



Will Begin Their...

# 1st XXth Century Clearing Sale

## Wednesday, January Second, Nineteen Hundred and One.

### A Sale so Cyclonic in the Force of Its Low Prices that It Will Make a Clean Sweep of All Winter Stocks and Odd and Broken Lines in Every Department.

### Don't Fail to Read the New Year's Day Papers, for They Will Contain Full Information as to Items and Prices.

## "SHANK" PIERCE, RICH AND PICTURESQUE TEXAS RANCHMAN, BURIED YESTERDAY.

Rhode Island Yankee Who Became the Most Famous Cattle Owner in the Southwest.

WELL KNOWN IN ST. LOUIS.

Some of His Peculiar Qualities Illustrated in Stories Told by St. Louis Men.



"SHANGHAI" PIERCE ON HIS FAVORITE HORSE.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. Dallas, Tex., Dec. 29.—The body of "Shanghai" Pierce, who was the richest cattleman and the most picturesque character in the latter-day history of Texas, was buried this afternoon at 4 o'clock on the banks of the Trespalacus, a stream which runs through his ranch, at Pierce Junction, Wharton County.

It was on this ranch that Mr. Pierce had lived for thirty years; it was there that he died last Wednesday morning, and it is there that his bones shall rest.

"A. H. Pierce" was the way in which the name of this man, famous in the cattle-raiser's world, appeared on many deeds and other legal documents. But his friends, and the people of Texas generally, knew him as "Shanghai," or even more generally, as "Shank." This sobriquet followed him from Rhode Island to Texas. He was a long, angular, awkward youth, and suggested to his schoolboy associates a strong resemblance to a young Shanghai rooster, so they called him "Shanghai" and "Shank" he was to the end of his life, except that his most intimate friends abbreviated the nickname in later years to "Shank," which, in turn, became "Shank."

Mr. Pierce was rich. He owned at least 100,000 head of cattle, whose market value is, approximately, \$3,000,000. He owned 40,000 acres of land, most of it suitable for grazing his immense herds, but some of it used for rice-growing. He owned also many farms, large and small, which are leased out for cultivation. He was the "company" in the big banking-house of Wesley, McCarty & Co. of Galveston. He had large and small sums loaned out at good rates of interest. And he had considerable cash on deposit with various banks.

All of this he made in Texas, and in the cattle business. He lived unostentatiously, but in decided comfort. He was a great traveler, and was in all parts of the United States and many parts of Europe. He never forgot a face, a kindness or an enemy. He began as a poor boy, with grit, an inborn frugality, and the clothes he wore as his stock in trade. He never "lickered" on a note or on his word. He never quailed in the face of danger, and he rarely refused to loan money to a friend.

Mr. Pierce was rich, physically and mentally, but a rugged giant, rather than a graceful one, in both respects. He was 5 feet 4 inches tall, and weighed perhaps 250 pounds. He was agile, energetic, whole-souled, and the possessor of a negative voice, which generally shouted, wholly greeting, but which could at times thunder in anger.

Mr. Pierce was born in Rhode Island on June 23, 1844. He was one of ten children, and as his parents were not good financial circumstances, he was sent, when 10 years old, to live with an uncle in Virginia. This uncle was a strict man of the Puritanical sort, and the nephew soon tired of his new home. Glowing reports of life in Texas came to him, and he decided to bring \$300,000 with him.

Two years ago he went back home, and with him he took a chestful of cash to the amount of \$100,000. The young down-east Yankee did not immediately leave the accumulation, but he had his word when he first went to Texas, he found work on a farm. It was hard work, and there was much "cattle punching" and "cattle raising" to be done even then. The life suited him, and he had an incident which occurred soon after he had taken his position caused him to give up the job. Colonel John N. Simpson, now of Kansas City and Dallas, who cowboied with "Shanghai" to-day related this story of "Shanghai's" early life in Texas, as related by the hero of the story.

"It seems he landed in the Lower Colorado River region 'that broke.' W. B. Grimes, a famous Texas character before the war, owned nearly all the land in that region. He hired the gawky New England youth to work on his plantation and ranch lands. As 'Shanghai' put it, 'he paid him six a month and worked him with the niggers.'"

might get killed or hurt. Make Abraham (dressing 'Shanghai') break him; we don't 'grime' acted on the suggestion and told 'Shanghai' to break the broncho. He broke him.

"I thought if I wasn't worth any more than a mule, then I'd better get out, and I got," said "Shanghai." That farm he did not quit plain life. He got a job as cowboy, and soon exchanged such a natural aptitude for the business that a cattle merchant employed him as buyer. "Shanghai" became noted as perhaps the best judge, and the bestest handler, of cattle in the Southwest.

Then the Civil War came on. "Shanghai" did not enter the ranks; he was a Northern man by birth and a Southern man by adoption, and could not fight against either side. But had extensive military experience. He took contracts for furnishing beef to the Southern army in Texas, and for the four years of the war was always in the rear with his beefs when the army advanced and always in the van when they retreated.

After the surrender, and after Sherman and his men had filled in Mexico, Pierce entered the service of the military. Now and then he got mixed up slightly in the "brushes" between the factions, but he always came out safely and with what he went after.

At this time, it was an unwritten law that a calf belonged to the first man who could brand it. It was a custom established by the famous Mr. Maverick, and "Shanghai" followed it. He got his brand on many a shy calf, which afterwards became a valuable quantity of beef.

"Shanghai" was a way of getting his cattle on the best grazing ground, and of getting them to market at just the right time. His neighbors called this "Shanghai" luck. Perhaps others will call it business sagacity. "Whatever" was "Shanghai" job through it. His cattle were always the best, and they always brought the best price.

And "Shanghai" prospered, and added land and cattle to his ranch until at his death he owned an extensive territory that was as large as a good-sized Texas county, and considerably larger than the whole of "Little Rhody," the State of his nativity.

Mr. Pierce was married twice. His first wife, whom he married soon after the close of the Civil War, was a Miss Lee, daughter of William Lee, a member of President Houston's Cabinet in the days of the Texas Republic. From this union his only child, now Mrs. Henry M. Withers, the wife of a Kansas City lawyer, was born. His second wife was a Miss James of Austin.

A few years ago he adopted a boy, Allen Butler, who lives with his foster parents at Pierce Station, and of whom Mr. Pierce was remarkably fond. The boy is a relative of Mr. Pierce, and is about 17 years old. Mr. Pierce was a careful business man, for all his seeming carelessness of detail. He had his property in good shape, and his beneficiaries are well cared for.

About ten years ago Nebraska cattlemen claimed that "Shanghai" cattle had been driven into Nebraska in violation of law and had spread Texas fever among Nebraska herds. Pierce was sued for damages. He took a small army of his cowboys and other employes to Nebraska as witnesses, paying all their expenses and allowing them liberal wages. The trial was a long one and Pierce's procedure angered the prosecution and also the trial judge. The latter finally called Pierce before him and said:

"Mr. Pierce, haven't you paid these witnesses for their expenses and their time. 'Didn't they agree to swear in your favor?'

"Well, I didn't intend they should swear against me, but they did."

"Don't you know it's a criminal offense to pay men to swear to untruths, to commit perjury?"

"Yes, sir; but I haven't paid them for that. I've paid them to be true. That's what I've done with most men in this world."

Pierce won the suit.

Pierce never went into any business venture that he did not expect to win. He was a man of iron nerves. In the North Platte country of Nebraska, the trip through Texas and the Indian Territory and Kansas being a very dangerous one, in a fight in the Territory "Shanghai" stood to the front and did as good shooting as any other member of the party.

"Shanghai" Pierce was an extremist in his likes and dislikes. If once he took a fancy to a man no one could change him against him. If he took a dislike to him no amount of good qualities or meritorious conduct could make "Shanghai" see a redeeming trait in him.

Mrs. Withers is here to attend the funeral. Her departure from her home, in Kansas, was particularly distressing. Four of her children are ill with scarlet fever. Three of them are on the way to recovery, and they were given a Christmas tree. Presents were sent to the children, and a telegram came stating that Mr. Pierce was at the point of death. Other telegrams came, until the final one announced the death.

James M. Daugherty, noted as a Texas and Indian Territory cattleman and a close personal acquaintance of Mr. Pierce for thirty-four years, was in St. Louis yesterday and told several stories of the millionaire. Mr. Daugherty lives at Catoosa, I. T.

"I went with 'Shank' on his first trip overland to Kansas with cattle to sell," said Mr. Daugherty. "That was in 1868."

"About three years later 'Shank' decided that he would move to Kansas. There was a fortune for him in that new State, he was sure. When he started out he took with him \$150,000 in gold. He formed a partnership with a man well known in the stock world at that time. They made arrangements with a bank for a line of credit and went into the cattle business on a large scale."

"After about three years 'Shank' wanted a settlement with the bank but it was refused until he and his partner could have a settlement between them. His partner

owed the bank some money, and they wanted to get it.

"Shank" sought in vain for a settlement with his partner. Then he determined to make a settlement. He proposed that he and his partner make a big deal on a certain ranch of cattle near Wichita. The partner agreed, and the bank was to honor the drafts for the cattle. "Shank" was to do the buying, and his partner was to gather the necessary number of men and horses to handle the stock and get them to market.

"Shank" went to Wichita and let the owner of the cattle, who was an old-time friend, into the secret. He was not to buy the cattle, but he was to make drafts on the bank for the amount of the total of his individual credit at the bank. The friend agreed, and "Shank" began to make drafts in his friend's favor. Each of them was paid and "Shank" got the money.

"About the time that the total of the drafts reached \$150,000 'Shank's' partner arrived at Wichita with the necessary men and horses. 'Shank' greeted him cordially; told him what business he had secured and how much money they would make on the deal. It was about time for a train to come along, on route to Texas, and 'Shank' casually suggested that he and his partner walk to the station. They stood talking quietly while the train stopped, and as 'Shank' still talking when it started out, 'Shank's' partner followed him to the track, and as the Pullman came alongside swung aboard it. Then, standing with his broad back against the door, the coacher saved his hand and shouted, in a voice that roared above the rattle of the train:

"That's how 'Shank' left Kansas. He often told me the story, and estimated that his four years of experience was worth \$1,000,000 to him."

"One story that 'Shank' told me of his early life in the Southwest has not, so far as I know, been told to anybody else in St. Louis, except his agents. When he was about 18 years old he went into Mexico on a cattle-raising trip. A negro accompanied him. One day, while they were far from any sort of civilization, he was stricken with fever and soon became dangerously ill. The negro rigged up a tent and fed him as best he could for a week. Then it was necessary for him to leave, to save his own life, and, if possible, that of 'Shank.' He left some food within reach of the sick man and started home.

"Shank's fever grew worse, and he became absolutely helpless. He was so weak that he could not even drive the flies from his mouth and eyes. The torture he suffered was beyond description. He was covered with red ants found their way to him, and began to eat his flesh away, bit by bit. He could not get rid of them, and he was nearly dead when the negro returned with help.

"Shank" often discussed his life during the Civil War, when he was supplying beef for the Texas army. He described the conditions, and would like to borrow a my-story he told me seems to be more characteristic of both the times and the man than any of the others.

"While his division was near the Louisiana line, 'Shank' heard of a sugar planter who had been very rich, but who then needed money and was willing to pay almost any rate of interest. 'Shank' made inquiries and found that the man was honest. 'Shank' had about \$100 with him, and determined he would lend that sum to the planter.

"Accordingly, one evening, dressed in his rough cattle-driver's clothes, he tramped to the planter's home. The old man and his two daughters were in the parlor, the man sitting quietly in a corner, and the girls playing and singing soldier songs. 'Shank' knocked at the door. One of the girls came to the door, and asked who he was. He felt like one, but the young woman invited him into the parlor, and he was seated at my left elbow, and he told me the story.

"After a bit, 'Shank' got down to business. I understand that you are in need of money, and would like to borrow a my. I can lend you \$100,000, said 'Shank.' The planter said he would like to have the money, but he would like to have it in a money-lender. 'Shank' saw the look of doubt, and he took the money from his pocket. It was all in gold.

"Well, the farmer borrowed the money and gave his notes, payable in two years. The war ended, the planter's sons returned from the army, there was a paying market for sugar, and the notes were paid, together with interest, which brought the amount up to almost twice the sum loaned."

"The last time I saw 'Shank' was in front of the Planters Hotel in St. Louis last August. I remember the occasion well, because 'Shank' and another cattleman, Winfield Scott, had a heated argument over a steer, which both men had been claiming for a year or more. 'Shank' was in a chair at my right elbow, Scott was in another chair at my left elbow, and the boys had had really begun I would have been in a fit state to have seen the fight. I had not expected an enormous crowd, but that is all that came of it. I don't think the dispute about that steer was ever fully settled."

**\$12.55 TO MEMPHIS AND RETURN, V.A. IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE, TICKETS ON SALE UP TO AND INCLUDING JANUARY 1, WITH FINAL RETURN LIMIT OF JANUARY 4, 1901.**

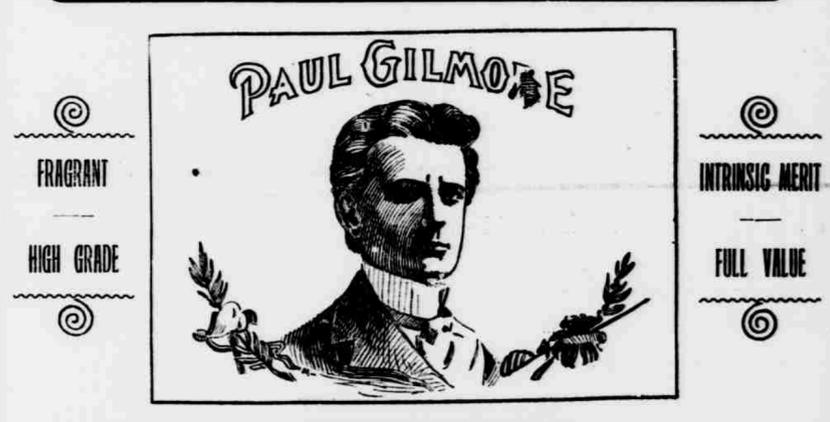
**Firemen Will Meet at Pana.** Pana, Ill., Dec. 29.—The twelfth annual convention of the Illinois Firemen's Association will convene in this city January 8 to 10. Extensive preparations are being made for the occasion, and it is proposed to make this the banner meeting in the history of the association. Exhibitions will be given by Chicago firemen.

**Marriage of Stroud-Thatcher.** REPUBLIC SPECIAL. Pana, Ill., Dec. 29.—Mr. G. L. Stroud, a strong of Stroud, Ok., and Miss Ethel Thatcher of Edmond were married here last night. Miss Thatcher is the daughter of Professor Thatcher of the faculty of the Edmond Normal School.

**MR. SPRAGUE SAYS** Start the New Year right. Lunch at the Delicatessen. You will save money.

"It certainly tastes sweet to me."

# PAUL GILMORE



## 5 Cents CIGAR 5 Cents

Ask Your Dealer for It. Take No Other.

DAVID NICHOLSON, State Distributor. HENRY F. BENTE, City Distributor.

## GOVERNOR ELECT MAKES NO PROMISES.

Candidates for State Appointive Offices Flock to the City to Consult Mr. Dockery.

## CHAIRMAN SEIBERT'S PLANS.

Report That He Is Seeking the Excise Commissioner—Speaker's Contest—Senate Appointments.

For three days St. Louis has been filled with State politicians, who, as usual, stopped off for a day or so on their way to the opening of the session of the Legislature. Among those who visited the city were men of all degrees of prominence in State politics, from Governor-elect Dockery down to the humblest office-seeker.

Governor Dockery arrived Friday morning and departed yesterday. While here he was besieged at the Planters Hotel, where he was stopped by hundreds of office-seekers from all sections of the State. Chairman J. M. Seibert of the Democratic State Committee had a long conference with him. Rumor has it that Chairman Seibert wants to be either Excise Commissioner of St. Louis or State Superintendent of Insurance, preferably the former. Warden Stark of the penitentiary also had a long conference with the Governor. What encouragement he received could not be ascertained. Mr. Stark's head was likely to drop and that the place would be given to G. V. Crenshaw of Marysville. Mr. Crenshaw admits that he would like to have the place and that he is going to make the best fight he can to secure it, but it is admitted on all sides that no promise could be obtained from the Governor. Emmet Newton is out for the Adjutant Generalship, and paid his respects to the Governor. What encouragement he received could not be ascertained. Large delegations, representing all factions of St. Louis Democracy, were on hand to push the claims of their friends for the various State offices to be filled by execu-

tive appointment. They got little reward for their pains, as Mr. Dockery reiterated his determination not to take up the subject of the St. Louis appointments until after his inauguration, which will not take place until January 14.

The fight for the speakership of the House was by far the most engaging contest on the floor of the Legislature. The candidates, including C. C. Dickinson of Henry County, Charles L. Stewart of Knox, E. B. Woolfolk of Lincoln, James H. Whitcomb of Monroe, Thomas Hackney of Jasper and W. D. Ham-River of Davison, were in the city, and each declared his intention to remain in the fight to the finish. There is a probability that the Speaker of the House will not be known until January 14.

Aspirants for the minor offices in the Legislature were present. Major Henry A. Nowman and Cornelius Roach are candidates for Secretary of the Senate. E. W. Morrow and Haywood Scott are the opposing candidates for enrolling clerk of the House. Both have been in the city for several days, and they made things hum while here. J. S. Tall of Cahoka, James Broadshaw of Chillicothe and Lon Lathrop of Scidale want to be chief clerk of the House. Each is certain of success. Thomas A. Smedley of Maryville was the only candidate for assistant chief clerk of the House. The boy's name is George Roem, which he gave him, and Mrs. Charles Brown, who are now living on Olive street, between Eighth and Ninth streets, in St. Joseph. They adopted the boy. Now Mrs. Dorley is in much better circumstances and she wishes to get possession of her child. Chief Campbell told her that it is a civil matter, and he could not assist her.

**WISHES TO REGAIN HER CHILD.** Mrs. Gorley's Son Adopted by Couple at St. Joseph, Mo.

Mrs. Sarah Gorley of No. 127 Old Manchester road, called at the Four Courts yesterday afternoon to take steps for regaining her son, whom she gave to a St. Joseph, Mo., family eight years ago.

The boy's name is George Roem, which he gave him, and Mrs. Charles Brown, who are now living on Olive street, between Eighth and Ninth streets, in St. Joseph. They adopted the boy. Now Mrs. Dorley is in much better circumstances and she wishes to get possession of her child. Chief Campbell told her that it is a civil matter, and he could not assist her.

**HORSES DIE OF HYDROPHOBIA.** State Veterinarian Investigating Death of Three Animals.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. Pana, Ill., Dec. 29.—Three horses belonging to K. A. Hite, residing east of here, died suddenly, supposedly from poison, but local veterinarians have ascertained that the disease was hydrophobia. The State Veterinarian is investigating the matter.

**REPUBLIC SPECIAL.** Washington, Dec. 29.—Superintendent H. B. Pearis of the Haskell Indian Institute in Lawrence, Kas., is here to confer with the Indian Commissioner. He had a talk with that official to-day and pointed out the necessity for some needed improvements to the institute. Mr. Pearis is ambitious to make Haskell the largest Indian school institution in the service, and it was to discuss with the Commissioner some plans he has under consideration that prompted him to come here at this time. He says that with the construction of one or two additional buildings the institute would be able to accommodate 1,000 pupils. Mr. Pearis will remain here several days.

**Building and Stock Destroyed.** REPUBLIC SPECIAL. Mount Sterling, Ill., Dec. 29.—The business house owned by Mr. F. W. Rotter was completely destroyed by fire early this morning. The Public Library, a stock of stationery, one of general notions and a lot of military were consumed by the flames. The building and goods were well insured, but the library is a total loss.

**"7"**

**Influenza—Cold in the Head** Is an inflammation of the lining membrane of the nose. Commences with tingling, itching and dryness of the nostrils, followed by a watery or mucous discharge; frequent sneezing; dull pain and sense of weight in the forehead; increased secretion of tears; the building and goods were well insured, but the library is a total loss.

**Checked Circulation.** The cause of nearly all Colds, produces these symptoms: the use of "7" starts the blood singing through the veins until it reaches the extremities, when the feet warm up and the Cold is broken. At all druggists, 2c. or by mail.

**REPUBLIC SPECIAL.** New pocket edition of Doctor Humphrey's Manual of all diseases, mailed free. Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Company, corner Williams and John streets, New York.

**COLDS**