

GET \$2,000 IN CAR HOLD-UP.

Three bandits in Rich haul on Seattle Traction Line.

Three highwaymen held up a "pay-as-you-enter" street car on the South Park line of the Seattle (Wash.) Electric Company after 1 o'clock the other morning and escaped with money and other valuables estimated at \$2,000. The hold-up occurred at the Spokane avenue trestle on 1st avenue, south. Twenty passengers, all men, were on the car, which the three bandits boarded just after it left the business section. They remained quietly in their seats until the car reached Spokane avenue. There they held up the conductor and signaled the motorman to stop the car. The passengers and crew were lined up in a row, and while two of the men covered them with their revolvers, the third stood to one side and relieved each man of his valuables as he was ordered to march out of line and marched down the aisle. When the robbers had completed their work, one of them entered the motorman's compartment and ran the car to Edmonds, a small station north of Georgetown, where the robbers got off and entered the Northern Pacific freight yards.

RIVER STEAMER GOES DOWN.

Thirteen Persons Dead in Wreck of Saitillo Below St. Louis.

Thirteen persons were drowned in the Mississippi River when the packet City of Saitillo struck a rock and foundered in reach of shore at Glen Park, twenty-four miles south of St. Louis, in the night. With the sound of rending timbers and the shrieks of women and children, the cries of the crew and the bellowing of the cattle, the vessel sank almost in reach of land, at a point where the water was twenty feet deep. Passengers and members of the crew clung to the timbers, while those more fortunate leapt their aid immediately to the rescue of the helpless. The majority of the passengers were in the cabins and the collision came so suddenly that they were plunged into the water before they knew what had happened. The City of Saitillo is owned by the St. Louis and Tennessee River Packet Company. The boat was built at Jeffersonville, Ind., in 1892, and is 200 feet long and 37 feet wide, and drew 6.5 feet. The vessel was bound for Waterloo, Ala., in the Tennessee River, with stops scheduled at the leading river cities.

136 MINERS ARE ENTOMBED.

Explosion in British Shaft Cuts Off Means of Escape.

An explosion in the Wellington coal mine at Whitehaven, England, cut off the exit from the 136 miners who were working below the surface. Rescue parties succeeded in saving four men who had been working at the bottom of the shaft. They were prevented by the gas from penetrating to a point where the main body of men is imprisoned. Every indication was that the inner workings of the mine were safe and there was the gravest apprehension regarding the entombed men. The colliery is owned by the Earl of Londsdale and its workings extend four or five miles beneath the sea. The spot where the eighty-five hewers and some fifty-odd shiftmen, still imprisoned, were working at the time of the explosion is about three miles from the shaft exit.

BOYS HOLD UP A TRAIN.

Taken by Force When They Halt an Auto and Demand Water.

It was two boys, still in their teens, who held up a train a mile from Phoenix, Ariz., the other evening, and who, after a chase across the desert, were captured. The boys gave their names as Ernest Woodson, 15 years old, and Oscar Woodson, 17, and say they were raised in Oklahoma City, Okla., and have been in Arizona only a short time. The capture of the boys was accomplished without any shooting, probably due to the fact that part of the pursuing posse used an automobile. The boys were preparing to make camp five miles south of Casa Grande, when the automobile came along. The younger boy, thinking the car contained tourists, stepped out and, halting the machine, asked for water. The arrest of both boys followed.

BABY CARRIED AWAY BY LION.

Crowd Sees Child Nearly Killed by King of the Jungle.

A trained lion that was being exhibited in Cleveland, Tenn., suddenly snatched a baby from the arms of its mother, carried it to the back of the stage, dashed it to the floor and planted both his fore paws on the little one's body. Witnesses seeing anything available as weapons advanced on the lion and diverted its attention, while a man snatched the baby from the stage. The child may die.

ALASKA GOLD STAMPEDE ON.

Ice Breaks Up in Rivers and Rush Is Starting for New Fields.

The ice on the Chena River is breaking up at Fairbanks, Alaska, and navigation will begin at once on the Tanana and the lower Yukon. The first boats were scheduled to leave Fairbanks the other day and with their departure will begin the big stampede to the Iditarod gold fields discovered late last fall.

Children Favor "Quiet Fourth."

The school children of Montclair, N. J., voted decisively in favor of a "quiet Fourth." The announcement was made that the pupils of the six schools in the city had voted 663 against and 287 in favor of the use of explosives on Independence Day. The vote was a surprise.

Shell Almost Sticks Steamer.

In target practice an eighteen-pound projectile fired from a mortar battery at Fort Case struck the steamer Evans Thomas, which was towing a target, and, going through the steamer's deck, penetrated the steam drum and dented the boiler. Several men on the Thomas narrowly escaped death.

Man Is Blown to Atoms.

The explosion of a large quantity of nitroglycerin stored at a magazine at Burgessville caused the death of an oil well shooter, Frank McCullough.

THE HYDE CASE AN AMAZING STORY OF CRIME.



Col. Thomas H. Swope

Dr. B. Clark Hyde was found guilty at Kansas City, Mo., of murder in the first degree in causing the death of his wife's uncle, Colonel Thomas H. Swope, and his punishment fixed by law at life imprisonment. The jury had been out two days, and three nights. The verdict is the climax to the most remarkable homicide case known to Missouri, and adds to the annals of crime for the twentieth century the final word in murder as a fine art. The man convicted of responsibility for the Swope tragedy touched the "edge of the cycle" in the devilish ingenuity with which he employed modern science to consummate his ends.

The circumstances attending the death of Colonel Thomas H. Swope, the Kansas City millionaire; his nephew, Chrisman Swope, and his cousin and confidential business agent, James Moss Hunton, and the epidemic of typhoid fever that attacked eight members of the Swope family and a house maid within a short time afterward, have formed one of the most mysterious cases in recent court and police investigation.

The death of Colonel Swope on October 3, 1909, mystified his family and close friends. Dr. Hyde had treated the colonel during his last hours, and in signing the death certificate gave apoplexy as the cause. Only two days before Hunton had died at the Swope home under similar circumstances following a stroke of apoplexy. Dr. Hyde and Dr. G. T. Twyman of Independence treated Hunton. The patient was bled profusely, it was charged, at the suggestion of Dr. Hyde. After six pints of blood were taken from Hunton the bleeding process was stopped, but not until Dr. Twyman had repeatedly protested that too much blood was being taken from the old man. Hunton's death soon followed.

When an epidemic of typhoid fever started in the Swope household in which eight persons were stricken and one, Chrisman Swope, died, John G. Paxton, executor of the Swope estate, and Mrs. Logan O. Swope, sister of Colonel Swope, and mother of Chrisman, instituted a vigorous investigation.

Dr. Edward J. Stewart came forward with the statement that on November 10 Dr. Hyde had obtained from him an active culture of typhoid bacteria. After this Dr. Hyde was placed under constant police surveillance. Then Dr. Hyde filed suit for \$600,000 damages against Attorney Paxton, Dr. Stewart and Dr. Frank L. Hall, alleging defamation of character.

Colonel Swope had been in feeble health for some time, but was thought to have improved. He was not so well a few weeks prior to his sudden death and remained in bed. On October 3 Dr. Hyde gave him what the physician said was a digestive capsule. Twenty minutes later Colonel Swope went into convulsions. His neck and arms and limbs stiffened and he gasped in his death agony. "Oh! I wish I had not taken that medicine!" He died ten minutes later.

It was proven at the trial that Dr. Hyde had purchased cyanide of potassium five-grain capsules and it was charged that he gave one of these capsules to Colonel Swope. Dr. Hyde said he bought the cyanide to kill cockroaches in his office and as a disinfectant. Six days later Colonel Swope's will, leaving Kansas City real estate valued at \$1,600,000 to members of his family, was filed for probate.

On December 1 Miss Margaret Swope, niece of Colonel Swope, was taken ill with typhoid fever. Two days later her brother, Chrisman Swope, was attacked with the same malady. Nurses attending Chrisman were surprised when he had convulsions exactly like those suffered by his uncle. He also had been given a capsule by Dr. Hyde. The young man died December 6.

Miss Cora Dickson, governess in the

Swope home and a cousin of Colonel Swope, and Miss Coppere, a maid, were both stricken with typhoid fever on December 4. Five days later Sarah Swope, 14 years old, a niece of Colonel Swope, became ill with typhoid fever, and on December 11 Stella Swope, another niece, was stricken with the same disease.

On December 18 Miss Lucy Lee Swope, daughter of Mrs. Logan Swope, was seized with typhoid fever four days after her arrival from Europe. Dr. Hyde had gone to New York to meet her, accompanied her to the Swope home and treated her during the early stages of her illness. About the same time Stewart S. Fleming of Maury county, Tennessee, a nephew of Colonel Swope, who was visiting the family, was taken ill with typhoid fever. Margaret Swope, who also was treated by Dr. Hyde, had a convulsion after taking a capsule, but she was given an emetic at once by Dr. Twyman and recovered.

On January 7, 1910, the body of Chrisman Swope was secretly exhumed and four days later the body of Colonel Swope was removed from its tomb and the analysis of the liver and kidneys of Colonel Swope's body resulted in the finding of fifty-two-sixty-sixths of a grain of strychnine by the Chicago chemists. The coroner summoned a jury which after investigating the death of Colonel Swope decided he died as the result of strychnine poisoning administered at the direction of Dr. Hyde.

The county prosecutor then issued a warrant, charging Dr. Hyde with murder in the first degree, after John G. Paxton, executor of the Swope estate, had filed an information against the physician. Judge Latashaw impleaded a grand jury which returned indictments charging Dr. Hyde with murder in the first degree in connection with the death of Colonel Swope and Chrisman Swope, and manslaughter in connection with the death of Moss Hunton. In all Dr. Hyde was indicted on eleven counts, the remaining indictments charging him with trying to murder members of the Swope family by introducing typhoid germs and poisons into the medicines administered by him.

Out of Season.



"Let's run erway, Bill, an' go ter sea."
"Wot? Wid der baseball season just beginnin'!"

LATE INVENTIONS.

A fire escape recently patented by a New York man consists of a fireproof tower containing a separate spiral tube leading from each floor to the street to lessen the confusion should a single tube be used for all floors.

To save time of horsemen is the object of a Californian, who has patented a combined currycomb and brush, so arranged that one follows the other over the side of a horse, obviating the necessity of going over the animal twice.

A New York woman has been granted a patent on a simple but effective spoon rest for cooking utensils, made of bent wire.

Two circular knives, one within the other and mounted upon a common handle, form a new meat chopper invented by a Colorado man.

WOMAN'S FIGHT FOR A THRONE

A woman is fighting single-handed for the right to share one of the proudest thrones in Europe.

Her motive is mother love. Her weapons are tact, beauty, personal charm. She is ambitious not for herself, but for her little son.

The thrilling, silent battle being waged by Princess Sophie of Hohenberg,morganatic wife of Archduke Franz Ferdinand, heir-apparent to the Austrian succession, is holding the attention of all the world. Arrayed against her and entrenched in aristocratic tradition is all the arrogance of the Princes and Princesses of the imperial house of Hapsburg.

Hungary already has come out as her champion. The Hungarian Parliament recently pronounced her claims to the Hungarian throne valid and declared that when Ferdinand became King of Hungary she should reign as his Queen. This question of deep political import is perturbing the statesmen of Austria and of Europe. If Austria refuses the throne to the woman Hungary may revolt. What the possible withdrawal of Hungary from its union with Austria would mean is difficult to prophesy. Some of the contingencies are a disastrous war, battles, sieges, death for hundreds of thousands, the crumbling forever of the ancient empire that traces its history to the Caesars, and a readjustment of the map of Europe.

The Princess Sophie has been gaining ground. Kaiser William openly has espoused her cause. On his recent visit to Vienna his manner toward her was particularly cordial and he would not allow her to be excluded from the dinners given in his honor. He made it clear that when she visited Berlin she would be received as the future Austrian Empress. When Archduke Ferdinand and his wife soon afterward returned the Kaiser's visit, the German ruler attempted to carry out his program. In a way he was successful, but his program of cordiality and encouragement was marred slightly by the Empress, who preserved a cold aloof attitude toward the aspiring Austrian Princess.

The attitude of the German Empress reflects that of the haughty royal women of the Austrian court. A powerful cabal against Princess Sophie at Vienna is headed by Archduchess Isabella and the Archduchess Giziella, eldest daughter of the present Emperor and wife of Prince Ferdinand of Bavaria. These Princesses and their feminine allies are moving heaven and earth to prevent Princess Sophie from establishing her right to the crown. If they could have their way they would block Prince Ferdinand's path to the throne and crown his nephew, young Karl Franz, son of Archduke Otto, in his stead.

It was while lady-in-waiting in the train of the Archduchess Isabella that Sophie's love affair with the Archduke Ferdinand began and in the inception of the romance is to be found the origin of the bitter feud the Archduchess has waged against the younger woman. Isabella planned that one of her daughters should become the bride of Fer-

INTEGRITY OF AUSTRIAN EMPIRE MAY HINGE ON CLAIMS OF MORGANATIC WIFE OF HEIR APPARENT



dinand, and so, in the end, ascend the Austrian throne. Sophie, innocently enough, was the rock upon which these ambitious dreams went to smash. So the Archduchess' jealousy and desire for revenge are at the bottom of the vendetta which now involves most of the women of the Austrian court.

The Archduchess Isabella had several daughters. When Archduke Ferdinand began to call often at the ancestral castle of his distant cousins, Isabella believed, as did the entire court circle, that he was enamored of one of these royal young princesses. Ferdinand, the polite, the courtly, made much of his cousins, and his attentions set their hearts fluttering with vague hopes of a crown. The only question with them and with their mother was which one he would select to share his brilliant future. So diplomatic was Ferdinand and so absorbed in their own ambitious dreams were the Archduchess and her daughters that they did not suspect the real motives that brought the Archduke so often to the castle. The slim, shy, modest young Countess Chotek did not, for a moment, enter their calculations.

Then one day came disillusion like a bolt from the blue. The Archduchess Isabella, in her satins and furbelows, was sweeping up the stairway of the castle. A dimly glittering object at her feet caught her eye. She picked it up. It was the brooch of her lady-in-waiting. The Archduchess would return it. But just then some mischievous imp must have whispered into Isabella's ear. Idly curious, she opened the locket. A portrait of a handsome young man met her gaze. Ah, ha! She had stumbled upon the Countess Chotek's secret. So that sliver of a lady-in-waiting was in love! The picture was a miniature of the Archduke Ferdinand.

Excitement and consternation akin to panic seized the household. The Archduchess hastily summoned her daughters. They found her storming up and down the floor in tears of rage. She thundered out the story that had been revealed by the locket. Could it be possible that the heir to the throne of the empire would pass by the daughters of this princely house and wed a woman of lowly origin? Countess Sophie was sent for. She came with downcast eyes. "I want the truth," shouted the Archduchess. And Sophie told the story of her romance timidly. It was true she loved Ferdinand and Ferdinand loved her and had asked her to be his wife. Her usefulness in Isabella's menage ceased from that mo-

ment. The lady-in-waiting was instantly dismissed. The Archduchess immediately informed the Emperor, who summoned his nephew for an explanation. Franz Ferdinand declared he was engaged to the Countess and meant to marry her. The Emperor tried in vain to dissuade him, but finally compromised on a year's delay, promising to give his consent then if the Archduke remained of the same mind.

Young Ferdinand and the Countess Chotek were married at Reichstadt, almost privately, with only three of the Hapsburgs present. Even the brothers of the Archduke, Carl and Otto, did not appear at the wedding, while the Emperor merely sent a message of congratulation. The Archduchess Maria Theresa, however, was present and proposed the nuptial toast.

For several years nothing disturbed the Archduke's married life. The Countess never appeared in public with him, the carriage she used lacked the golden spokes of the wheels of imperial equipages, and whenever the Archduke attended court-festivities the wife stayed at home.

The Belvedere palace, which for more than a century contained the imperial picture gallery, was modernized and fitted for a princely residence, and it was understood that the future Emperor's morganatic wife would continue to reside there, even after her husband succeeded to the throne. The Burg palace and Schoenbrunn were to be reserved for receptions and festivities, and the Emperor would return to the Belvedere every day, after having attended to the business of the state in his official rooms in the Burg.

The father of the Archduke Franz Ferdinand was Karl Ludwig, younger brother of the present Emperor, famed for his gloomy disposition and clerical views. Ferdinand's mother died when he was 8 and he was brought up by a devoted stepmother whom his father married when the Archduke was 9. He was educated with a view to his ultimate entry into holy orders.

When he was 15 his tutors realized his unfitness for the life and he was destined to be a soldier. In the earlier years of his manhood the Archduke was an almost chronic invalid. At one time he was obliged to go to Egypt for his health, and lived out on the desert for a year, fighting what his physicians told him was tuberculosis. But since his marriage he has been so devotedly cared for by the mother of his children, with whom he spends all his leisure time. In November, 1909,

after a month's debate, the Buda-Pesth Parliament formally acknowledged Frank Ferdinand as the heir apparent to the crown of St. Stephen and recognized the right of his wife to share with him the Hungarian throne.

It is only since the birth of her son, Maximilian, that the Princess has come from the seclusion in which she lived for a few years after her marriage. Now she deems it necessary, if she would win her point, to place herself as prominently as good taste will permit her before the public. She is not finding it necessary to conciliate Hungary, as her position there is unquestioned, the Hungarians having declared that they ignore the meaning of a morganatic wife. There the King's wife will be Queen, and, residing in the castle of Buda, she will receive the nobility with her husband.

The Princess, now past 40, is a far more beautiful woman than she was at the time of her marriage, when she held no claim to beauty. From a thin, pale girl she has blossomed out into a well-rounded, attractive woman, who will command her rightful share of attention, and who seems in a fair way to get it. She is an ideal mother, and spends a great deal of time and thought on the upbringing of her children. Her little daughter, Sophie, is a beauty, and the boys are veritable Kings in embryo.

Certain it is that the old Emperor is rapidly hearing the great goal. That the Princess has a hard fight ahead of her yet is also certain. But with the future of the little Maximilian at heart, with the sympathy of the Hungarians to serve as a sort of anchor to her hopes, and with an unlimited amount of perseverance, Princess Sophie of Hohenberg stands a good chance of winning her fight and achieving a throne for herself and her descendants.

RIDDLES OF THE ORIENT

Mysteries of the West an Open Book to the Wise Men of the Far East.

TRANSMITS NEWS QUICKLY.

Secret Means of Communication, Mesmerism and Hypnotism and the Eastern Volapuk.

In India, central Asia, Arabia, as well as in the northern and central Africa, the natives have from time immemorial possessed some mysterious method of transmitting news, within the space of an hour or two, over distances of many thousands of miles. Study of the subject in the orient have convinced investigators that the means employed is not electricity, such as we understand it. For telegraphy when we first introduced it into the orient was regarded by the latter as a wholly new and foreign contrivance. But that some of the people of Asia and of the dark continent have mastered one of Lord Salisbury's riddles of nature to the extent of successfully applying their discovery to the quick transmission of news is an established fact.

When Lord Mayor, the viceroy of India, was murdered in the Andaman islands, the news of his death, within an hour after the perpetration of the deed, was communicated to one of the principal English officials at Simla by an old and trusted servant, who had been long in his employ, although the distance between the Andaman islands and Simla is something over 2,000 miles. The telegraphic announcement of the assassination of the governor-general did not reach the summer capital until more than twenty-four hours afterward.

Mesmerism and hypnotism were practiced for centuries in the orient before they ever made their way to Europe and America, and in many re-

RUTH BRYAN'S EX-HUSBAND TO FIGHT FOR CHILDREN.



Ruth Bryan Leavitt and her children, Ruth and Bryan.

William Homer Leavitt, the artist, announced recently that he had instructed his attorney to file a suit to obtain possession of Ruth and Bryan Leavitt, his children, whose mother, Ruth Bryan Leavitt, has been married to Lieut. Reginald Owen of the English army. "I intend to have possession of my children," said the artist. "I want them brought up in the United States under my care and under the idea of having them reared as citizens of England."

spects have been developed in India to an extent that savors of the supernatural and which, nevertheless, is wholly within the laws of nature.

It is claimed by the natives of India that some of their wise men have mastered, if not the language of animals, at any rate that of birds. That the feathered denizens of the air have a language intelligible to each other and capable of being mastered by man was believed by the ancient Greeks and Romans, older and in some respects wiser than ourselves.

No white man has ever been permitted to acquire the species of sign Vol-

puk which is understood by all natives engaged in trade throughout Asia and northern and central Africa. By means of it they are enabled to conduct their commercial transactions even though one of the parties may mail from the north of China, the other from the southernmost part of Arabia, and the third from the mysterious city of Jerboah, which is the stronghold of the grand master of the great Moslem Order of the Senoussi, in the hinterland of Tripoli, some hundreds of miles to the west of the oasis of Siva. In some of those great markets of the Orient you can see merchants from the two

most extreme portions of the Asiatic continent squatting gravely face to face with their hands on one another's arms.

Not a word is exchanged, but concealed under those long sleeves the negotiations are in progress, the hand of one moving up and down the arm of the other, each motion and each pressure conveying some meaning. The method has, moreover, this advantage, that owing to the negotiations being thus carried on their nature remains hidden from the prying curiosity of the loungers standing around.

Other means of oriental communication, equally puzzling to the white man, no matter how long he has resided in the East, are, for instance, the marks on trees. Some twenty years ago the British authorities in India were much wrought up over the daubing of mango trees throughout the length and breadth of Hindustan, with patches of clay mingled with cow or buffalo hair—cattle being sacred in the eyes of the Hindus. Notwithstanding all the efforts of the English, it was found impossible to discover the perpetrators of this species of plastering, which was affected with the most astounding secrecy and rapidity, mango trees extending over an area of hundreds of square miles having been thus marked during the course of a single night.

That it constituted some secret signal or conveyed some hidden message the most erudite English students of Indian lore and history were convinced, and the veterans of the Anglo-Indian service recalled, not without concern, that the terrible native revolt of 1857, which literally deluged the Deccan with a sea of blood, was immediately preceded by the equally mysterious distribution of little unclean cakes—chupatties, they were called—among the people of India. They were passed around by unknown hands, and to this day the British government has been unable to obtain any clue as to who baked and who disseminated them. Equally at sea are the authorities as to the precise message which they were intended to convey, although the simultaneous outbreak of the insurrection immediately afterward in various parts of India far distant from one another has naturally led to the belief that they constituted some kind of prearranged signal for the great rising.

SPLINTERS.

Highly illuminating—The moon. You want to build your fort before you start to fight. There is no use going after big money with little bait. A man doesn't have to take a balloon to get up in the air. The man who jumps at conclusions often has to go back and jump again. The brook doesn't cut much ice at the start, but it gets there at the finish.

RESEMBLANCES.

"That flirtatious woman wears magnificent jewelry."
"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne; "she acts like the queen of hearts and looks like the ten spot of diamonds."—Washington Star.

NOT A PEDESTRIAN.

"Does Swifter ever walk the floor on account of his debts?"
"No. He rides in an automobile by means of them."—Exchange.

WITH THE SAGES.

Happiness is work.—Sir Luke White. Life is as a mirror that reflects our actions and characters.—Lee. It is the lifted face that feels the shining of the sun.—Browning. We are our best when we try to be it not for ourselves alone, but for our brethren.—Phillips Brooks. The grandeur of life may come through its combats, but its sweetness comes through the cherry part of content.—Robert Collyer.

Have good-will to all that lives, letting unkindness die, and greed and wrath; so that your lives be made like soft airs passing by.—E. Arnold. The object of all recreation is to increase our capacity for work, keep the blood pure, the brain bright, and the temper kindly and sweet.—R. W. Dale. A happy nature is sometimes a gift, but it is also a grace, and can, therefore, be cultivated and acquired; and it should be a definite aim with those who are training a child.—Lucy Soulsby.