

# BAFFLED BANDITS

## Engineer Foils Attempt to Hold Up Burlington Train.

### PAID NO ATTENTION TO THE TORPEDO

A suburb of St. Joseph, Mo., the place selected to make the raid—Police are sent out, but effect no capture—Other News.

A St. Joseph, Mo., May 27, dispatch states that an attempt was made to hold up Burlington express train No. 26 Monday at Roy's Branch about one mile north of the city limits. The train left Omaha at 5 o'clock and is due to arrive at the union passenger station at St. Joseph at 9:15, leaving for St. Louis at 9:35. Engineer Fred Mudgett was startled by the explosion of two torpedoes, but looking ahead saw nothing to indicate danger.

He ran two hundred yards past the point where the torpedoes exploded and looking back saw a red light shining near the track.

Conductor Samuel T. Tatum at once divined the presence of train robbers and signalled the engineer to proceed, which he did cautiously in order to avoid consequences of a possible error in judgment.

The train arrived at the union station ten minutes late. The police department was notified and a switch engine was at once pressed into service by Superintendent G. M. Hohl, who took a strong posse of policemen to the scene. The robbers had disappeared, taking with them the lantern.

### A RECORD-BREAKER

Mile a Minute Put in Shade By Wabash Engineer.

Engineer William Tuck, with his hand on the throttle of a Wabash engine drawing four coaches, made a record-breaking run from Montpelier, O., to Detroit. The distance is ninety-seven miles, and the run was made in eighty-eight minutes.

The train was a special carrying a contingent of skis players and a number of Pythians from Indianapolis to Detroit. During the run a distance of 81.2 miles was made in seventy-one minutes, and twenty-six miles, from Whitaker, Mich., to Oakwood, Mich., was covered in twenty-one minutes, thus maintaining the unusual speed of seventy-five miles an hour.

### HANG WHITE MAN

Mob at Paris, Mo., Lynches Abe Withers a White Man.

A Paris, Mo., May 25 special says: Abe Withers, the white murderer of William Grow, who was killed last month, was taken from the Paris jail at 2 o'clock this morning, marched to the bridge on the north edge of the town and hanged by a mob of more than a hundred men, who rode quietly into town at midnight.

The mob went at once to the jail, but were held back for more than an hour by Sheriff James W. Clark and Deputies Martin Clark and Polk Masterson, who stood before the entrance to the jail stockade with drawn revolvers and threatened to shoot the first man who attempted to force an entrance.

### FUNERAL OF PAUNCEFOTE

Impending Ceremony Arranged as Tribute to Memory of Ambassador.

A Washington, May 26 dispatch says: The funeral of the late Lord Pauncefote will be one of the most imposing mortuary events ever held in this city, and will be of a state character. The honorary paubearers will be the remaining five ambassadors here, representing Germany, France, Russia, Mexico and Italy. Secretary of State Hay, Speaker Henderson and President Frye of the senate. The services will be held Wednesday noon in St. John's Episcopal church, of which the deceased was a member. Rev. Alex Mackay-Smith, bishop coadjutor of Pennsylvania, will deliver the sermon.

### NO MEAT FOR THEM

Chicagoans Compelled to go Hungry on Account of Strike.

Five hundred teamsters, the complete quota employed by the Chicago meat packers, struck Monday and Chicago faces the prospect of going meatless. The hotels and restaurants notified their patrons at breakfast that ham and other meats would be served only in limited quantities. Squads of policemen patrol the stock yards district, while the strikers have placed pickets about the stables of the packers. Increased pay and decreased number of hours are demanded by the strikers. No violence had been reported up to noon.

### STRUCK BY AN ENGINE

Omaha Man Killed With Liquor Falls on Track.

Julius Braer, living in North Omaha, employed in a dairy there, went to Florence and became intoxicated. In returning he fell with his head across the rail on the track of the Omaha road, one mile from the city. The freight leaving there at 7:50 p. m., struck him, killing him instantly.

### Great Successful Orator.

The ringing of the school bell announced to the people of York, Neb., that, as was expected, Clifford Wilkins, the representative of the high school, had won in the state oratorical contest at Grand Island. When the successful contestant returned he was met by a large and enthusiastic crowd of high school enthusiasts.

Two hundred and fifty members of the university battalion, possibly more, maybe less, participated in the annual "shirt-tail" parade in Lincoln Monday evening of last week.

### FIRE BELCHES OUT

Mount Pelee Still a Grand Spectacle, But Very Terrifying.

A Herald dispatch from St. Kitts, B. W. I., says that the sloop Dauntless, under Captain Lake, which carried supplies provided by the government of this island for the sufferers in Martinique, has returned here.

The crew of the Dauntless became frightened on the voyage and refused to go on and deserted the sloop at Dominica. This delayed the relief expedition, but the Dauntless obtained a new crew at Dominica and finally went on to its destination.

On the passage southward Captain Lake says Mount Pelee was seen blazing grandly at intervals of about a quarter of an hour. Its eruptions were accompanied by awful sounds, resembling deep thunder. Pebbles and volcanic debris rained constantly upon the deck of the Dauntless.

When Dauntless passed St. Pierre on the voyage northward the city's ruins were burning fiercely, but the volcano was quiescent.

The island has been swept by a fearful thunderstorm.

E. C. Howick, assistant director of the American museum of natural history, who went to Martinique on the cruiser Dixie to examine the volcanic phenomena, cables the Herald from Castries, St. Lucia:

"St. Pierre can only be compared to Pompeii. The devastation and desolation are even worse.

"It is evident that a tornado of suffocating gas wrecked the buildings and asphyxiated the people, thus completing the ruin. This accords with the statement made that asphyxiation preceded the destruction of the city, the gas being sulphureted hydrogen, ignited by lightning or the fires in the city."

### SIX DIE IN STORM

Tornado Strikes a Town in South Carolina—Much Damage Done.

A Union, S. C., dispatch says: Six people were killed and several injured by a tornado which swept over this section of the state.

Knitting Mill Hill, south of Union, caught the full force of the tornado, which blew down the school house and two residences there, converting them literally into kindling wood. The occupants ran from one of the houses before it went to pieces and took refuge in another nearby house, but this also was crushed to splinters.

It took some time to get the victims from the debris. Every physician in town was called and were assisted by the citizens in relieving the sufferers as much as possible. Everything that the families had was destroyed.

Jonesville reports that the storm was fearful at that place and that another member of the family of Miss Lawson, who was killed here, was among the victims.

The property damage here will aggregate \$50,000, divided among a number of stores and cotton mills.

### REAL KING ON HAND

Black as Ace of Spades and at Large in London.

Lawanka, king of Barotzland (northwestern Rhodesia), the only king who will be present at the coronation of King Edward, has arrived in London from South Africa.

The presents which King Edward will give to the foreign envoys are now ready. Whitelaw Reid, the American special ambassador, and his associates, will receive pins and brooches or gold, merely in the form of the initial "E," set with rubies and pearls, with a gold-enameled crown above. In a few cases, perhaps, costlier presents will be made to the heads of special embassies.

### CUBAN EXODUS FAIRLY ON

General Wood Reaches Norfolk on Way to Washington.

Gen. Leonard Wood reached Norfolk Monday from Havana on the government yacht Kanawha. After a brief visit ashore, the voyage to Washington was resumed.

Troops E and H of the Seventh United States cavalry, sixty discharged soldiers and ninety passengers, principally officers and their wives, who left Santiago with the troops, arrived at Newport News Monday on the steamer Segurana. General White-side, who commanded the department of Santiago, was among the passengers. The cavalrymen left in the afternoon for Chickamauga park.

### Farmers Organize to Fight.

Fifty farmers owning land along the Union Pacific railroad, right-of-way, met at Wood River, Neb., and organized the Farmers' Protective association for the purpose of contesting the right of the railroad company to open a wagon road along its right-of-way. Officers were elected and a committee appointed to secure counsel to protect their interests. A joint meeting of the Merrick and Hall county farmers' associations will be held at Grand Island, June 24.

### Cleared of Crime.

The state of Missouri has dropped the case against Rollins Bingham, a former state official, charged with embezzling \$20,000 from his mother. For thirteen years Bingham lived incognito in Texas, but his troubled conscience caused him to write to the prosecuting attorney a confession and a request that he be brought back so that he might die in his native state.

The annual congress of the Salvation army was held in New York city.

### Washington Notes.

In the senate Senator Quay introduced a bill providing for the promotion and retirement of Major General Brooke.

It was reported Monday that the conferees on the river and harbor bill had reached an agreement and that the bill will be reported to the senate and house. It is stated that a compromise on an appropriation of sixty-five millions has been reached.

There is more power in a woman's tears than there is in a man's argument.

# Campfire Tales

### A White Night in Sleepy Hollow.

The old Dutch church that Irving loved. Shows all its windows thick with frost. Deep are the snows upon its roof. Its ancient graves in drifts are lost; The icy pond and rained mill lie in the moonlight white and still.

The bridge beyond the willows, where The heedless horseman rode by night Is built of carved marble now. The winding roads lie smoothly white. The bushes shiver specters pale In Sleepy Hollow's haunted vale.

But in the woodland's snowy heart A little brook I cannot see. Among the birches frozen round. Still keeps its merry spirit free. And with a steadfast faith sublime Sings of the joys of summertime. Minnie Irving to the Era.

### A Pennsylvania Comrade.

Gen. James W. Latta was born in Philadelphia April 19, 1825. He was graduated from the Central High school in July, 1845, and admitted to the bar April 19, 1860. He enlisted at the outbreak of the war as private in Company D, Gray Reserves (now First Regiment, National Guard) April 19, 1861; appointed second lieutenant Company C, One Hundred and Nineteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers August 4, 1862; commissioned first lieutenant Company E, September 1, 1862, and captain of Company B March 4, 1864, and specially selected from the Sixth Army Corps as assistant adjutant general of volunteers and so commissioned, with the rank of captain, April 20, 1864.

He participated in the battles of Fredericksburg, Salem Church, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Winchester, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Ebenezer Church and Columbus (Ga.), and other affairs of lesser moment; was brevetted major for gallant conduct at Winchester, Va., and lieutenant colonel for meritorious service.



Gen. James W. Latta.

vice in the cavalry engagements of Ebenezer Church and Columbus. His service carried him as far west as the military district of Colorado. He declined an appointment in the regular army, and was honorably discharged and mustered out Jan. 20, 1866. He resumed the practice of his profession (the law), and again entered his old regiment, the First Infantry, as adjutant, and subsequently became major, lieutenant colonel and colonel, from which rank he was selected by Gov. Hartranft to be adjutant general of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. This position he retained under the two administrations of Gov. Hartranft and also the one of Gov. Hoyt. He was the first secretary of the municipal civil service board, under the new Philadelphia charter.

He is a past commander of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic, and of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States.

### Stampeded the Mules.

"When Gen. William Sooy Smith," said the Captain, "was preparing for his raid in 1864, a very funny thing happened at Grand Junction. Horses and mules were sent to this point for remounts and for pack trains, and hundreds of men were held there to put horses through the preliminary training. One day 250 mules were unloaded from a train that was supposed to contain only horses, and there was much swearing and joking over the mistake.

"The men assigned to look after the horses were disinclined to tackle the mules, and hundreds of darkies volunteered to ride the mules to camp. Finally 250 delighted darkies were mounted on 250 mules and were arranged in line awaiting the orders of the quartermaster in charge. Before any instructions could be given, the engineer of the waiting train gave two sharp toots on his locomotive whistle, and instantly 250 pairs of mules' heels went into the air, and 250 darkies rose in line like so many huge blackbirds taking flight.

"The scene was indescribably funny, and yet was disturbing. The darkies, yelling in unison, held up for dear life, and the mules, turning tail, bolted for the woods 200 or 300 yards away. In among the trees they went like scared deer, shedding their dark riders as they went. The darkies all came back in the course of two or three days, but not more than fifty of the mules were ever accounted for. The quartermaster preferred charges

against the engineer, and insisted that he be tried for malicious mischief."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### Fearful Losses at Gettysburg.

To understand truly and to estimate properly the fighting qualities of the men and the organization of our armies, one must take the cold figures of the percentage of losses in killed and wounded and compare them with similar results in other wars and in troops of other nations, says Maj. Gen. St. Clair A. Mulholland, in a graphic account of the battle of Gettysburg, written for the Philadelphia Public Ledger. The Third Westphalian, at Mars La Tour, lost 94 per cent killed and wounded. The Garde-Schutzen at Metz, lost 46.1 per cent. The Light Brigade at Balaklava, lost 36.7 per cent. This is the story of brave men and splendid organizations and, if I mistake not, tells of the greatest loss on record in single engagements in European wars. Not one of them lost 50 per cent in killed and wounded in single engagements. Without fear of contradiction, I assert that in the union army alone at least sixty-three regiments lost more than 50 per cent killed and wounded in single engagements, and more than 120 regiments lost more than 26 per cent under like circumstances. On the soil of our own state, at glorious Gettysburg, there were at least twenty-three regiments that lost more than 50 per cent in killed and wounded during the three sanguinary days of the battle, and nine of these were Pennsylvania organizations. Eight other northern states—New Jersey, New Hampshire, New York, Indiana, Wisconsin, Michigan, Minnesota and Massachusetts—were also included in this splendid roll of honor. Truly, "there was glory enough to go all around."

### Fooled Col. Dan McCook.

"Speaking of mischief," said Sergeant Sam Grimshaw, "reminds me of the army pranks of Col. John J. McCook, now, I understand, a staid Presbyterian elder of the Rev. Dr. Hall's church in New York city. John came to his brother, Col. Dan McCook, in the Perryville campaign in 1862. He was not more than 18 years old, and was fresh from school, but he took to soldiering like a duck to water, and, serving on the colonel's staff, became very popular with the boys.

"While on our march to Crab Orchard after the battle of Perryville, we camped one night on a large plantation, Col. Dan McCook making his headquarters in the planter's house. Guards were placed about the house by John McCook, who that night did conspire with the guards to rob the planter of sundry bee hives located to the rear of the house. John placed the guard over the hives, giving him private instructions to turn his back at a given signal. When morning came the guard was on duty, but hives and honey had disappeared. Col. Dan was furious, but he never suspected that his brother was the originator of the scheme to steal the honey."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### Unusual Pension Decision.

The secretary of the Interior has just reversed a decision of the commissioner of pensions in a case which is of general interest, especially to veterans of the war. The case is that of A. A. Daniels of Grand Forks, N. D. Through an error on the part of a clerk in the pension bureau Daniels was paid several hundred dollars in excess of an allowance granted. In 1893 he was granted a pension of \$12 a month. Later it was reduced to \$6, but the higher rate was paid for some years, owing to the loss in the mails of instructions to the agent at Milwaukee. When the error was discovered Commissioner Evans decided that he would withhold Daniels' pension until the amount of the error was paid the government. The secretary of the Interior decided that the claimant should not suffer through a blunder on the part of the pension bureau.

The pension committees of congress are steadily at work in efforts to bring about changes in the general pension laws to make the work of the pension bureau easier.

### Monument to John Burns.

A monument to John Burns, the citizen hero of the battle of Gettysburg, has just been erected by the state of Pennsylvania. It is situated in the open fields near Reynolds' woods on the western ridge of the first day's field. It was here that John Burns won renown.

The monument shows a bronze figure of heroic size, standing on a great boulder of battlefield granite. On the face of the boulder is the following inscription: "My thanks are specially due to a citizen of Gettysburg named John Burns, who, although over 70 years of age, shouldered his musket and offered his services to Col. Wister One Hundred and Fiftieth Pennsylvania Volunteers. Col. Wister advised him to fight in the woods as there was more shelter there. But he preferred to join our line of skirmishers in the open fields. When the troops retired he fought with the Iron Brigade. He was wounded in three places.—Gettysburg Report of Major-Gen. Doubleday."

### Prince of Poets.

This name is sometimes given to Edmund Spenser, the admired author of the "Faery Queen." He is so termed in the inscription on his monument in Westminster Abbey.

## BEFORE LEAVE TAKING

By Z. A. HOWRY.

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The season at the national capital was in the air, and it seemed the social question would if possible absorb the political one. K street was crowded, for it was "Cabinet Day," and two members of the President's official family resided there within a square of each other.

"Some people just think they are enjoying themselves," Richard Stacy exclaimed, indicating with his cane the stream of callers pouring into the Secretary's door.

"They are not after pleasure," Harvey Johnston replied, smiling, "they are following the band."

The two men had walked into the street together and stood in front of Johnston's home watching the scene. Oh, vanity of vanities! How wayward the decrees of fate are! How very weak the very wise, How very small the very great are.

Stacy quoted—following his friend into the house.

They left their top coats in the hall and went directly to the library. The low book cases lining the walls were filled with handsome volumes, some of them rare and difficult to obtain, and the center table was covered with magazines and journals, scientific and political. A bronze head of Minerva held the letters and loose papers on the desk in place.

Stacy seated himself in an easy chair and appropriated a footstool. "Thoughts are battling with each other for a channel of utterance in this room," he said, glancing up at the busts of statesmen standing guard over the books, "no wonder your editorials are a surprise to your friends!"

Harvey was amused. "But my valiant effusions are launched from the office down town."

"Nonsense," the army officer persisted. "I do not care where they are written they are inspired in this room, I believe in this chair."

Johnston was looking for a box of cigars.

"I thought these could not be lost," he said, placing the Havanas before his guest.

It was growing dark, and the fire had become the significant light in the library. Clouds of smoke curled lazily above their heads.

"I wish you would not leave Washington to-night. I want you to go to the Warrens' with me, they made quite a point of your coming," Johnston said.

At first Stacy way back in his chair seemed too comfortable to reply, then he leaned forward. "It is out of the question, old man, I claim a social furlough when away from home."

"Tell me, Dick," the editor watched the rings of blue vapor as he spoke, "were you ever hard hit?"

"If I understand you, no."

"But the question aroused his interest. 'Harvey,' he continued, 'do you remember a picture that hangs in my room to the right as you enter?'"

Johnston nodded, a look of genuine amusement showing in his eyes.

"It was copied from a rough drawing I made in war times," Stacy left his seat, and stood with his back to the fire. "To-day I thought I saw that face again; it was somewhat older and very much sadder. I was going to the Navy Department to see McNairy and passed her as I crossed the Avenue from Lafayette Square."

The servant came in to light the gas. Many carriages rolled by outside, announcing the fact that the Secretary's home for the present had lost its importance as the gathering place of fashion.

Harvey watched his friend with increasing interest. "I shall induce you to remain over another day," he decided mentally, "upon the chance of meeting this love of long ago, and take you with me to the Warrens' to-night."

When Stacy was presented to Miss Clarke of Tennessee that evening, he was conscious of a sudden exhilaration.

"Of Tennessee?" he repeated. The notes of low music filled the house, palms waved their graceful



Stacy seated himself in an easy chair. fronds from niches and archways, and brilliant women, and what is better, beautiful ones, moved from room to room.

"A good many years ago," Stacy said, "I was much interested in a family named Gray; they lived twelve or fifteen miles from Memphis. The old gentleman's four sons," he went on reminiscently, "were in the Confederate army, but he dispensed a lordly hospitality, and later when an order was issued to destroy his fine ancestral

home we were able to prevent its execution."

Isabel Clarke smiled brilliantly. "The Grays are my dear friends," she exclaimed, "and I have often heard them tell of the time when Jean Prentiss dropped on her knees before the handsome young officer, and pleaded so eloquently with him that he revoked the order to burn her guardian's home." She glanced up into Col. Stacy's face. "I conclude you are the man!"

He bowed his head in assent. "Tell me," he said earnestly, "what has become of the Grays, of Miss Prentiss? He had not known before the young girl's name.

"The old people are dead, the daughter, Lucy Gray, is married, the family is scattered and the homestead sold." "And Miss Prentiss?"

"Jean is here, in Washington, visiting the family of the member of Congress from our district."

He bent eagerly toward her. "Would you object to giving me her address?"



"I've found her!" he exclaimed, bursting into Harvey's sanctum.

She gave it to him, and he left the Warrens' that night thinking that at times it is well to follow the lead of an editor.

There must be some mistake. I know no one by this name," Jean Prentiss said next morning, when Stacy's card was brought to her.

Below in the library Stacy was having a bad half hour. It was not a sound but an impression that made him turn his head; a lady stood in the doorway for a moment, then moved slowly across the space dividing them. The eyes he well remembered were looking again into his own.

"My apology for coming, Miss Prentiss," he said, "is that I am a man with a memory."

"And I, too, have not forgotten, Col. Stacy," and she extended her hand cordially to him.

"I have found her," he exclaimed an hour later, bursting into Harvey's sanctum, "and she is all I thought or hoped her to be!"

"I have been thinking of the old times since I saw you," Jean Prentiss said to Stacy.

She was very beautiful, her eyes sparkled like sunlight on a jewel, and her laugh was as spontaneous and merry as when she made the brightness of Gray farm.

"I, too, have been retrospectively," he replied, "and there is one scene that will never leave my memory." He drew a yellow paper from his pocket and spread it before her. "This has been my talisman since I first saw you."

Jean's color heightened as she bent over it; she saw a kneeling figure, a fair girlish face uplifted in supplication, and great wondrous eyes that looked an appeal, that carried a command. Below she read:

"A face to lose youth for, To occupy age with the dream of, To meet death with—"

"I could not be so impressive now," she said, gazing sadly at her other self. "This was the audacity of youth that had confronted no failure."

"That night she wrote to Lucy Gray Claire:

"I am coming home to be married; all the happiness of my life except this last has been shared with your people and I want to associate them now in this new era in my life." As a postscript she added: "Col. Stacy says that Isabel Clarke must be one of the wedding guests."

### Hanna Never Eats Alone.

Senator Hanna of Ohio is one of the most remarkable men in congress. He is sometimes gruff in his manner and might easily give the impression that he is a hard man to enter into conversation with.

While he is one of the busiest men in the world, he always finds time to listen to persons who beg his ear. Senator Hanna has one peculiarity that stands pre-eminent. He never eats alone. If he is not with some one he invariably enters into conversation with the waiter or some one at another table. He is a lover of good things.

### Ambulances at Railroad Stations.

By the Kaiser's desire, fully fitted up ambulance trains have been placed at seventy-five German railway stations, and telephonic communication has been made with local doctors.