

RAFFLED BABY OFF WITH TICKETS TO SHOW

Special Correspondence to The Press
 PARIS, Ky., Aug. 17.—Wouldn't you say that such a pretty, laughing, cooling, lively youngster as this should have all that life holds for a baby?

Of course you would. One glance at the rosy cheeks, the blue eyes all aglow with love and laughter, the glint of gold in the straying silken hair just putting forth, and the face that seems a replica of an old-time daguer-type, and you would stop for another longer look.

You would be won on the spot, just as was every holder of a ticket when the youngster was raffled off the other day.

And you would be just as glad as was every loser when you learned that the fortunate ticket holder was a man of wealth and position, childless, and just tickled to death to take baby and give him every advantage that fortune brings.

Baby was raffled off by E. N. Jackson, a Cincinnati moving picture show man. Jackson explained that its parents, whom he would not name, were too poor to care for it. Women's clubs were shocked and made valiant protest for a time.

But baby's smile won them. His laugh melted the opposition. The clasp of his wax-like fingers and loving little arms were irresistible.

They voted, as you would have done, that the baby was entitled to a home and all that tender care means to tiny little people.

Yet there was much suspense until the drawing came off. Jackson for two weeks gave a ticket to each patron of his show. And therein lay the danger for baby. Therein lay the chief concern of the women's clubs.

For baby, after all, might not fall into the most desirable hands.

But the fates were kind. Judge Harmon Stitt, a wealthy Kentuckian, who has one of the most beautiful homes in Paris, a summer home along the Hudson and a winter home in Florida, held the ticket that drew baby.

The judge was childless and he shouted in glee when informed that he was the fortunate one.

And when he bore baby away in triumph, with the little man clinging about his neck and the baby cooing in his ear, the judge was the happiest man in all Kentucky.

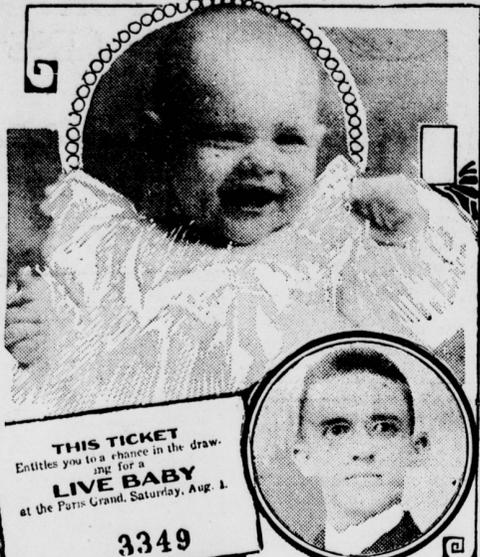
And baby, well, there may be babies that have better prospects, more beautiful homes and more tender care, but it would take lots of hunting to find them.

FOREST RESERVES FUND FOR STATES

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 17.—The forest service will shortly turn over to the various states, within whose borders lie national forest reserves the sum of \$447,063.79, representing 25 per cent of the receipts from those forest reserves. This money will be expended upon public roads and schools by the counties within which the reserves lie, thus compensating for the reduction of taxable area brought about by existence of the forests.

OIL VOLCANO STILL BLAZES

TAMPICO, Mex., Aug. 17.—Despite every effort made to stop it, the miniature volcano burning the oil of the San Geronimo district continues unchecked, consuming 100,000 barrels daily. Workmen are today pumping immense quantities of sand mud into the crater. Since the well began burning July 4 more than 5,000,000 barrels have been destroyed. The oil is valued at \$1 a barrel.



THE BABY, A RAFFLE TICKET AND THE HAPPY FOSTER FATHER

JAIL FARE TOUGH FOR HIS BROKEN JAW

The police are up against a hard problem today. They have a man in jail who is hungry as a harvest hand and can't eat anything—can't eat the prison fare, at least. He is Frank C. Hays. Several days ago Hays walked into a streetcar while in an absent-minded mood and suffered a broken jaw, which Dr. Heap patched up. Last night Patrolmen McDonnell and Woodcock arrested Hays and Olive Wilson.

Hays was hungry this morning but can't chew his food. He has been subsisting on soup and mush since the injury to his jaw but the jail menu does not contain those dishes. He will be tried before Justice Hyde this afternoon on a statutory charge.

BRADLEYS TAKE LEAD

The Bradley Engineers took the lead of the City League from the Cubs yesterday when they defeated the Iron Workers 7 to 3. The Slaters helped the deal along by winning from the Cubs 4 to 3.

WILD ELEPHANT WRECKS EXPRESS



While speeding around a curve in the jungles, between Ban Phai and Bangkok in Siam, a heavy night train drawn by two engines on the Royal State railway crashed into a large wild elephant. The impact was terrific. Both the engines were overturned, the leading one plunging over the embankment and the second capsizing and falling across the line. Two men were killed and several injured, the brake-van was smashed into a shapeless mass and 13 trucks were derailed and six telescoped. The elephant was killed and its body hurled 60 feet from the track. This is the second accident of the kind that has occurred this year in Siam.

NORTH DAKOTA TROOPS HERE

Sun-browned soldier boys clear from North Dakota were Spokane visitors this morning and the long hot trip had so little effect on their spirits that their regimental band serenaded the newspaper offices and the city hall while they were in town. The troops were part of the First regiment, North Dakota national guard on their way to the annual encampment and maneuvers at American lake near Tacoma. The detachment that stopped here is traveling in a special over the N. P. and consists of 278 men and officers with the commanding officer, Adjutant General T. H. Poole and Col. A. P. Peake. The balance of the regiment, 300 in number, under command of Major John Frazer, went through early this morning on the G. N. The North Dakota regiment has the distinction of traveling the farthest for the American lake maneuvers. The regiment was last year sent to Wyoming, but the high altitude was uncomfortable for the boys from the prairies and Gen. Poole got the order changed this year. Pullmans have been provided for the officers and tourist sleepers for the men. They have made the trip without accident or sickness. Gen. Poole is well acquainted with Gen. Drain, formerly of Spokane, and says that Drain is doing more than any other man for the promotion of national guard efficiency and rifle practice. He is Gen. Drain the leader of the national guard movement in the United States. The North Dakota boys will remain at American lake until Aug. 29. They carry a first class band under the leadership of Bandmaster Wallace. Many members of the regiment have seen service in the Spanish-American war.

CAPTAIN HELD FOR MURDER

LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y., Aug. 17.—Capt. Peter C. Haines Jr. will be arraigned today on the charge of murdering William Annis at Bay-side Saturday night. The captain will plead not guilty to the charge. On the defense that his act was justified by Annis' betrayal of Mrs. Haines. Both Capt. Haines and his brother Thornton, who kept the crowd back with a revolver while Capt. Haines killed Annis, are in jail here. They were handcuffed while being brought to this city. Capt. Haines emptied his revolver into Annis Saturday evening in the presence of a throng of fashionable women and wealthy yachtsmen of New York. Annis was landing at the float when Haines, accompanied by his brother, stepped forward and opened fire. Five bullets struck Annis and he died soon after.

Thornton Haines, with drawn revolver prevented any interference until his brother had finished firing. Annis was clad in his bathing suit when the firing began. His wife shouted a warning as soon as she saw the chainmail, but Annis had no opportunity to defend himself. He tried to step onto the float after being shot, but fell into the bay. There he swam enough to get within reach of friend and when pulled out told Capt. Haines that he had made a horrible mistake. Haines replied that he did not believe so, and Annis then called him a coward. The Haines brothers surrendered themselves when the police appeared. Haines made no comment other than to say that he had done his duty.

The shooting grew out of Annis' alleged intimacy with Mrs. Haines while Haines was in the Philippines. It is stated that Mrs. Haines confessed that Annis was the father of a child by her, but Mrs. Haines denies this. The couple were separated and Mrs. Haines sued for divorce. She eloped with Haines when 17 years old.

Annis was advertising manager of Recreation and Burr McIntosh's monthly. He leaves a wife and family.

LIDDELL'S FOLKS ARE ANXIOTS ABOUT HIM

If A. V. Liddell, a pressman, is in Spokane Chief Rice wants him to write home Harrison, Miss. and relieve the anxiety of his folks. His father has written to the chief asking him to locate the boy, who was last heard from here Aug. 6. Mr. Liddell, senior, says his boy has been wandering all over the country and wrote from Spokane that he had bought a lot and was building a home and when it was completed he was going to send for his folks. He has not written to them since.

EVANS LEAVES U. S. SERVICE TOMORROW

MOHONK, N. Y., Aug. 17.—Admiral Evans will conclude his 48 years of service in the U. S. navy tomorrow, when he will go upon the retired list at the age of 62. He is here recuperating from the illness that made it necessary for him to leave the battleship fleet at San Francisco. He is still crippled in one foot.

EVERYBODY IS COMING TO OUR STORE.

Trade here, where you get the right goods at the right prices.

Jurgens the Grocer

Lincoln and Sprague PHONE 122

SINGLE STOCK ACTIVE

The strength in Snowstorm was practically the only thing noticeable in today's market, several lots sold at \$1.56, which is a gain of three cents over Saturday's price. Local speculators have been looking for something to happen in Stewart since the arrival of E. J. Carter from New York, but so far have been disappointed, as the stock has remained practically stationary. The absorption is going on in Nabob and Charles Dickens, but prices remain remarkably low. The question is constantly asked why Charles Dickens should sell so low in view of the fact that the company is operating a concentrator which treats about 80 tons per day. The indebtedness of something over \$50,000 may have something to do with the unsatisfactory quotations on the stock.

| Bid | Asked |
|---------------------------|---------|
| Alameda | .01 1/2 |
| Alhambra | .07 |
| Ambergis | .12 |
| Bell | .05 |
| Bullion | .04 |
| Charles Dickens | .04 |
| Copper King | .01 1/2 |
| Evolution | .02 1/2 |
| Gertie | .02 1/2 |
| Happy Day | .02 |
| Hecla | 2.00 |
| Holden Gold & Copper | .06 |
| Humming Bird | .07 1/2 |
| Hypotheek | .00 1/2 |
| Idaho Giant | .03 1/2 |
| Lucky Calumet | .02 1/2 |
| Mineral Farm | .01 1/2 |
| Missoula Copper | .02 |
| Moonlight | .04 1/2 |
| Nabob | .02 1/2 |
| Oom Paul | .03 |
| Panhandle Smelter | .05 |
| Park Copper | .01 |
| Reindeer | .01 1/2 |
| Rex | .05 |
| Snowshoe | .04 |
| Snowstorm | 1.54 |
| Sonora | .02 |
| Stewart | .60 |
| Tamarack & Chesapeak | .70 |
| Wonder | .01 |
| British Columbia | 68.00 |
| Dominion Copper | 2.00 |
| Granby Smelter | 90.00 |
| International Coal & Coke | .56 1/2 |
| Rambler-Cariboo | .16 1/2 |

WARE THE FORTUNE TELLER
 BY JESSIE M. PARLON

"Lady, there is a dark-haired woman about to cross your path—has your husband any dark-haired lady friends?"

The old, and usually greasy, fortune teller plants this suspicion in the jealous woman's mind, and, having started enough trouble to bring her back again, pockets her fee and smiles.

She knows human nature and she's an expert on feminine follies. By this knowledge she gains her living.

There are hundreds of young girls who squander their hard-earned wages or the liberal allowance made by doting fathers on the "seer." For these I can only recommend a nice, wide single wielded by an experienced hand.

By virtue of their more intense emotional nature and their need of love women fall easy victims to the fortune telling game.

The woman whose suspicious nature drives her to consult Mme. Vashi, revealer of the future at 50 cents a throw, does not deserve much sympathy. She gets what she pays for—a good excuse for further suspicions.

But there is a tragic side to this fake mysticism. Servant girls, scrub women and hosts of poor people seek the advice of these human cattle fish before investing their small savings; silly girls unable to judge for themselves marry or reject men at the word of command. And all on random advice that the next door neighbor could have given just as well.

Mingling with romantic 16 and suspicious middle age in the fortune teller's dingy parlor are unmarried women verging on the early forties. You can read the pitiful story of hopes deferred and matrimonial ambitions blighted in the tiny lines about their eyes and the silver hairs just beginning to show in their carefully arranged tresses.

On these women the fortune teller waxes fat and prosperous. She traffics in their love of life, and, having exhausted her own fertility inventing fairy tales, she passes them on to a sister in the "profession," who dopes out a new vision of a "light man" returning from "foreign parts" with bursting bags of bullion to marry the sweetheart.

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CAN'T LOCATE YOUNG GIRL WHO VANISHED

The police as yet have not located Violet Hindman, age 14, who disappeared on the afternoon of the 12th from her home at 2218 Broadway. Officers do not believe she has left the city. She is five feet tall, slim, fair complexion, brown hair and brown eyes.

AGED MAN HAS WANDERED AWAY

Somewhere near Umatilla, Ore., Ephraim Hedberg, age 63, is believed to be wandering around with a deranged mind and with more than \$1,000 worth of drafts on the Columbia bank. Some time ago he sold out his farm in Tennessee and sent his family ahead to Ashland, Ore., where he planned his future home. On Aug. 6 he had followed as far as Umatilla where the last trace of him was when he got off for a cup of coffee. He did not return to the train.

His nephew, G. H. Hedberg, has asked Police Chief Rice to assist in locating him.

UNCLE SAM NEEDS SAILORS

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 17.—Determined that the Pacific fleet must have a full complement of enlisted men and officers for the cruise to Samoa, orders have been issued by the navy department for 250 additional men to be rushed to Mare Island as soon as possible.

PORTERS MEET TUESDAY

The local porters' union will have business of importance Tuesday evening and all members are requested to attend. The porters are holding their own against the Japs and all their members are at work. They expect to make a good showing Labor day. A social session will follow the Tuesday night meeting.

HELD BOYS UP WITH RAZORS

Here is something strictly new for holdup men. Usually the Robin Hood gentie use horse pistols or bludgeons while occupied at their chosen profession of sticking up sophisticated natives. But the very latest weapons of intimidation are razors. One James McBride and one H. A. Metz have a copyright of the new highway tools. It is claimed by the police that on Saturday night these two met Frank Hawkenberry and Ledger Neal, small boys who rattled some change, in the alley in rear of the Coeur d'Alene theater, within a stone's throw of police headquarters.

The boys say they were walking through the alley when they met the men, who promptly drew these torsorial cutlasses and demanded money or blood. Neal dodged and hit for headquarters, where he informed Patrolman Phelan. By the time he reached the alley there was Metz and McBride putting distance between themselves and the scene of the attempted holdup. Metz was the heeter of the two, but the officer ran him down within about six blocks and haled him to jail.

McBride made his getaway temporarily, but Sunday afternoon the two boys saw him quietly feeding upon carrots from the rear of a Chinese vegetable man's cart. They pointed him out to Patrolman "Bill" Shannon, who took him in tow.

They will be taken before Justice Sam Hyde this afternoon.

LOOKING FOR MAN TO BOSS MARKET

Mayor Moore has not yet selected a man for the new office of public market superintendent. The public market was recently instituted by the city council. It will be located on the south side of Second av., Washington to Stevens sts. The market will probably be opened next Saturday morning. Asa Braddock, of the 150,000 club, who has entered heartily into the plan, is working on a program to celebrate the first public market institution.

CUT GLASS STICK PINS WATCHES DIAMONDS AND ALL KINDS OF JEWELRY LOW PRICED AT

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Here's What Is Doing in the Way of BARGAINS at Wentworth's

This Week

Our Big Expansion and Improvement Sale Still Continues

\$9.00
 For your choice of all Young Men's Summer Suits, values up to \$15.00.

\$15.00
 For your choice of all Young Men's Summer Suits, values up to \$25.00.

\$11.00
 For your choice of all Men's Two-Garment Suits in this store, values up to \$25.00.

30 cents
 For your choice of a brand new express shipment of 50c Silk French Four-in-Hand Scarfs.

See show windows.

Spokane's Greatest Men's and Boys' Outfitters

WENTWORTH CLOTHING HOUSE
 Entrance 709 Riverside

THE \$100 HOME OF A \$300,000,000 RAILROAD

Special Correspondence to The Press
 LOUISVILLE, Aug. 17.—Headquarters of the Southern Pacific railroad suggests a 10-story building covering half a block and populated by hundreds of busy employees. The S. P. is a \$300,000,000 concern controlling 16,000 miles of railroads, steamship lines, ferries, and other adjuncts of civilization. But the man looking for the home of the company can travel over every mile of the railroads and get to sea, if he wants to, without getting a glimpse of it.

By tackling the army of employees for information he may find one wise to the situation and, in that case, he will be steered to Louisville. Then his troubles will be over; almost but not quite. The policeman at the station will tell him to go west, probably to California, which is governed by the Southern Pacific. Other policemen will tell him he's "batty" and citizens will suggest that he has been affected by the heat.

Persistence, though, will lead him to the goal. He will eventually take a trolley to Beechmont, just outside Louisville, and there he will find the legal home of the \$300,000,000 S. P. It is one of the smallest things in the landscape. It is a wooden frame house with a