

HE STOLE THOUSANDS

AND ALL IT IS CHARGED, FOR A WOMAN'S SAKE.

A Pretty Face Was Accountable for Hyde's Downfall—The Woman Who Figures in the Case Has an International Reputation.

It has been learned that a woman was responsible for the downfall of George W. Hyde, who is under arrest for embezzling \$50,000 from the firm of Martin, Thomson & Co., of New Orleans, La. It is alleged she is Nellie McDowell, the decoy of the notorious Santiago Murphy, whose exploits in Mexico two years ago were the talk of two nations. Just as Murphy embezzled \$75,000 from a banking institution in Mexico in order to provide royally for this enchanting woman, it is said that Hyde also appropriated the money of his employers on her account.

Hyde had been a highly respected employe of Martin, Thomson & Co. for upwards of two years. During most of this time he remained faithful to his young wife and bright baby girl, but a pretty face and gay surroundings fascinated him. Soon his income, which had been ample during the days when he knew but one home, became too small for his expensive habits. He resorted to the old story—borrowed from



GEORGE W. HYDE.

his employers, with the hope of returning the sum, but this hope was never realized. The amounts increased and then taking became more frequent. Recklessness followed temptation, and he continued his practice until suspicion was aroused. He knew that detectives were following him and finally experts were put to work upon his books. Discovery was certain. He remained in New Orleans even after the books had been given to the care of the experts, and then left quietly, adopting a new name and a new city for his residence. His arrest in Memphis followed.

A Novel Wedding Tour.

Miss Anna Thorne McLaughlin of Chicago, was recently married to Dr. Wilmer Sanford Lehman of Africa. Miss McLaughlin met Doctor Lehman at Ann Arbor in 1898 and became engaged to him. Soon afterward he went to Africa and became engaged in medical work. His duties were so exacting that he could not leave his post to meet his bride, so she went to him. They were married at high noon on a boat three miles out from shore, and then began a novel wedding tour. After returning to shore they traveled ninety miles over a desert to Lolodorf, the groom going afoot the entire distance and his bride walking over fifty miles. They were married at sea to avoid the rigid German exactions.

Tortured a Negro to Death.

A lynching is feared in the little Cypress neighborhood for a murder committed by John, James and Joe Greer, though their victim was a negro. The Greers were driving along the road near Benton, Ky., and were in a hilarious condition. Overtaking John Thomas they hauled him into the wagon. Finally they made him swallow a quart of whiskey and then a pint of wine, enforcing their threat with a revolver. The old man was then tied to the wagon and whipped. When he could no longer follow it on foot he was dragged. His miseries were at last ended by three pistol shots, and then the body was thrown over a fence and left.

A Locomotive on Runners.

The H. E. Akley Lumber company has introduced successfully in its lumber camp north of Grand Rapids, Mich., a locomotive on runners, which pulls a train of ten to fifteen sleds laden with logs at a rate of from five to six miles an hour. The innovation seems destined to revolutionize methods in lumber camps inaccessible to railroads or logging streams.

Desperate Boy Incendiary.

Julius Hampton, a Choctaw boy, 14 years old, has been placed in the United States jail at Antlers, I. T., for attempting to burn Spencer academy, of which he was a pupil. He poured kerosene oil on the side of the dormitory and struck a match to it, but the flames were discovered in time to save the building.

Cruciated Husband and Himself.

Mrs. T. C. Feil, an aged and partly demented woman of Norfolk, Va., saturated her night clothing with kerosene and poured the oil on the bed where her husband lay asleep, lit a match and applied it. Instantly the couple were a mass of flames. Before help could reach them Feil and his wife were fatally burned.

THE LEOPARD AND THE PAN.

A Narrative of Life on the Heights of the Himalayas.

One day a worthy Kulu housewife came out from her cooking, and standing on the ledge of rock at her door, emptied a pan of boiling water into the rank herbage growing below. It fell, splash, on the back of a sleeping leopard, who jumped perpendicularly into the air as high as the roof of the hut. What might have happened next? Who can say? But the astonished woman dropped the pan with a clang upon the rock, and the leopard took one leap down hill. The pan followed, and the leopard's downward leaps became longer and swifter as the pan bounded after it from rock to rock.

When last seen the leopard had just achieved a leap of about 350 feet to the very bottom of the ravine, thousands of feet below, and the pan had whirled about 500 feet over it on the opposite side. The leopard would have eaten the old woman with pleasure; but the pan which first scalded half the hide off him and then bounded clanging in his wake from the top of the Himalayas to the plains below was something which he could not face.

A ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.

Senator Mark Hanna's only son, Dan R. Hanna, has recently taken unto himself another wife, and what adds to the interest of the situation is that both his new wife and himself are divorced parties who found life with their former conjugal partners extremely unpleasant. We quote this account of the circumstances surrounding the affair from the Cleveland correspondent of The Cincinnati Tribune:

Dan R. Hanna, the only son of Senator and Mrs. M. A. Hanna, and Daisy Gordon Maud were married by Rev. Frank N. Riale, former pastor of the Glenville Presbyterian church. Nine persons, all near relatives of the bride and groom, witnessed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Hanna have left for the East on their wedding journey. The ceremony was performed at the palatial residence of the late William J. Gordon, now the home of his son, Charles Gordon, father of the bride of today.

Somewhere on the Atlantic, bound for Europe, is Mrs. Carrie May Harrington Hanna and her three sons, Mrs. Carrie Harrington Hanna formerly wrote her name Dan R. Hanna. Somewhere on the velvets of south Africa is Walter Des Maud, ranchman, English patriot and former husband of Mrs. Daisy Gordon Maud.

The married life of Dan Hanna and his first wife was not happy. The marriage occurred at Escanaba, Mich., Aug. 9, 1887. Jan. 26, 1898, Mrs. Hanna sued for divorce, alleging cruelty and gross neglect. A decree was granted in her favor June 23. Dan Hanna settled an amount of money on his wife out of court and was ordered by the court to support and educate the children. Mrs. Hanna went into society as usual, while her husband went out as much as ever. During the horse show of '98 Hanna spent much of his time in the box occupied by his former wife and the gossips began talking of a reconciliation and a remarriage, but that was subsequently denied on all sides.

Elizabeth Gordon was married to Walter Des Maud April 20, 1897, in St. Agnes chapel, New York. She and her husband were never much together. Her divorce was filed and a decree given her a couple of months ago. Soon after the divorce was granted rumor had it that Hanna was to be



MRS. DAN A. HANNA.

married to Mrs. Maud. Hanna denied the rumor, but it proved to be true, however.

Behaved His Wife.

Mrs. Wilson Wakely was murdered by her husband, a prominent farmer, at their home near Brock, Neb. Wilson cut his wife's throat with a razor, the gash being so severe as almost to behead her. The desperate husband then went to the graveyard, where his first wife was buried, and standing on her grave, cut two ugly gashes in his throat, and died.

Killed From Ambush.

Milas Woods of Ducktown, Tenn., was called to his front door after dark and shot from ambush. He fell dead. His aged father, who rushed to pick up the body, was also fired upon and dangerously wounded. A coroner's jury fixed the crime upon David Payne, a United States deputy marshal, who had previously had trouble with Woods.

Bristles.

"Three of us lost our scalps in a brush with the Indians," said the old scout. "Sort of hair brush," grinned the chronic buffoon.

MILLIONS INVOLVED.

NEW DEVELOPMENTS IN CONTEST FOR FAIR GOLD.

Witness Supports Mrs. Craven—Swears That Fair Acknowledged He Was Her Husband—The History of the Case Like a Drama.

The contest for the Fair millions now being waged in the California courts, together with the remarkable events leading up to it, partakes of the nature of a marvelously interesting drama. Fresh interest is being added by new developments.

In the first place the life of Senator Fair reads like a cleverly wrought romance. He went to San Francisco in the year 1849, penniless. Donning a red shirt and overalls, he went into the mountains of California, and dug for gold. He found it, in modest hauls at first, but enough to encourage him and win the hand of Miss Rooney, a rosy-cheeked girl who had promised to marry him when he struck it rich. Then he went to Virginia City and formed a partnership with three other men. This firm, known as Mackay, Fair, Flood & O'Brien, bought stock once worth \$1,200,000 for \$80,000, and out of this made their millions. The firm was dissolved in 1880 and Fair took his wife and children from the two-story cottage at Virginia City to a palace at San Francisco. One son, Charles L. Fair, married a woman of whom his father disapproved, and was disowned, but not disinherited. One son died. Miss Theresa Fair, the older daughter, married Herman Oelrichs, of New York. Virginia Fair, the baby of the family, last year married William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., and followed

dating the pencil will, written apparently by the same hand, conveying to her, his beloved wife, San Francisco property worth millions. The Fair heirs had accepted her pencil will as genuine, and had acknowledged her as the senator's widow. The governor of the state vouched for her and the pencil will. If the will was genuine, so were the deeds! Mrs. Craven's contest went to a jury which could not agree. It stood eight to four in her favor. The judge decided against her. Mrs. Craven did not give up. She continued the fight against tremendous odds. She appealed her case and it is still in the courts. The latest development is her bringing forward a witness who swears that Mrs. Craven introduced him to the senator as her husband and the senator acknowledged the relationship.

The California supreme court has just rendered its decision in the appeal of the executors of the Fair will reversing the decision of the lower court and sustaining the trust clause. The trust clause provided that the entire estate should remain in the hands of the executors, each of the heirs to receive a stated income for life, and that any heir contesting the clause should be cut off without a cent. Superior Judge Slack ruled that the trust clause was invalid. This decision has now been reversed.

The supreme court's decision is in the nature of a victory for Mrs. Craven Fair. It is likely that the Fair heirs, deprived of the control of the millions left by the senator, will now fall back upon the pencil will offer by Mrs. Craven and endeavor to prove that it was the last will of Senator Fair.

To carry out this program it will be necessary to compromise with Mrs. Craven by recognizing the validity of the deeds which she holds to property



LATE SENATOR JAMES G. FAIR.

her sister into New York swindler. Mrs. Fair died at San Francisco in 1893. She had been legally separated from the then senator in 1886.

The body of Senator James G. Fair was hardly decently put away in the grave before the scramble for the millions he left began. The estate was worth \$40,000,000.

In his first will Senator Fair bequeathed \$125,000 to charity. To his sister and two brothers he left an aggregate of \$320,000. After making a few more bequests amounting to \$500,000, the residue was left to a board of trustees. The income of the estate was to be divided between the three children, and the property was not to be finally divided until the death of the children. The next clause caused all the trouble. It provided that any woman who might come forward and lay claim to part of the estate should receive \$50. As a punishment for Charles, who had married against his father's will, there was a clause cutting off his children from participation in the inheritance. Charles immediately prepared to enter suit to set aside the will. Before he could do so, the original will was stolen.

Then Mrs. Nettie R. Craven, a demure, middle-aged school teacher of Sacramento, stepped on the stage. She had been a friend of the senator, and produced a will written with a pencil, which, she said, he had made while visiting her. The will was like the other, except that the obnoxious provision relating to Charles' children was absent. This made the will acceptable to Charles, and with the consent of his sisters the will was accepted as genuine by the heirs.

Seizing her opportunity, Mrs. Craven then announced calmly that Senator Fair was more than friend to her—that he was her husband. She brought witnesses to substantiate her claim. The heirs, relying upon the clause giving alleged widows and orphans \$50 each, did not contest this point with her. They admitted the truth of her claim. Then Mrs. Craven, having paved the way so skillfully, filed deeds, ante-

dating the pencil will, written apparently by the same hand, conveying to her, his beloved wife, San Francisco property worth millions. The Fair heirs had accepted her pencil will as genuine, and had acknowledged her as the senator's widow. The governor of the state vouched for her and the pencil will. If the will was genuine, so were the deeds! Mrs. Craven's contest went to a jury which could not agree. It stood eight to four in her favor. The judge decided against her. Mrs. Craven did not give up. She continued the fight against tremendous odds. She appealed her case and it is still in the courts. The latest development is her bringing forward a witness who swears that Mrs. Craven introduced him to the senator as her husband and the senator acknowledged the relationship.

The California supreme court has just rendered its decision in the appeal of the executors of the Fair will reversing the decision of the lower court and sustaining the trust clause. The trust clause provided that the entire estate should remain in the hands of the executors, each of the heirs to receive a stated income for life, and that any heir contesting the clause should be cut off without a cent. Superior Judge Slack ruled that the trust clause was invalid. This decision has now been reversed.

The supreme court's decision is in the nature of a victory for Mrs. Craven Fair. It is likely that the Fair heirs, deprived of the control of the millions left by the senator, will now fall back upon the pencil will offer by Mrs. Craven and endeavor to prove that it was the last will of Senator Fair.

To carry out this program it will be necessary to compromise with Mrs. Craven by recognizing the validity of the deeds which she holds to property

LADY'S DARING LEAP

THRILLING STORY OF ESCAPE FROM ASYLUM.

She Sues for \$50,000 Damages—Mrs. Madeline Miller Alleges That She Was Kidnapped by Her Husband and Forced to Sign a Paper.

Mrs. Madeline Miller of New York city, in a suit for \$50,000 damages against her husband, Eugene D. Miller, and Dr. Frank Hazlehurst Barnes, who conducts a sanitarium at Stamford, Conn., tells a most extraordinary story of her escape from that institution. She alleges that she was kidnapped and taken to the asylum, and her adventures bid fair to rival those of Wilkie Collins' "Woman in White."

According to Mrs. Miller, she and her husband, whose family live in Stamford, were married April 1, 1890. They have no children. She says that she became possessed of considerable real estate and that she and her husband were living in a house belonging to her in Flushing, L. I., last October.

"It was the afternoon of Oct. 25," says Mrs. Miller, "that my husband came home and showed me a telegram to the effect that my brother, William J. Shaw, had been injured in a railroad



MADLINE MILLER.

accident at Riverside, Conn. He said that my brother was at the point of death and that I would have to make a hurried trip if I wanted to see William before he died."

Mrs. Miller says that, having no reason to doubt the genuineness of the dispatch, she accompanied her husband to Riverside, arriving there at night. A carriage was in waiting.

"Eugene said it would take us to the hospital where my brother was lying," says Mrs. Miller. "We drove in the darkness for a long distance till we came to a building. My husband went in, and reappeared with two nurses, who, he said, would take me to the room where William was lying. The nurses took me to the room on the first floor and at once locked the door, making me a prisoner."

Mrs. Miller states that when she demanded that her husband be sent for she was told that he had returned to New York, and that she had been confined to the institution by his orders and that of Dr. Barnes. She protested and demanded to be released. The nurses, however, compelled her to don a night robe and tried to force her to take a narcotic.

"I was kept there for eight days," continued Mrs. Miller. "The nurses continually kept guard over me. I was made witness of the most shocking things, and was annoyed and threatened by the inmates of the asylum. Dr. Barnes came to my room on Oct. 29 and told me that I would have to sign a paper, the contents of which I did not know. I again demanded that he give me my liberty, but he threatened to have me placed in a straitjacket, in solitary confinement, and fed on bread and water if I did not sign. Being in fear of my life I finally signed the paper. I was then permitted to go about the grounds, but always under guard. All means of escape were taken from me. Windows were nailed and doors were locked."

"I learned that Dr. Barnes and the nurses were going to a theater in Stamford, Nov. 2. So I determined to make an effort to escape at 10 o'clock that night. I managed to get hold of a hook, with which I removed the nails with which the windows of my room had been fastened. My window was two stories from the ground, but when I got it open I made a jump, falling to the ground and hurting myself badly. I managed, however, to drag my way three miles to Stamford. I reached the home of friends half an hour after midnight. I stayed in concealment there for a day, attending to my injuries. Then one of the men of the family drove me over the border of Connecticut into New York state. I then came to New York, where I have been ever since."

Mrs. Miller says that during the time of her confinement in the asylum she was compelled to associate with persons mentally and physically afflicted. Her health has been greatly affected as a result of her experiences. She charges that her husband sought to restrain her in the asylum so that he could obtain a divorce. After her escape, she alleges, Dr. Barnes informed her husband, who searched for her with detectives. She alleges that she has been deprived of her real property and of personal belongings, valued at \$5,000. She has had to expend large sums for medical attendance since her escape.

Mrs. Miller told her attorney, David

M. Nemberger, Esq., that she had met her husband after her escape in a law office in New York city, where, she says, he laughed at her reproaches. She says he told her friends that she had become violently insane. When they refused to believe this, she says, he remained away from them.

MRS. LEVY WANTS DIVORCE.

Wife of the Famous "Diamond King" Tired of Living With Him.

After a married life of 25 years, during which time they have gotten on well with each other, Mrs. Benjamin W. Levy, wife of the famous "Diamond King," has sued her husband for divorce. Levy owns the great "Kimberley" diamond, which is valued at \$50,000. Cruelty is the ground alleged by the woman for separation and she relates many instances of cruel treatment. Mr. Levy asserts that his wife's claims are exaggerated in every particular and mostly untrue. He testified that during his continued absence in distant parts of the world his wife was very liberally provided for. He returned to New York in 1898, after a long absence. Before going away he had placed in the vaults of the National Park bank three United States bonds of \$1,000 each and a number of rare specimens of diamonds and some valuable jewelry. Soon after his return he asked his wife for the key of the vault. When he went to the vault he found it empty. He accused his wife of having disposed of these things and a separation soon followed. Judge Lawrence of New York city said that after so many years of married life he thought the couple ought to try to reconcile their difficulties.

Strange Tale of a Paris Lover.

A strange tale comes from Paris. A young man named Frederic Desmonius was to wed his cousin, Marthe Frondin, but death carried off the young man on Jan. 23. Just before dying he said: "Don't weep, Marthe; we will be united. I'll come for you in a month's time. Wait for me in your room. At this same hour I will take you away." At 11 p. m., Feb. 23, Mrs. Desmonius, the dead boy's mother, went to her niece's room, and was horrified to see Marthe arrayed in bridal robes, with an engagement ring on her finger, seated in a chair with her eyes fixed staringly on the clock. A five minutes past 11 a violent gust of wind burst the window open and the lamp was put out. The aunt cried for help. When neighbors finally came with lights Marthe was stretched out on the floor, dead.

Remarkable Operation.

A remarkable operation was performed in Chicago the other day by which sight was restored to a woman who had been totally blind for seven years. The operation was performed on Mrs. F. G. Parker. Dr. C. Prayn Stringfield, consulting physician of the Chicago Baptist hospital, assisted by Dr. Allen T. Haight, Dr. Walter Metcalf and Dr. Robert Dodds, did the work. By means of the X-ray it was learned that a tumor in the upper portion of the occipital lobe prevented the flow of blood which should supply the optic nerve. The operation was performed by trephining a section of the skull, then opening the membranes of the brain and removing the tumor. The sight was completely restored.

Burned a Child to Get Land.

Some time ago at Fry, I. T., Frank Hakey was married to the mother of a six-year-old boy, who is a Creek Indian. After the marriage he made inquiries to ascertain if the child's allotment of Indian lands would revert to him in case of the death of the child and found it would. About two months ago the child was found near the house suffering from terrible burns. He died shortly after. A few days ago Mrs. Hakey told that if Hakey was put under arrest so that he could not kill her she would tell the story of the child's death. This was done, and she says that the child was put in the fire before her eyes and burned for the purpose of getting rid of him.

Insane Man Dashes from a Train.

Charles Flower went insane on the Denver and Rio Grande express as the train was passing through the Royal gorge, near Denver, Col., and plunged headlong through the window, striking his head on the rocks below. The train was going 40 miles an hour. Flower was trying to climb the perpendicular sides of the gorge when found. He was taken to Denver. Flower is a resident of Quincy, Mass., and went to California for his health. He did not find it, and brooding over his trouble, caused loss of reason.

The Real Thing.

Johnny (who is jealous of mamma)—Mamma likes me better than she does you! Evelyn (who enjoys teasing)—Why, no, Johnny, of course she loves Betty and me best! Just think, she was our mother long before she was yours! Johnny (scornfully)—Hoh, what of that! You are nothing but a sample copy, anyhow! And Betty's only a trial subscription! But I'm the real thing!—Life.

Self-Maiming by Soldiers Alleged.

Reports come from the Philippines that the practice of self-maiming prevails among the United States troops. Self-inflicted wounds on hands or feet, it is said, are of frequent occurrence. These men thus become disabled for duty, and by this means secure their discharge. Gen. Otis has ordered an investigation.

The boy with a stern father thinks his principal affliction is a parent.