, too, began to dress.

They are good friends, those circus girls. One lent me powder and her own puff; another furnished a broken scrap of mirror; and it was Mrs. DeKoe, star of one of the biggest acts in the circus, who brought me some rouge, and then, seeing how awkward I was, took the pad from my hand and put it on for me.

But it was Granny Talbot herself who came and looked me over when I had got into the loose robe of purple velvet, and the plumed cap.

—Frankly, the trappings of the circus queens looked a little different on close inspection, from my dazzled memory of them as seen from the curbstone. The diamonds were not diamonds, but glass beads; the spangles were tin, I think; and the silver in the cap was tinsel.

The gown was too short for me and came only a little below my knees.

"But your feet won't show," Granny Talbot assured me practically. —"Do you know, my dear," she added, in a different tone, "the first thing I ever did with this show was to ride the elephant? That was years ago—years and years ago."

Granny Talbot's hand smoothed the spangled velvet over my shoulder. And all the illusion that had for a moment almost faded for me, came back at the look in her eyes.

"Are you the reporter lady?" asked a girl in a gown like my own.

"I ride the other elephant, and I'll take you over to the menagerie tent."

AND I STEPPED OUT OF THE DRESSING-TENT INTO THE DREAM OF MY CHILDHOOD.

The elephants were waiting. I was to ride Albert; my guide, little Mrs. Edwards, was to ride Liz; and the others were to follow two by two, without riders.

Albert was just the color of the "big top," and looked about the same size as I stood below the red velvet trappings that covered his huge sides.

I got up by means of a ladder, and seated myself in the little box on top of him, on a level with the heads of the giraffes.

"Watch yourself, lady, while I get up," warned a man in a red jacket, and even as he spoke, Albert lurched forward on one knee, lifted his driver to his great, gray head, rose again as suddenly, and my box began a series of oscillations, gyrations and heaves which reminded me of a very small chip dancing on a very large wave; and out we went, to take our place in the parade.

AND OH BUT IT WAS QUEER AND THRILLING AND WONDERFUL!

I looked ahead, and as far as I could see, the glittering line moved like a gorgeous snake. I looked behind, and saw my little friend lurching on "Liz" just as I was lurching on "Albert"; and behind her came a double row of heaving, gray backs.

And on both sides of us, and far below, were the crowds on the sidewalks, their faces turned upward to see us.

Our eyes were level with the second-story windows of the buildings, and they too were crowded with faces. There were faces, faces everyhere—faces of children that laughed or gasped, faces of men and women with the spirit of childhood alight again in their eyes; faces that reflected the glitter and glamor of the spectacle.

(Continued on Page Eight.)

HUMPHREY SLANDER SPIKED!

ACCUSE VAUGHN FARMER

Charged with having kidnaped Minnie Lee, 15-year-old daughter of a neighbor's family, Bert Brahmer, age 32, rancher, of Vaughn, in the Bay Island district, is being sought by police of the Northwest today.

A warrant was sworn out by Mrs. Ida Lee, mother of the missing girl, in Deputy Prosecutor Seldon's office Thursday morning. Brahmer is believed to have taken the girl to British Columbia.

According to Mrs. Lee, her daughter was employed for more than a year as maid in the Brahmer home. Brahmer began paying attentions to the girl with the result that Mrs. Brahmer recently filed suit for divorce.

Other Charges Possible

The decree was granted last week, Mrs. Brahmer being given custody of her four children. The ranch was sold, and father and mother divided the money.

A day later the newly-divorced husband disappeared, taking with him Minnie Lee, according to the mother. The girl did not tell her mother that she planned to disappear with Brahmer and aparently had made no plans for departure.

"Because of the girl's age, it is a case of kidnaping, whether or not she went of her own consent," explained Deputy Prosecutor Seldon Thursday.

"There are other charges which may follow. If Brahmer marries the girl we will charge him with contempt of court, for violating the six months' divorce limit.

"If he takes her to another state or to British Columbia he will be prosecuted under the white slave act. We have already asked the police and sheriffs of the entire Northwest to arrest him.

Mrs. Lee notified Selden that she believed her daughter was soon to become a mother.

The mother of the missing girl has eight children, of whom Minnie is the eldest. The girl's father left home two years ago and Mrs. Lee has been suporting the family unassisted since that time.

JEALOUSY NAMED AS MURDER CAUSE

BAKER, Ore., Sept. 7.—Mrs. Mary Davis, who was killed last night by Harvey Shoemaker, who then committed suicide, was the victim of the latter's jealousy, according to George Howard, who was arrested today as a witness.

Howard told the police that he was calling on Mrs. Davis last night when Shoemaker entered the room and began shooting.

Best Service

To those who may wish to cast in their lot with us, we promise our very best service.

PUGET SOUND BANK

This is a photographic reproduction of part of page 4336, Congressional Record of September 6, 1913.

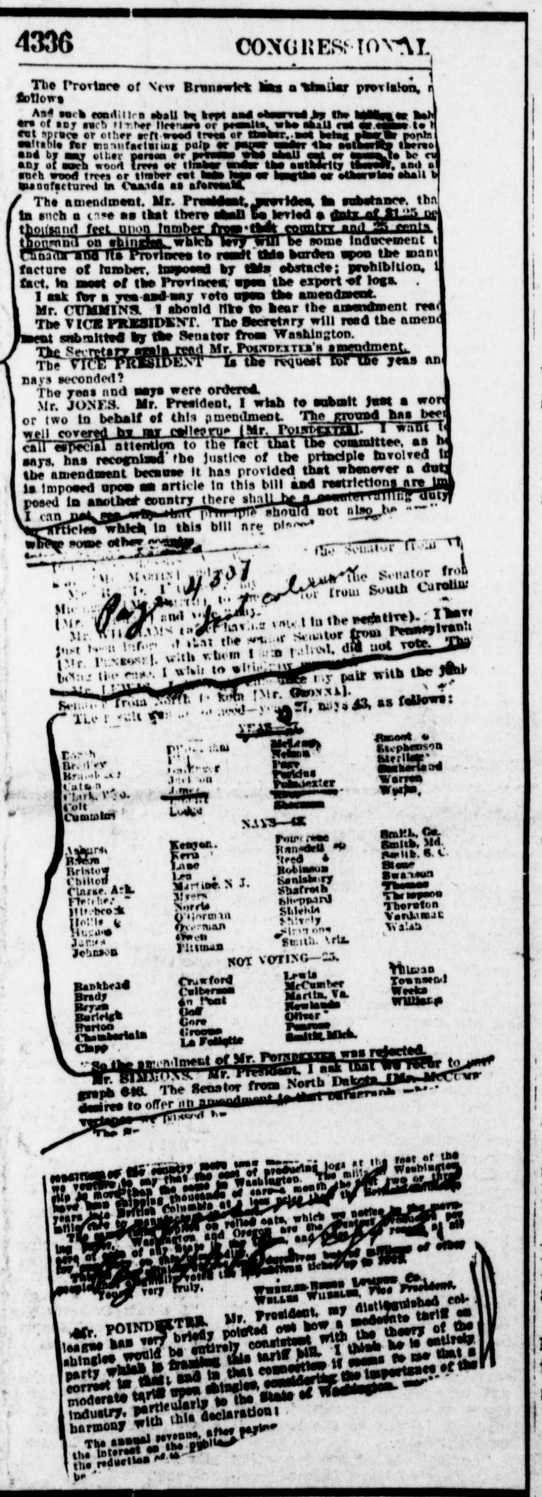
The amendment proposing a tariff on lumber and shingles was introduced by Sen. Poindexter. Note that Sen. Jones supported the Poindexter amendment. Note that both Senators Poindexter and Jones spoke for the amendment,

AND

that they both voted for the amendment, as this photographic reproduction of page 4337 of the Congressional Record of the same date shows.

AND

this reproduction of part of another page of the Record shows part of the speech made by Sen. Poindexter.



4336 CONGRESSIONAL

The Province of New Brunswick has a similar provision, as follows

And such condition shall be kept and observed by the holders of any such timber licenses or permits, who shall cut or cause to be cut spruce or other soft-wood trees of timber, not being pine, suitable for manufacturing pulp or paper under the authority thereof, and by any other person or persons who shall cut or cause to be cut any of such wood trees or timber under the authority thereof, and all such wood trees or timber cut into logs or lengths or otherwise shall be manufactured in Canada as aforesaid.

The amendment, Mr. President, provides, in substance, that in such a case as that there shall be levied a duty of $1.25 per thousand feet upon lumber from that country and 25 cents a thousand on shingles, which levy will be some inducement to Canada and its Provinces to remit this burden upon the manufacture of lumber, imposed by this obstacle; prohibition, in fact, in most of the Provinces, upon the export of logs.

I ask for a yea-and-nay vote upon the amendment.

Mr. CUMMINS. I should like to hear the amendment read.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Secretary will read the amendment submitted by the Senator from Washington.

The Secretary again read Mr. POINDEXTER's amendment.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Is the request for the yeas and nays seconded?

The yeas and nays were ordered.

Mr. JONES. Mr. President, I wish to submit just a word or two in behalf of this amendment. The ground has been well covered by my colleague [Mr. POINDEXTER]. I want to call especial attention to the fact that the committee, as he says, has recognized the justice of the principle involved in the amendment because it has provided that whenever a duty is imposed upon an article in this bill and restrictions are imposed in another country there shall be a countervailing duty. I can not see why that principle should not also be applied where some other country imposes a duty upon articles which in this bill are placed free.

Mr. SIMMONS. Mr. President, I ask that we recur to paragraph 616. The Senator from North Dakota [Mr. McCUMBER] desires to offer an amendment to that paragraph.

YEAS—27

NAYS—43

NOT VOTING—25

So the amendment of Mr. POINDEXTER was rejected.

Mr. JONES. Mr. President, my distinguished colleague has very briefly pointed out how a moderate tariff on shingles would be entirely consistent with the theory of the party which is framing this tariff bill. I think he is entirely correct in that; and in that connection it seems to me that a moderate tariff upon shingles, considering the importance of the industry, particularly to the State of Washington, [illegible] harmony with this declaration:

The annual revenue, after paying the interest on the public debt, the reduction [illegible]

RECORD SHOWS SEATTLEITE TO BE PLAIN LIAR!

Congressman Humphrey and his unscrupulous mouthpieces, the standpat papers, have again been caught deliberately lying. The Congressional Record nails their slander. They lied about U. S. Senator Poindexter's vote on a tariff on lumber and shingles.

Humphrey, with malicious intent—for he must have known he was lying—declared that Senator Poindexter voted against a tariff on lumber and shingles. His standpat papers took up the cry.

And Humphrey knew very well—for the Congressional Record is accessible to him—that not only did Senator Poindexter vote FOR a tariff on lumber and shingles, but that he himself (Poindexter) offered an amendment to the Underwood law to that effect, and that Senator Jones of Washington made a speech on Sept. 6, 1913, supporting Senator Poindexter's amendment.

The question of a tariff on shingles and lumber came up to a vote three times during the discussion of the Underwood law. Twice it came up on Sept. 2—on amendments offered by Sen. Jones. POINDEXTER VOTED **WITH** JONES ON BOTH OF THOSE AMENDMENTS. On the first amendment, Sen. Jones secured 21 votes against 44, and on the second he got 22 votes against 42.

The second amendment provided a tariff of 25 cents a thousand on shingles.

On Sept. 6, 1913, four days later, Sen. Poindexter introduced his amendment, providing for a tariff of $1.25 a thousand feet on lumber and 25 cents a thousand on shingles. This amendment was especially aimed against British Columbia.

Sen. Poindexter made a speech in behalf of the amandment—and so did Sen. Jones. Sen. Jones' speech in behalf of Poindexter's tariff on lumber and shingles is found on page 4336 of the Congressional Record for Sept. 6, 1913.

The vote on this amendment is found on page 4337—and Sen. Jones and Poindexter voted alike—FOR Poindexter's amendment FOR a tariff on lumber and shingles.

Yet, in the face of these official facts, Humphrey, malicious and reckless in his desperation, continues to mouth his slander and untruthful papers echo his statements.

Militia Will Be Released

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—Secretary Baker today ordered that militia organizations home from the border be mustered out as soon as practical and returned to their normal status as national guardsmen.

This dispatch is taken, at camp Cosgrove, to mean that the Second Washington soon will be disbanded.

Col. Inglis was not at camp this morning. Col. Darlington said he knew nothing of demobilization and mustering out orders, which news dispatches said had been or were about to be issued from Washington, D. C.

With reveille at 5:45 this morning full military routine was resumed at the camp of the 2nd Washington.

The entire regiment, with the exception of those putting the camp in order, were out for drill.

Lieut. Col. Darlington, who has been appointed range officer, inspected target grounds this afternoon.

BANK LEARINGS

Clearances	$ 360,357.59
Balances	63,439.11
Transactions	1,003,627.67

RIPLEY DEFIES NATION

TOPEKA, Kas., Sept. 7.—Offering a sharp defy to the trainmen and to congress, E. P. Ripley, president of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railway has given out a statement in which he announces that his road will not comply with the Adamson eight-hour law, passed by congress a week ago to avert a railroad strike, until it is forced to by the United States courts.

"The so-called eight-hour law is nothing more or less than an advance of 20 to 25 per cent in the wages of the best paid men in railway service," exclaimed the Santa Fe president. "Any other class of railway workers is entitled to more money than the trainmen."

SENATORS NOT WORRIED.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 7.—Administration officials were not worrying today over the announcement of President E. P. Ripley of the Santa Fe railroad that his company would disregard the new eight-hour law until ordered by the supreme court to obey it.

"We placed a penalty clause in the measure,' said Senator Newlands, "to furnish a weapon to enforce it."

"This talk of the eight-hour law being unconstitutional is tiresome," said Representative Adamson, author of the bill.

"The law is all right, and the Santa Fe will observe it. No one is above the law."

KENWORTHYS DIVORCED

J. Fred Kenworthy, secretary of the large South Tacoma hay and grain firm of W. H. Kenworthy & Son, was divorced from Mrs. Agnes M. Kenworthy Thursday in the superior court. Mrs. Kenworthy filed the suit, charging incompatibility of temperament.

Folks!

Shake Hands With the Earl Next Monday

He's coming to town in "Pandora's Box," a complete, interesting, clever novel, which recites the adventures of a young American architect working near London.

Read the first installment in The Times Monday.

Talk o' the Times

Greetings, have you learned the Two-Two?

James McCormack says the extreme styles are passing. We'd noticed that, too. Some very extreme ones just passed down Ninth street.

Soaring prices remind us that a dollar saved today is likely to buy 50 cents worth of something tomorrow.

HOWEVER, IT IS BETTER TO BE ALONE THAN TO BE BORED.

The biggest problem is the man who has no problem.

IF YOU SIT IN A DRAFT THE DOCTOR MAY CASH IT FOR YOU.

CAUSE FOR PRIDE

I know a man who boasts because his father had the gout, and one who always says he caught the very biggest trout.

A lady says her ancestors were great before the flood, a man declares his veins are full of old Egyptian blood!

The kid who lives across the way would crowd the Hall of Fame with folks who step on rusty nails and thus get somewhat lame.

Of all the nuts whose pride is vain, the funniest, I think, is that old toper who declares he carries well his drink!

He mutters with a heavy breath, "I always find the road, although I drink a lot of booze, I carry well my load!"

WHAT BILL SAID

Didja ever hear what Bill Humphrey, who's asking us to vote for him for senator, said?

Well, Bill said, said he, as follows, to-wit:

"All that I have or that I expect to be is interwoven with the future of Seattle.

"The old Seattle spirit still lives; Seattle is determined to have a United States senator."

FORD SUES PAPER FOR $500,000; WAS CALLED ANARCHIST

DETROIT, Sept. 7.—Alfred Lucking, personal attorney for Henry Ford, is in Chicago to file suit for $500,000 in Mr. Ford's name against the Chicago Tribune.

Ford asks personal damages as compensation for an editorial printed in the Tribune, which, it is charged, called Ford an "anarchist."