

## HAYDEN AND HUMPHREY ARE BOTH TURNED DOWN

TRY TO SHOW  
UP WIFE OF  
NAVAL MAN

By United Press Leased Wire.)  
BREMERTON, April 9.—In the court martial of Lieut. C. K. Jones the prosecution is trying to impeach Mrs. Margaret McReynolds testimony. A letter from her to her husband, a naval officer, written after Lieutenant Jones had escorted her east, was introduced yesterday. It read in part:

"I am only human and I admit I have done wrong. My love for you as the father of two of the dearest little boys a mother ever worshipped, draws me to you, and the boys, if only in one room. I am willing to deny myself anything to be with you and the boys."

The prosecution also introduced a letter to show that Mrs. McReynolds knew about the payment of the hospital bill of a woman in New York by her husband.

"I met her only twice," McReynolds wrote to his wife. "My regard for her, call it affection if you will, was the same as that of two men fond of each other. We were just like two pals, and I thought I was justified in making her a small loan. I expected she would return the money. I guess I was an easy mark."

ARREST TAFT'S  
MANAGER

(By United Press Leased Wire.)  
SAN FRANCISCO, April 9.—Reports reached here today that Charles Mifflin Hammond, step-brother-in-law of Colonel Roosevelt and manager of the Taft campaign in California, has been arrested in Lakeport, Pa., on a charge of selling wine illegally. Hammond asked that the hearing be continued until after the California presidential primaries May 14.

Strike Breaker  
Hangs Jury

(By United Press Leased Wire.)  
HOQUIAM, April 9.—With a strike-breaker hanging the jury that tried Dr. H. F. Titus, veteran free speech fighter, a disagreement was reached last night. Titus was charged with intimidating strike-breakers. He made a speech Sunday advising the strikers and their wives to be at the gates of the mills when they opened and see who went in. The strikers claim that public sympathy is turning in their favor, and expect to win. The mill owners claim that all their plants are operating.

Shut Your Eyes;  
Shot Friend

(By United Press Leased Wire.)  
SAN FRANCISCO, April 9.—Howard Eagan, a shooting gallery employee, who was shot by 17-year-old Georgia Meagher recently, died here today. Eagan had invited the girl to shoot and when she asked him how to fire the rifle which he pressed into her hands, he laughingly replied: "Oh, just shut your eyes and shoot." She did, and the bullet pierced Eagan's head.

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Calvin Philips & Co.  
California Bldg. Main 22

Now Comes Harriman  
Men to Beat Pettit

RAILROAD, TRACTION CO. AND CORPORATIONS JOIN WITH  
SALOON ELEMENT TO BOOST OPEN TOWN, OPEN SHOP  
CANDIDATE.

The old gang is trying to come back. After 10 years of bitter struggle against corporation, saloon and boss rule, Tacoma finally threw off the yoke. Will they keep it off? Or is this city to be turned back to street railway company, the N. P., the vice syndicate and a new element more schooled than any of them in the political game—the Harriman railway?

Citizens who have watched the struggle of California to get out of the grip of the Harriman-Southern Pacific ring know what it means. And right there is the gravest danger today for Tacoma.

There are important problems coming up in which the corporations are interested. The city is considering the magnificent project of ocean docks along the middle waterway and acquiring land for industrial development.

With a corporation council in the city hall what a magnificent chance for grab and to bunco the city.

No wonder the corporate interests have entered a cabal with Pete Sandberg to down Commissioner Pettit and elect A. U. Mills.

For Pettit has stood like a stone wall against any grab by the corporations.

The Harriman line came in and wanted East 22nd street, worth \$100,000.

Pettit refused to give up a foot of it until the city got equal value.

So the Harriman railway is waiting until after election now and working for A. U. Mills.

This railway combination knows no other game. Even after a hard and fast promise in writing to turn over the land for the opening of Jefferson av. the company refused to keep its promise until the present city commission, Pettit leading the movement, started suit to condemn, and gave notice that the Harriman company might expect a fight to a finish.

Is there anyone who believes the Harriman politicians are working for A. U. Mills to benefit the city of Tacoma?

Whenever there is a fight between the people and the special interests the latter will always be found united.

They are together now to beat Pettit.

Look at the list: The Harriman politicians, the N. P. politicians, the street railway politicians, the Royal Arch of saloonkeepers, Pete Sandberg, the vice syndicate, and the subsidized newspaper organs of vice and corporate corruption.

All year the vice syndicate has howled that Pettit was killing the town by his right enforcement of law. But their walls fell flat. The people knew better.

Now within a few weeks they have reversed their story and are trying to tell the people that Pettit has not enforced the law at all and that vice is unbridled.

WERE THEY LYING THREE MONTHS AGO, OR ARE THEY LYING NOW, OR BOTH?

Pettit has made good, in one year.

He will do much better in the next four.

And the people are going to put him back there to do it.

200---COUNT THEM---200  
FAMILIES MOVE THIS WEEK

Movers say it is a conservative estimate that 200 Tacoma families are moving this week, and that another 200 will have moved by the time the month is out. The average size of these moving families is comparatively small, for the obvious reason that a childless couple can move from downtown flat to suburban bungalow with little trouble. Paterfamilias with a numerous bunch of children think twice about moving. There is a kink in the feminine mind which finds pleasure in moving in the spring. The male human isn't strong for it.

The poet strikes his lute and sings a song of spring—oh, gentle spring!

A bas the spring! We like it not. Let poets rave—it changeth opinion not one jot. Winter, though it be chill and wet, is bearable; the summer fine; and autumn, with its changing leaf and yellowing vine, is finer still. Then why—why—why tell spring-time lies? Why prate of flowers and birds and smiling skies?

The tacter of this poem's punk, the rhythm rotter; but is it any punker junk than spring dope from the poets' gutter. At any rate it is no worse than spring, of which now hear the Truthful Poet sing.

The spring time is the moving season; and could you ask for better reason for hating it? Ah, no! we gave up liking spring long ago. "Tis then we fit from house and flat, and cart the furniture, and dog and cat, to suburb garden or rural acre because the wife says we must take her from out the city's din and racket. So get the crockery—quickly pack it! Heave that piano—frying pan—sewing machine—in the moving

Bob Hits Taft  
And Roosevelt

(By United Press Leased Wire.)  
HOLDREGE, Neb., April 9.—LaFollette is here after a trip through Roosevelt territory. In his speeches he flayed the colonel and Taft, accusing Roosevelt of being derelict in his anti-trust activities and charging both with responsibility for the multiplying trusts and for the high prices of the last four years.

LaFollette To  
Carry Nebraska

(By United Press Leased Wire.)  
LOS ANGELES, Cal., April 9.—The California LaFollette campaign committee received the following telegram from John J. Hannon, secretary of LaFollette: "LaFollette is setting the Nebraska prairies afire. Politicians here anticipate a victory for him at the primaries."

GRONEN HURLS  
DEFI AT NICK  
LAWSON

Commissioner Gronen issued a hot challenge to his rival, Nick Lawson, today to meet him in a joint debate. Gronen's deft reads as follows:

Mr. Nicholas Lawson, City.

Inasmuch as I believe that the coming election of commissioner of light and water should be decided upon the records and qualifications of the candidates therefore, and although I have so far based my claims strictly upon my own record and qualifications, your campaign speakers and yourself have not by persistent attacks been able to impeach my ability and the management of the affairs of my department, nor of my saving \$201,000 on the Nigually power plant. Nor have you shown that the expenditure of \$300,000 additional on the Green river gravity system caused while you were commissioner was not due to your own mismanagement and incompetency.

It will be conceded, I believe, that you and I are the two most interested parties and in the best position to be acquainted with the facts of the various subjects under discussion and of which the people of this city will be without doubt glad to learn. I would therefore suggest that a joint meeting between us be held in some large hall on Saturday evening of this week, where the voters of this city, that jury to whom you and I must submit, could be present and judge for themselves who should be selected for the position to which we both aspire.

It is assumed that the expense of renting a hall would be equally shared by each of us and in order to arrange therefor a reply during the day will be appreciated.

HAMILTON F. GRONEN,  
Commissioner Light and Water.

"I don't know; I haven't considered it. What's the use any way? We couldn't gain anything by it."

So said Nick Lawson this afternoon when asked if he would accept Gronen's challenge.

H. A. Bodecker, tallender in the recent race, advised against the debate and Lawson indicated he would not accept the offer.

FREE LOT MAN  
STILL ON JOB

A. N. Lucas, manager, and B. Abelson, agent of the Exposition Development company, whose free lot schemes have aroused a lot of criticism, denied today that their offices in the Perkins block were closed.

"We are not giving away any more free lots," said Lucas, "we are going through with all the deals we have on."

"What kind of land is this?" the men were asked.

"I've never seen it," said Abelson. "It's a mile and a half from town and railroad. We don't say that it's good land, you know. We don't even say it's cleared, or tilled. We tell the people, the land is in the rough."

"You were closed out by the police in Portland?" inquired the Times man.

"Yes, they held it was a lottery," said Lucas. "But we don't take any money when the drawings are made. We get the money afterwards. The people don't have to buy if they don't want to. It's a business transaction, that's all."

## Gas Explosion

(By United Press Leased Wire.)  
VANCOUVER, B. C., April 9.—Gasoline fumes ignited by a lantern aboard the fishing schooner Butte, owned by Captain A. R. Moser of Kasar Island, resulted in an explosion which practically wrecked the vessel and the captain had a narrow escape from being burned to death.

(By United Press Leased Wire.)  
MULINO, Ore., April 9.—That her boy, H. E. Roberts, alleged slayer of George Hastings, and Donald Stewart, members of an automobile party, kill when the machine was not halted at command near Portland a few nights ago, used the shells missing from his belt when arrested in shooting Chinese peasants, is the claim put forth by Mrs. J. G. Pfeiffer. She says she can prove her son's innocence of the charges made against him and will go on the witness stand as a witness in his behalf when his trial is begun.

HAS TORNOW KILLED  
HIS SEVENTH VICTIM?

Has another man fallen a victim to the deadly aim of John Tornow? John F. Rodgers of Elma has disappeared, and it is supposed he has gone to the woods seeking Tornow lured by the \$5,000 reward. His brother, T. L. Rodgers, was here yesterday seeking some information concerning the missing man. He formerly knew Tornow at Satsop.

BY FRED BAALT.

Two prospectors, "Scotty" and "The Swede"—these were the only names they were known by—outfitted in Montezano and started in the direction of the Olympic mountains to hunt for gold. They never came back.

It is known that they found a little gold, enough to give them hope. So they pressed deeper and deeper into the mountains. They were like two boys, were "Scotty" and "The Swede," and they sang and laughed and jested as they journeyed in the wilderness.

Though they did not know it, they were not alone. The beast-man was with them always, night and day, watching and hating them. If they had been trappers, instead of prospectors, they might have sensed his presence with the sixth sense which is the birthright of woodsmen.

When they blundered along the trails, the beast-man glided through the brush, paralleling their course. The beast-man never uses a trail, nor even crosses one, unless he must, and then he leaps it lightly, leaving no telltale tracks.

When night fell the prospectors lit their campfire, cooked their bacon, smoked their pipes. The fitful light of the fire illumined their rugged faces. Just without the zone of light the beast-man circled.

By and by "Scotty" and "The Swede," wearied after a long, hard day, rolled up in their blankets and slept. But the beast-man did not sleep. He crept close.

Why did John Tornow hate "Scotty" and "The Swede"? Because John Tornow is a beast-man, a genuine case of reversion to the savage type. Because "Scotty" and "The Swede" were members of that society on which he had turned his back. Because they had brought into the solitude the roaring chorus and the bald jest of camp and town. Because they dissipated the silence with their shouts and laughter. Because they had come into the wild, not loving it to loot it of its treasures. They were such men as John Tornow's brother, Ed, who had killed the hound because it had no market value. Because their talk was of gold and the things that gold would buy—in town. They were trespassers.

Shot Them Asleep.

So Tornow shot them as they slept. While the corpses were yet warm he coolly stripped them of their clothes and weapons. He dug a shallow grave in the forest loam, and buried them there.

Cowardly? Cowardly to attack from ambush, to stab in the back, to butcher sleeping men? Do YOU demand moral turpitude of the tiger? Would you question a cougar concerning its code of ethics? Can you ask a beast-man to "play the game"?

We who live in houses, sleep between sheets, and eat our meat with knife and fork, are bound by certain rules. There are laws, written and unwritten. If we violate these rules, we are "ungentlemanly," "unsportsmanlike," or "law-breakers." Whether it be business, grouse or billiards, we "play the game"—for points. Who gets the most points wins.

The beast-man plays no games. Like the tiger, he kills to live. So he slew "Scotty" and "The Swede" because he needed their clothes and guns and ammunition.

How Is It Known?

How is it known that Tornow killed "Scotty" and "The Swede"? It isn't known.

But this much is known: That Tornow has been in the woods since early in 1910, and that "Scotty" and "The Swede" started from Montezano in July of the same year. The prospectors have not been seen or heard of since. Tornow called on his sister, Mrs. Bauer, who lived a mile and a half from the old Tornow home on the Satsop, in September, 1910.

She was peeling potatoes for dinner in the kitchen when he appeared. One moment she was alone. The next, Tornow stood like an apparition before her.

"For the land's sake, John, why don't you let a body know you're coming? It ain't right to startle folks that way."

His black locks hung long over his shoulders. Mrs. Bauer brought scissors, and as she clipped and snipped she chattered on with sisterly volubility.

"Nix, you're old sight! Where you been, John?"

"In the woods."

Sister Reproves Him.

"You didn't need to tell me that. You're always in the woods. What fun a man like you can get traipsin' about in the woods is more'n I can see."

"You'd want to sleep in a bed once in awhile, John, and get a respectable meal now and then."

She shot question after question at him, and he answered in curt monosyllables. He had been "in the woods." As far north as Port Angeles—almost. As far west as the Pacific ocean.

"Why, John, where in the world did you get that shirt, if you've been in the woods all the time?"

Tornow was wearing a blue flannel shirt of excellent material and not much worn.

"IN THE WOODS."

The words were quietly spoken, but Mrs. Bauer confessed later to Sheriff Ed. Payette to an undefined feeling of chill fear which forbade her pressing for fuller answer to her question.

Money in Pockets.

Still, John was her brother and



John and Wm. Bauer, twin nephews of John Tornow, and victims of his blind hatred.

she loved him. She was a mother, too, and the man's deplorable condition touched her motherly heart. She made him take off his trousers that she might mend them. In one of the pockets she found—

Thirty dollars in gold.

A bottle containing a small bottle of gold ore.

"Why, John, where did you get this money?"

The trousers were mended, Tornow put them on. He took the bottle and the coins from his sister and returned them to his pocket. He regarded her steadfastly for a minute.

"You're like all the rest. You talk too much," he said.

The kettle was boiling over.

Mrs. Bauer turned to move it to the back of the stove. When she turned back, Tornow was gone.

I asked Sheriff Payette why he thought Tornow killed "Scotty" and "The Swede."

Case Against Tornow.

"Scotty" and "The Swede" wore blue flannel shirts when they left Montezano," said Payette. "They had \$50 in gold between them, and they spent \$20 of it for provisions. They had \$30 left which they couldn't spend in the woods. They found a little gold."

When Bauer returned from the fields later the same day his wife told him of her brother's visit.

"He's killed somebody," said Bauer. "Some day he will kill some of us."

He spoke truer than he knew.

INVESTIGATORS ARE  
STOCKHOLDERS

(By United Press Leased Wire.)

NEW YORK, April 9.—Declaration that the "money trust" investigation in the house of representatives is being conducted by the powers of Wall street, Congressman Charles A. Lingbergh of Minnesota introduced today a resolution demanding that every member of the house be required to publicly disclose within the next ten days how much stock he owns and in which business he is interested and that the names of members failing to list their holdings within fifteen days be published daily in a "black list" of the congressional record.

Chairman Pujohn (La.) of the trust investigating committee announced that the oral hearings in

## MORAL IN THIS TALE.

(By United Press Leased Wire.)

CHICAGO, April 9.—Because he sneeringly refused to vote for "votes for women," Charles Ritchey, a photographer, was shot five times through the arms and legs by his irate wife here today. The wounds are not fatal.

CUSHMAN TO  
BE FEDERAL  
JUDGE

Turning down both Elmer Hayden of Tacoma and Congressman Humphrey of Seattle, against whom there were considerable protest, President Taft went to Alaska and got Judge Edward E. Cushman for district judge here to succeed George Donworth. Cushman is a brother of the late Congressman Francis W. Cushman. He has been aligned with the standpat element in politics.

Cushman, the new judge, practiced law for 20 years, coming to Tacoma from Nebraska.

By Brother's Influence.

He was appointed to the Alaska position, after his brother tried to land the same position here for him. The Tacoma Bar association protested, urging R. G. Hudson for the place. As a compromise measure, Cushman went to Alaska and Donworth, a Seattle man, came here.

Now Cushman takes the job his brother tried to get for him three years ago.

Taft sent his name to the senate today.

Why Humphrey Lost.

Humphrey was not chosen, in the White House statement, because the administration did not want to have two judges from Seattle and because the president did not want to take from congress "so valuable a member."

TAFT MEN WIN  
COMMITTEE

The political bosses were out in force at the meeting of the county republican central committee this morning and by the liberal use of proxies had no trouble in endorsing Taft and lining things up for the county convention.

Caucuses will be held in the precincts May 2 at 8 o'clock. May 6 from 4 to 8 precinct primaries will be held to elect delegates to the county convention. May 11 the county convention will be held to elect 61 delegates to the state convention at Aberdeen.

All this was done in hurry. Then Charley Sullivan, old time boss, and now Harriman railway attorney, offered a resolution endorsing Taft. John W. Linck, seconded.

Fred Chamberlain of Puyallup and Lorenzo Dow objected but Bill Jones, Joe Mitchell, Sammy Perkins, Torgy Peterson, T. J. Bell, Walter Harvey and the rest of the stand-patters lined up and with 27 proxies they carried the day 63 to 28.

Of the committeemen 61 were absent.

Dr. Hazzard Has  
Fasted 14 Days

(By United Press Leased Wire.)  
SEATTLE, April 9.—Dr. Linda Burfield Hazzard today completed the first 14 days of her 30-day fast. This marks the end of the period, beyond which, according to certain theories a person cannot safely abstain from food and remain alive. Dr. Hazzard has lost 19 pounds.

(By United Press Leased Wire.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 9.—In her cell at the government hospital for the insane, Mrs. Mary Gage, a wealthy widow, charged with threatening to kill Charles K. Bell, millionaire banker, is planning her final fight for liberty in court next Thursday. Today she and her young daughter, Margaret Gage, reiterated their declarations that they were victims of a "society black hand." Prominent society women are rallying to Mrs. Gage's support.

HILLMAN'S DOOM MONDAY.

(By United Press Leased Wire.)

SEATTLE, April 9.—Clarence L. Hillman, the millionaire real estate man, who must serve a two year term in the federal penitentiary for fraudulent use of the mails, will retain his liberty until Monday.