

# WHOLE COUNTRY MOURNS THE UNTIMELY FATE OF MRS. EMMA BOOTH-TUCKER

Mrs. Emma Booth-Tucker, wife of Commander Booth-Tucker, was killed in the wreck of the east-bound Santa Fe train, No. 2, near Dean Lake, Mo., eighty-five miles east of Kansas City, on the night of Oct. 29.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker was rendered unconscious and died within half an hour after being injured. Her skull was fractured and she was injured internally.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker was on her way from a visit to the colony at Amity to Chicago, where she expected to meet her husband.

The wrecked train ran into an open switch just outside of Dean Lake. The three last cars, two Pullmans and a diner, were wrecked. In the forward Pullman Mrs. Booth-Tucker and Col. Holland, who were the sole occupants of the car, had just gone to the forward end for a consultation. Two of the Pullmans struck a steel water tank with such force as to move it five feet from its foundation and when the train crew reached the scene both Mrs. Booth-Tucker and Col. Holland were unconscious.

**The Story of the Accident.**  
Major Ourand, who held Mrs. Booth-Tucker's hand when she died, gave the full particulars of the wreck:

He said: "Our train was made up of an engine, baggage car, smoking car, day coach, tourist sleeper and two Pullmans.

"Gen. Harries and I were in the forward Pullman, the one next to the tourist-sleeper, when Miss Dammes, Mrs. Booth-Tucker's secretary, came in.

"With her was Col. Holland of the Salvation Army.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker's skull had been fractured and that she had sustained internal injuries, replied that there was none.

"I took Mrs. Booth-Tucker's hand and held it while the doctor worked over her.

"Once I tried to draw it away. She restrained me.

Across the casket fell the folds of a Salvation army flag on which rested the dead woman's Bible given her by her mother fifteen years ago, and borne throughout her work in India and other parts of the world.

After the services the body was put on board a train which left for New York at once. Memorial services

The Picture at the Top is of the Late Mrs. Booth-Tucker. Her Husband is Pictured Directly Below. To the Right is Shown a Diagram of the Accident, While to the Left the Commander and His Wife Are Seen in Consultation.



"They told the porter that Mrs. Booth-Tucker wanted a berth in the Pullman. She said that she had intended to stay in Kansas City another day, but that her anxiety to see her husband and her children again made her leave Kansas City a day before she had intended.

"The Pullman porter said that he had only one berth left, and that Mrs. Booth-Tucker and Miss Dammes should have that.

"He made up the berth and went back to tell Mrs. Booth-Tucker it was ready for her. He found her talking about Salvation Army affairs with Col. Holland. She said she would come soon.

"He went back a couple of minutes later and told her again.

"This time she started up to come to the Pullman.

"Just then came the smash. "One of the wheels of the Pullman had left the track. I understand that it opened a switch and that this derailed the tourist sleeper.

"All I know is that when I struggled to my feet the tourist sleeper had left the track, and as we were going at top speed, had knocked the steel water tank, into which it had crashed, five feet out of the way.

"The train stopped with a jar that shook us all. We all ran back to the tourist sleeper. It had been smashed almost to bits.

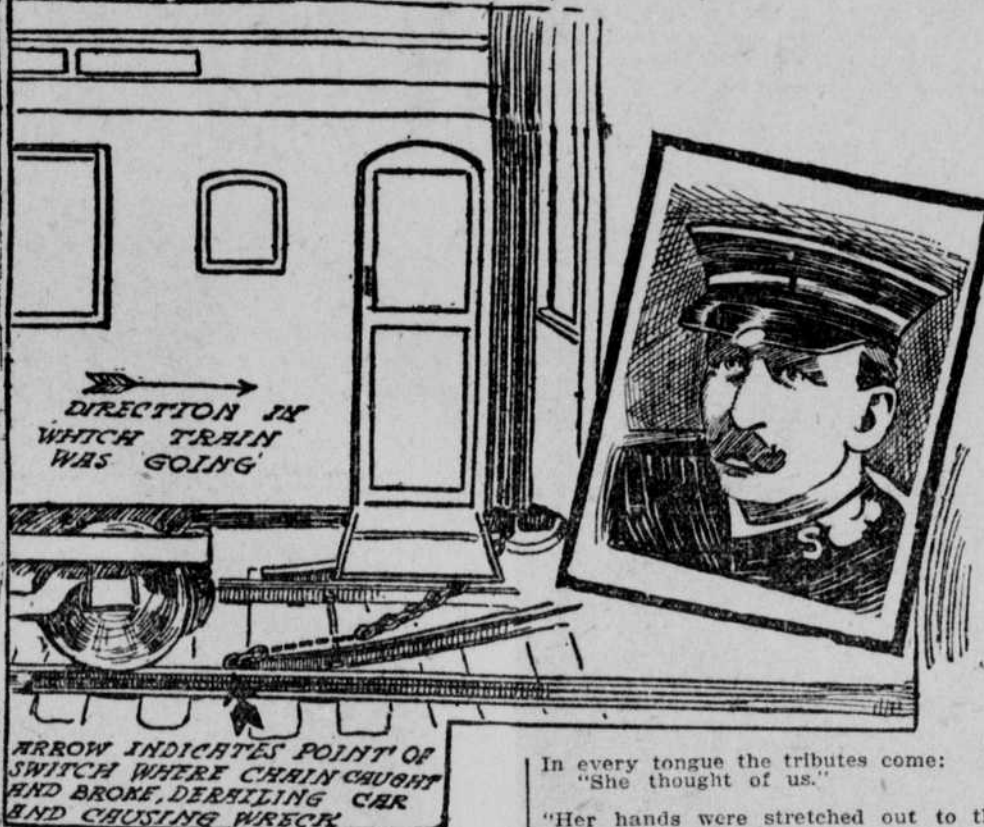
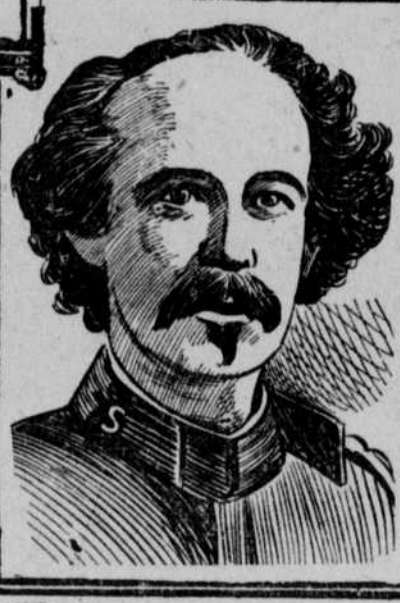
"We heard women moaning. We got axes and dug Mrs. Booth-Tucker out of the wreckage. With her we took out the unconscious body of a woman who was taking her dead husband home to be buried. Another woman, a Mrs. Kelsey of New York, we also took out. A man who had fallen upon her kicked her in the chest in trying to free himself.

"Mrs. Booth-Tucker was unconscious. So was Col. Holland.

"We carried them into the small waiting room in the little station at Dean, which was only a few yards away.

"A physician was on the train. He went to Mrs. Booth-Tucker's assistance.

"Miss Dammes asked: "Is there any hope, doctor?" "The doctor, who had found that



"We told Mrs. Booth-Tucker that she must die. I don't know whether she understood us. She gasped out a few words of prayer.

"Miss Dammes, who remained calm through all the excitement, prayed over her dying friend.

"Two hours after the accident Mrs. Booth-Tucker died, still holding my hand."

**Impressive Ceremonies at Chicago.**

Before a canvas bearing in large letters the words, "Faithful Unto Death," in Princess rink, the body of Mrs. Emma Booth-Tucker rested while hundreds of her Salvation army followers and friends, grief-stricken and weeping, passed by the coffin in silent tribute to her memory. Three thousand persons who had known the dead woman as fellow worker or as friend passed before the bier to pay their last tribute of respect and love. Two cadets of the army's training school stood at either end of the catafalque and overhead swung a banner inscribed with the words: "Faithful unto death." The silver plate on the coffin bore the words: "Born Jan. 8, 1860. Consul Emma Booth-Tucker. Promoted to glory Oct. 28, 1903."

**EMMA BOOTH-TUCKER.**  
Surely, when a good woman dies, The world has lost a precious thing And this the reason for the sighs That come from commoner and king The whisper goes by mystic ways To where the pagans, tremulous And grieving, this one sentence raise: "She thought of us."  
"Give her the fruitage of her hands; Let her works praise her in the gates."—  
And men in all the distant commiserates.  
From mart and mine and field and slum, From Brahmin, Slav and Turk and Russ—

were held in New York. It has not been decided whether burial will take place there or in London.

**TRIBUTES FROM THE PRESS.**

**New York Herald and Chicago Tribune Eulogize Dead Leader.**

The New York Herald says: "The untimely death of Mrs. Booth-Tucker, under circumstances most painful and distressing, removes one of the strongest and gentlest figures in the world of militant philanthropy.

"As the daughter of the founder and commander of the Salvation army, she was actively and earnestly identified with its evangelistic and philanthropic work in this and other lands. She shared the zeal and enthusiasm of Gen. Booth, and dedicated the energies of her life and the splendid powers of her eloquent and persuasive oratory to the work of ameliorating the condition of the submerged classes. Her gentle pleadings were a benediction to the outcast and a ray of hope for the fallen. To the inmates of prisons everywhere her frequent visits brought messages of hope and cheer. They hailed her as a good angel, and listened attentively

**Russia Ships Butter.**  
The exportation of butter and eggs from Russia is assuming large proportions. The regular steamship service between Riga and London for the transportation of—butter and eggs to England could not carry all the consignments, and an extra steamship of large enough tonnage had to be added thereto. Even then about thirty carloads of butter could not be shipped as promptly as desired. Russian butter is even shipped from Siberia to Denmark.

**Modest Comic Opera Singer.**  
A comic opera singer in New York has put to shame all previous efforts in the way of advertising by suing her dressmaker for \$1,000 damages because a certain stage costume was cut too low in the corsage. She declares that the gown above the waist consisted largely of two gossamer shoulder straps and that the general effect was not consistent with modesty. The dressmaker replies that the garment is a copy of one worn by a society leader of irreproachable good taste.

**Mining at Home and Abroad.**  
It is a noteworthy fact that the occupation of mining, which is attended with so considerable hazard in the United States as to make the lives of miners almost non-insurable, is in England not considered such a serious risk. Miners are longer lived than many other indoor or factory workers. This is not the case in France, Germany, or Sweden. The difference is attributed to more scientific mining and sanitary regulations prevailing in the British mines.

to her simple and earnest plea for the better way."

"To her work for the army she brought the fruits of the ripest experience and training gained from the work among the slums of London and from her connection with the international training homes in that city. In the United States she was given full and equal authority with her husband, Commander Booth-Tucker, in directing the affairs of the army.

"To those who believe that the work of the Salvation army is the nearest approach to a practical application of the teachings of Christianity the death of this admirable woman will be in the nature of a personal loss, while all Christendom will mourn her demise with a common sorrow."

The Chicago Tribune prints the following:

"The tragic death of Mrs. Emma Booth-Tucker will be deplored not only by the Salvation army, of which she was 'consul' in the United States, but by the public in general, which sympathizes with the work for humanity in which she, in association with her husband, Commander Booth-Tucker, had been so long and conspicuously engaged. It adds to the pathos of the sad event that her husband, who arrived in the city yesterday morning from New York, was expecting to meet her on her return from a visit to the Salvation army colony at Amity, Colo. Instead of that he was met with the news of her sudden death. The Salvation army is too effective and practical a force for good and for the uplifting of humanity to let such an event pass only as an item of news. In that work Mrs. Booth-Tucker had been conspicuous and her husband, an able, judicious, God-fearing and humanity loving worker, has been greatly aided by her counsel, good judgment, untiring industry and sympathy with the unfortunate. In this bereavement, which has taken from him not only an efficient helper and co-operator in the work of philanthropy but a loving and devoted wife, he will have the sympathy of the whole community."

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"Give her the fruitage of her hands; Let her works praise her in the gates."—  
And men in all the distant commiserates.  
From mart and mine and field and slum, From Brahmin, Slav and Turk and Russ—

**How to Keep an Umbrella.**

"Well, I carry a cane in fair weather, and I don't care if it's proper or not," said a Philadelphia man, the other day. "Don't you know that the man who carries a stick never loses an umbrella? It's a fact. I carry a cane all the time, and as a result I got so accustomed to having something in my hand that if I start away without it I miss it before I've gone a dozen steps. So when it rains and I have my umbrella the habit of carrying something is so strong that I can't possibly lose the rain proctor. Try it."

**Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.**  
Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Coughing Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Over 80 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

The man of the time is not always the most worthy of the title.

All the world's a stage, but a result of the actors are only understudies.

Some pictures are like some people—hanging is too good for them.

All creameries use butter color. Why not do as they do—use JUNE TINT BUTTER COLOR.

The hair dresser doesn't succeed by having a puu.

It is generally the people who know the least that tell the most.

He who believes in nobody knows that he himself is not to be trusted

The time of the losing horse isn't money to the man who bets on him.

It is an easy matter to interest some lawyers in a case of champagne.

**"World's Fair.**

A St. Louis World's Fair Information Bureau has been established at 1001 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb., in charge of Harry E. Moores, where all information will be cheerfully furnished free of charge.

Hearts are played to draw out diamonds in the game of love.

It would be unkind to have all the band-legged people banded together.

Profane history is not always a thing to swear by.

**Do Your Clothes Look Yellow?**  
Then use Defiance Starch. It will keep them white—10c. for 10 cents.

About the only establishment that makes money without advertising is the mint.

A tourist without money is a tramp, and a tramp with money is a tourist.

**YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY.**  
Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 3 oz. package, 5 cents

A woman's tongue is a strenuous thing that no man can tame.

**Censor the Wrapping Paper.**

Merchants in Finland have lately experienced greater delay than usual in receiving goods sent from abroad. On inquiry it was found that the Russian press censorship had been extended to all old newspapers in which merchandise is generally wrapped up, and that these had first to be carefully read for any revolutionary matter that they might contain before delivery could be made.

**Dead Stars Most Numerous.**

The dead stars probably outnumber the living stars by many—it may be millions to one. Dark stars, although invisible to the eye, may yet be brought within the range of human observation, as many of them, though no longer luminous, must emit heat and may be photographed on plates sensitized to the infrared rays of the spectrum.

**Easy to Get Special Trains.**

At any of the big railroad terminals in any city now a man can get a special engine and car to chase a flier almost as easily as he can check his trunk. Only a few minutes' notice is required, and right of way is obtained for 100 or 200 miles along the line without noticeably disturbing scheduled runs. A man who has to keep an important business engagement, or a woman hurrying to a sick husband, pays \$100 or double that sum for a special with as little concern as paying a supper check in a swell hotel.

**LIKED HIS "NIP."**  
Not a Whisky, but a Coffee Toper.

Give coffee half a chance and with some people it sets its grip hard and fast. "Up to a couple of years ago," says a business man of Brooklyn, N. Y., "I was as constant a coffee drinker as it was possible to be, indeed, my craving for coffee was equal to that of a drunkard for his regular 'nip' and the effect of the coffee drug upon my system was indeed deplorable. "My skin lacked its natural color, my features were pinched and my nerves were shattered to such an extent as to render me very irritable. I also suffered from palpitation of the heart.

"It was while in this condition I read an article about Postum Food Coffee and concluded to try it. It was not long before Postum had entirely destroyed my raging passion for coffee and in a short time I had entirely given up coffee for delicious Postum. "The change that followed was so extraordinary I am unable to describe it. Suffice it to say, however, that all my troubles have disappeared. I am my original happy self again and on the whole the soothing and pleasant effects produced by my cup of Postum make me feel as though I have been 'landed at another station.' "Not long ago I converted one of my friends to Postum and he is now as loud in its praise as I am." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

**Insist on Getting it.**

Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch. This is because they have a stock on hand of other brands containing only 13 oz. in a package, which they won't be able to sell first, because Defiance contains 16 oz. for the same money. Do you want 16 oz. instead of 13 oz. for same money? Then buy Defiance Starch. Requires no cooking.

It's no credit to a man to be good at the point of a gun.

Even the "top wave of popularity" is often but a shallow depth.

A great man is the handiwork of many small men.

The centaur never went anywhere except on horseback.

**Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP.**  
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

If every idle word must be accounted for, some folks would better keep quiet.

The color blind man can tell when he has a brown taste in his mouth.

A racing automobile isn't in it with fleeting fame.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Whisky and water is a good 'mixer' to the chap who takes too many.

A man rarely feels that he has been given all to which he is entitled.

**Defiance Starch**  
should be in every household, none so good, besides 4 oz. more for 10 cents than any other brand of cold water starch.

A man is caught more times in his speech than a woman, because you can't interrupt a woman.

Lewis' "Single Binder" straight 5c cigar, made of extra quality tobacco. You pay 10c for cigars not so good. Lewis' Factory Peoria, Ill.

A paper dollar is said to last about five years—unless it visits a church fair.

A brave man's honor and a true woman's love have no decline on the stock exchange of life.

**U.M.C.**  
**CARTRIDGES AND SHOT SHELLS**  
represent the experience of 95 years of ammunition making. U.M.C. on the head of a cartridge is a guarantee of quality. Sure fire—accurate—reliable.  
**Ask your dealer.**  
Catalog sent upon request.  
**THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.**  
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

**TOWER'S Waterproof OILED CLOTHING**  
SOLE MAKERS OF THE WORLD  
A. J. TOWER CO., Boston, Mass., U.S.A.  
TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMA, TORONTO, CAN.

**THE LADY WHO IRONS**  
knows how important it is to use a good starch. Defiance Starch is the best starch made. It doesn't stick to the iron. It gives a beautiful soft glossy stiffness to the clothes. It will not blister or crack the goods. It sells for less, goes farther, does more. Ask the lady who irons. Defiance Starch at all grocers. 16 oz. for 10 cents.  
**The DEFIANCE STARCH CO.**  
OMAHA, NEB.