

Hoppy's Surprise Party.

ful five feet by one, and they had his windpipe shut so he couldn't squawk. "They let him set up after they had tied his hands so tight behind his back his shoulder blades overlapped. And the first thing the leader wanted to know was where was the dust. Naturally Hoppy had forgotten, as any man in his right mind would under such circumstances. They administered a few kicks to Hoppy's bony anatomy, but that didn't seem to waken his faulty memory. Still he couldn't think, and one of them informed him that if he couldn't remember without a little stronger assistance they'd give him a little to help him along.

"Once more they wanted to know where the dust was, but Hoppy couldn't remember. They held a little consultation; time was flying and they must work quickly.

"Hoppy watched them with interest, and it didn't take him long to see what they had planned for him in the way of entertainment. The big brutal fellow of the crowd had snatched a long rod we use in prospecting and was stirring up the fire. When it was burning brightly he stuck the end of the rod in the fire and looked over at Hoppy.

"Hoppy wilted a little, and I don't blame him, but he was game. The big fellow wanted to know where that gold was, but Hoppy couldn't remember. When a man has given up years of his life to find the yellow stuff as we had, and has found it at last, he isn't inclined to hand it over to the next poor sinner that comes along and tries to take it by force. Hoppy was game.

"When the rod was nicely heated the robber came over to Hoppy and held it about one-eighth of an inch in front of Hoppy's nose, and he wanted to know if Hoppy saw it. Needless to say, Hoppy did see it, and, moreover, he felt it. He was given to understand that not only should he see it, but that he would feel it if he didn't give them the necessary information, but Hoppy was tight—busy praying that we fellows would come, you say? Not at all. He was thinking of something else.

"At the order of the leader one of them snatched off his boots and they made ready to bore a few holes into his sole. Hoppy had a tough one, but he knave as well as they that it wouldn't stand roasting. At the f's hiss of the red iron he let out a yell and they had to sit on him a while before he cooled down. This time before he got him firm and, as he still couldn't seem to remember, one of them yanked off his shirt and the big chap leveled the red hot iron for his heart. That was too much for Hoppy, and he begged for mercy and promised to tell him where we stored the gold.

"Hoppy told them to go back of the shack near a brown rock and there under a covering of earth they'd find the gold. He acted scared blue, and they hustled over. Hoppy could see them as they hurried up the rise of ground back of the shack. He saw them find the place as he had said with the earth covering. They were as eager a pair and pleased a crowd, Hoppy said afterward, as he had ever seen.

"One of them had a crowbar. He lifted it up and down it went. Then something happened. There was a crash and a blast of flame that went a hundred feet into the air. Mixed in the crash and blaze were men's cries of agony and forms shuddered a moment into view, and it was all over.

"We rode hard on the back stretch for we saw and heard the explosion, and I tell you it was an anxious and hot bunch of men that threw themselves off their ponies at the shack or what had been a shack. We dug Hoppy out of the debris of the shack, more dead than alive, but he was just mad enough to spool all chance of his dying, and we managed to get the truth out of him.

"It seems that he had kept the bluff to the last minute so that he might not arouse their suspicions, and then kindly directed them to a place he had provided in that strange foresight of his for such emergencies—a hole furnished with enough dynamite to blow a mountain over almost. They had done the rest, and incidentally had found rest, too, for it was so much work picking them up that we gave up the attempt.

"Hoppy was a hero after that. I'm afraid he never got over our praising him, but as long as Hoppy staid with us he was treated like a man and he was one, too—the real stuff clear through."—W. Werner, in Chicago News.

"I suppose when they saw Hoppy they thought they were going to have a regular cinch in landing our gold, but they made a mistake, as people often did when they figured they could go by Hoppy's personal appearance. You see, the whole thing was a put-up job; somewhere or other they got hold of the truth that we had a lot of dust up there, and they got it into their heads that they wanted it. So they cooked up that scare about the murder and the murderer putting up a game fight and wanting our help. We did just what they wanted—rode off with the chap while they dropped in on the scene to do business.

"They got inside, but Hoppy had his gun a little too handy, so they didn't do anything except sit around and gab. Finally one of the men asked Hoppy for a drink of water. The pail was just beyond Hoppy, near the door, and Hoppy invited him to go over and help himself, but there was where Hoppy made a mistake. Instead of handing the robber a glass himself he let him go over, and the first thing Hoppy knew there were three husky chaps astride of his pit-

WHAT WOMEN ARE WEARING

New York City.—The blouse that gives long and slender lines is the one for which many women are seeking, and here is a model which in-



and the sleeves are cut in one-piece each, trimmed on indicated lines. The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and one-half yards twenty-one or twenty-four, two and three-eighths yards thirty-two or one and three-fourths yards forty-four inches wide, with one-half yard eighteen inches wide for the yoke, nine and three-fourths yards of banding.

Seven Gored Skirt.

The seven gored skirt is one of the standbys that is always in demand. It suits a great many materials and has a great merit of allowing a choice of either the high waist line or the natural one. It will be found adapted to all suiting and all skirting materials and to the washable ones that are already being made up, as well as to those of wool and of silk, and, as it can be made in either round or walking length, it is just as well adapted to the house as it is to the street.

The skirt is made in seven gores, and the fulness at the back is laid in inverted pleats. When the belt is used it is joined to the upper edge, but when the high waist line is desired the seams are designed to be boned and the upper edge to be under-faced.

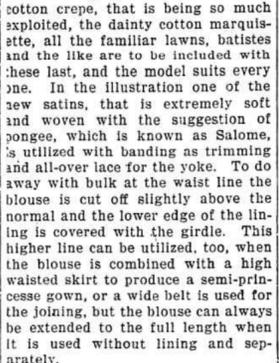
slides that feature and which is graceful in the extreme at the same time that it is absolutely simple. It

The quantity of material required for the medium size is ten yards



can be utilized, too, for almost all seasonable materials, for with the lining it becomes adapted to silk and to wool, while without the lining it is suited to lingerie materials. The new cotton crepe, that is being so much exploited, the dainty cotton marquisette, all the familiar lawns, batistes and the like are to be included with these last, and the model suits every one. In the illustration one of the new satins, that is extremely soft and woven with the suggestion of pounce, which is known as Salome, is utilized with banding as trimming and all-over lace for the yoke. To do away with bulk at the waist line the blouse is cut off slightly above the normal and the lower edge of the lining is covered with the girde. This higher line can be utilized, too, when the blouse is combined with a high waisted skirt to produce a semi-princess gown, or a wide belt is used for the joining, but the blouse can always be extended to the full length when it is used without lining and separately.

twenty-seven, five and one-eighth yards forty-four or four and three-fourths yards fifty-two inches wide if material has figure or nap; seven



Spider Web Veils.

In face veils the new lace designs are anything but becoming. The Fatima veil, as the new creation is appropriately called, is of fine lace, with a bold design, suggestive of a series of spider webs. Swathed round the face it completely hides the features, making it next to impossible to recognize the wearer.

Three Piece Gowns.

Many of the tailor made for the advance trade are of the three piece and



Crepe De Chine Leads.

There is nothing better for elaborate gowns than crepe de chine. All the dyes seem to have been called upon for this fabric, and it will make up into a majority of the elaborate house gowns that are used for occasions. It is very lovely in black trimmed with bands of flit net well embroidered with silk soutache.

Black Cuffs.

Many of the white and light-tinted suits have collars and cuffs of black moire or satin.

TEACHER KILLED IN STREET

Miss Anna Mangano Dies on Her Way to School.

Shot by Philip Mangano, Her Father, Who Tries to Kill Himself—Refused to Explain.

New York City.—After shooting and instantly killing his daughter, Miss Anna Mangano, a teacher in public school, in 103d street, near Third avenue, as she was walking through 103d street on her way to school, Philip Mangano attempted to blow out his own brains. A man who had witnessed the murder seized him and two shots fired by Mangano went wild.

Miss Mangano, who lived at St. Cecilia's Institute for Working Girls, 1068 Lexington avenue, left shortly after 8 o'clock to go to the school. She carried her lunch, some books and a pair of slippers to wear in the classroom.

Walking down Second avenue to 103d street, she turned west toward the school. As she got opposite 166 East 103d street Mangano, who had been following her, ran up behind, pulled a revolver and shot her through the head.

When he saw that he had killed the girl Mangano fled east through 103d street, pursued by a mob that had been attracted by the shot and the screams of the teachers. He had gone but a few yards when Adolph Schwartz, who saw the shooting, hurled himself on the fugitive just as he turned his revolver on himself.

Schwartz knocked Mangano's arm up, and the bullet went through the slayer's hat. A second effort to shoot himself resulted in the bullet going wide of its mark.

As he crossed Third avenue Sergt. England and Patrolman Gisselbrecht grabbed him. His strength was equal to theirs, and they had to club him before he would submit to arrest.

Frank Lacatraz and his wife, the latter a sister of the dead girl, arrived at the station house soon after and Lacatraz asked that Mangano be brought before him. As soon as Lacatraz saw his father-in-law, he cried:

"Mangano, you dog, you should be tortured for this; it is lucky you are under the care of the police or I should punish you myself."

Mangano refused to explain.

Shoots Father and Himself.

Jamestown, N. Y.—Lynn Holges shot and fatally wounded his father-in-law, A. P. Anderson, at the joint home of the two, at Youngsville, Pa. A few minutes later Holges placed the same revolver to his own head and put a bullet in his head.

The shooting took place in front of Mrs. Holges, who is a daughter of Anderson. An old dispute was renewed when Holges stepped up behind the aged man and, placing his revolver at his back, fired, the bullet penetrating the lung. Mrs. Holges alarmed the neighborhood with her screams. Twenty minutes later, as neighbors began to arrive at the house, Holges stepped outside the door and shot himself.

JERSEY SLAYER HANGED TWICE.

Frederick Long Found Alive When Lowered After First Suspension.

New Brunswick, N. J.—The last hanging of a murderer to take place in New Jersey occurred here and was attended by a sensational episode, which is regarded as fully justifying the change from the rope to the electric chair as the means of executing death sentence in this State.

The doomed man, Frederick Lang, condemned for the murder of his stepniece, was found to be still alive after he had hanged for eight minutes and had been lowered until his feet touched the ground. He was again raised and ten minutes later was pronounced dead.

Nearly three years have elapsed since the murder was committed. He is the last man to meet death by sentence in this manner in the State of New Jersey, as hereafter all men condemned to pay this penalty will be electrocuted.

The murder of Mary Gordon took place on April 20, 1906. Lang had proposed to the girl, who was then nineteen years old, several times, but had been rejected. She threatened to tell her stepfather if he did not stop bothering her. Lang drew his revolver and killed her.

PREACHER KILLS PREACHER.

Capitalistic Divine Fatally Shoots Complaining Minister.

Lebanon, Mo.—The Rev. M. D. Johnson, of the Free Will Baptist Church, shot and killed the Rev. Solomon Odell, of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, following a quarrel at Russ. Johnson surrendered. He is also president of the Laclede County Telephone Company.

Subscribers, including Odell, complained of the telephone service. To adjust matters a conference was held. A quarrel developed and meeting Odell later Johnson renewed the trouble. Witnesses say Odell had an open knife in his hand when the other preacher met him, but closed it and began pulling off his coat. Johnson then drew a revolver and fired, and Odell fell, mortally wounded.

Cranberries Are Cheap.

Cranberries have not been doing so well since the high prices reached at Christmas, and those which remain are in poor condition and selling at \$8 to \$10 per barrel.

GOVERNOR LILLEY TO REST.

Secretary Goodwin, of Hartford, Conn., Issues a Statement.

Hartford, Conn.—Charles A. Goodwin, executive secretary to Governor George L. Lilley, issued the following statement: "Governor Lilley, after spending yesterday in his office in Waterbury, returned to his home here suffering from nervous exhaustion and was ordered to remain in bed for a week by his attending physician, Dr. C. C. Beech, thereby to secure a complete rest."

DAUGHTERS GET \$5,000,000.

Legacy of \$100,000 For Miss Young From General Palmer's Estate.

Colorado Springs, Col.—The will of General William Palmer was probated here. The estate, which amounts to about \$5,000,000, is given to General Palmer's three daughters, with the exception of about \$700,000, which is distributed among friends and family servants.

The largest single legacy was \$1,000,000, which was given to Miss Gladys Young, daughter of a Colorado landscape artist.

ROOSEVELT SAILS FOR BIG HUNT IN AFRICAN JUNGLE

Enthusiastic Demonstration as Ex-President and Son Depart.

FORTS ROAR PARTING SALUTE Series of Ovation on Trip From Oyster Bay to Hoboken Dock, Where Hundreds of Friends and Associates Say Good-by.

"Thank you; I wish you all good luck. I wish all Americans good luck also."

This was the last word of Theodore Roosevelt to his countrymen as he left for Africa on the steamship Hamburg. The parting message was hurled at the enthusiastic crowd which swarmed about Mr. Roosevelt at the entrance to the gangplank of the ship.

New York City.—Theodore Roosevelt, pictorially clad in a black soft hat and an olive drab overcoat, after the fashion of the army officer, and his son Kermit, similarly attired, sailed away from Hoboken on the steamship Hamburg at 11.06 o'clock a. m., to hunt big game in East Africa. The former President's departure was accompanied by one of the most remarkable demonstrations in the history of the United States, and he left on the most remarkable trip ever undertaken by an ex-President.

While fifteen bands played and whistles blew and thousands shouted on the pier of the Hamburg-American Company the former President and his son stood on the bridge of the liner with Captain Burmeister. Mr. Roosevelt's black slouch hat was waved time and again, and the hats of those on the pier were thrown high in the air. As the liner was towed out to midstream and slowly got under way, gliding along until the figure on the bridge was almost lost, the movement of the big hat could be seen. The tugs that pushed and the ferries which went by, crowded with men and women on their daily trip of toll, crowded the decks to see an ex-President on his way to the jungles.

"I can't say how long I shall be away," said the great hunter. "It will be at least fifteen months."

There was a crowd of more than 6000 waiting in Hoboken and held back by the police force of that city. The crowd cheered and the departing American waved his hat to them.

Flags of many colors and sizes waved from ship and dock in honor of the occasion. Bands made music on the decks and beneath the pier shed. Crowds with special permits lined the wharf. More crowds, without passes, were in the Hoboken streets roundabout. There was much cheering. A convoy of tugs followed the vessel down the North River.

Delegations from political clubs, diplomats from Washington, and groups of the departing hunter's friends streamed on and off the steamship throughout the last two hours before 11 o'clock, the sailing hour. Colonel Roosevelt had taken possession of his suite well ahead of time, and his appearance on deck had been the signal for rounds of hand-clapping by fellow passengers and visitors who lined the rails.

The interval between his appearance on the pier and his waving farewell as the boat glided out into the river, was a period of continuous ovations, varying from a strenuous jam to quieter personal good-byes.

One of the last things Mr. Roosevelt did before the steamer left the dock was to send a telegram to President Taft acknowledging the receipt of several fine photographs and a message of good cheer. The telegram read:

"Parting thanks, love and sincerity."

President Taft early in the day had sent a cordial message of good-by and "bon voyage." Mr. Taft's good-by gift to his predecessor was a gold pencil inscribed with the words "Good-by and good luck."

The passage of the Hamburg from her pier to Sandy Hook was continuous ovation. Every craft in the harbor saluted as the vessel approached the Narrows in the Lower Bay, and the guns of Fort Hamilton on the Long Island shore and Fort Wadsworth on the Staten Island shore boomed forth, the ex-Præsidential salute of thirteen guns.

To this the Hamburg responded by dipping the German ensign at her stern three times. The soldiers of the garrison were drawn up in line on the ramparts.

One of the last things that Emil L. Boas, resident director of the Hamburg-American line, did before he bade farewell to Colonel Roosevelt, was to instruct Captain E. Burmeister, the commander of the Hamburg, to bring his vessel into Naples Bay April 5 instead of April 3, the scheduled day.

At the last moment Colonel Roosevelt decided that he did not desire to go ashore at Naples, but preferred to go straight to the steamer Admiral, which is to take him to Mombasa.

The Hamburg, therefore, will not go out to the Mediterranean as fast as she usually does.

Governor Withdraws Resignation.

Governor Curry, at Santa Fe, in response to a telegram from Washington, D. C., telegraphed President Taft withdrawing his resignation as Governor of New Mexico.

HERO OF FORT FISHER DEAD.

Colonel William Lamb, of Norfolk, Va., Was Soldier and Politician.

Norfolk, Va.—Colonel William Lamb, aged seventy-three, soldier, lawyer, editor, merchant and politician, died here.

He was best known as the "Hero of Fort Fisher," in the Civil War, when in a siege of three days he held the fort near Wilmington, N. C., with 1900 men against the attack of 10,000 Federal troops on land and 600 guns on water, Butler and Porter losing more men than Lamb had.

FROM LUXURY TO PRISON.

Former Trenton Merchants Now in New Jersey Penitentiary.

Trenton, N. J.—A year ago David and John Brand, brothers, were the most prominent merchants in this city, living in magnificent homes and belonging to the best clubs. They are to-day runners in Ward No. 7 at the New Jersey State Prison.

They conducted the largest department store here. They were convicted of abetting in the burning of the establishment and sentenced to State Prison.

LATEST NEWS.

BY WIRE.

Boy of 19 Dies in Electric Chair. Richmond, Va.—Benjamin Gilbert, nineteen, was electrocuted for the murder in Norfolk last July of his sweetheart, Miss Amanda Morse. He was the first white person to die in the electric chair in this State.

Liberia Delegates Named. Washington, D. C.—Members of the Government commission to investigate the condition of Liberia were named. They are: Robert C. Ogden, of New York; W. Morgan Shuster, former Collector of Customs for the Philippines, and E. J. Scott, private secretary to Booker T. Washington. The commission will do its work at Moravia, the Liberian capital.

Guilt of Stealing a Piano. Fairmont, W. Va.—Edward Hinkle, former freight agent here of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, charged with stealing a piano from the railroad, was found guilty by the jury, which had deliberated for eighteen hours.

Celebrates Her Centenary. Montague, Mass.—Mrs. Ophelia E. Hutchins has just celebrated her one hundredth birthday here.

Dupes and Arrests Holdup Men. Chicago.—After he had been held up and robbed of his watch and money by two men, William Paul told the robbers he, too, was a hold-up man and that he had been waiting for a victim. The robbers returned Paul's money and walked on with him until they came to a policeman. Then Paul helped the policeman arrest them.

Begin Survey For Big Reservoir. Baltimore, Md.—A surveying corps began work making a survey of the Western Run Valley in Baltimore County for the engineers who are to prepare plans for the proposed 20,000,000-gallon reservoir.

Mad Negro Shoots White Man. Indianapolis, Ind.—Patrick V. Carroll, standing on a crowded corner in the business district waiting for a street car, was shot and instantly killed by James Shelton, a negro, who says he is a Pullman porter and whose home is in Chicago. Shelton either is insane or was drunk. Neither Shelton nor Carroll knew each other.

Segregation Bill Passed. Phoenix, Ariz.—The Legislature passed over the Governor's veto a bill to segregate colored children in the public schools.

Four Children Die by Fire. Bristow, Okla.—Four children of M. C. Palmer, near Newby, Okla., were burned to death in a prairie fire which destroyed the family home. Palmer and his wife and one son escaped.

Coolidge Resigns. Washington, D. C.—Louis A. Coolidge has tendered his resignation of the office of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury and it has been accepted by Secretary MacVeagh.

Bryan Forty-nine Years Old. Lincoln, Neb.—Mr. Bryan's forty-ninth birthday was celebrated with a banquet given by the State organization of Bryan Volunteers. Leaders from all parts of the State were present.

Dr. Simpson Dead in Fire. New York City.—The body of the Rev. Dr. John W. Simpson, former president of Marietta College, Ohio, and recently manager of the Fidelity Mutual Life Insurance Company in this city, was found in the ruins of the burned apartment house at 24 Central Park South.

Foot and Mouth Disease in Jamaica. Kingston, Jamaica.—The foot and mouth disease has broken out among the Jamaican cattle. The Government is taking drastic measures to stamp it out.

Francis Joseph Peacemaker. London.—The improved outlook concerning the Balkan difficulty is maintained. The strong stand of the Emperor Francis Joseph in favor of peace has done more than anything else to bring about a peaceful solution.

Mercy For Cuban Mutineers. Havana, Cuba.—The insurgent rufes who surrendered are being brought to Havana, where they will be tried by court-martial. The code provides death as the penalty for their offense, but it is said that if they are convicted President Gomez will commute their sentences.

Peru to Economize. Lima, Peru.—The national receipts this year are expected to be \$1,500,000 less than last year, and the Government consequently is studying all possibilities of economy.

Plot to Kill Royal Family. Peshawar, British India.—The Ameer of Afghanistan has ordered numerous arrests at Kabul and Jellalabad on the discovery of a plot to murder himself, the heir apparent and the other members of his family.

Moros Battle With Soldiers. Manila, P. I.—A dispatch from Lake Lanao reports that a band of Moros attacked Lieutenant Furlong's detachment of constabulary at Borongan. Eight Moros and two members of the constabulary were killed.

Small Boat's Long Cruise. San Domingo.—Ernest T. Sauritz, an American, arrived here a few days ago from Jacksonville, Fla., by way of Porto Rico, in a small boat of two tons. He will return to Jacksonville by way of Haiti and Cuba.

Mutinous Captain Killed. Havana, Cuba.—Lavastala, a former captain in the Rural Guard, and one of the eight men responsible for the revolutionary outbreak at Vuelto, in Santa Clara Province, was shot and killed by a detachment of the Guard.

COMMANDERS OF THEMSELVES

Some Points of Similarity Between General Lee and General Grant.

The proposition to erect a joint memorial to the memory of General Lee and General Grant the two, great opposing commanders of the Civil War, brings to mind some of the points of similarity of those famous soldiers. Not only did they command their respective armies, but each had remarkable command of himself. Walter H. Taylor, in "Four Years With General Lee," and Horace Porter, in "Campaigning With Grant," both bear testimony to this control which makes a man master of himself.

"Lee was a man of a naturally positive temperament, but he had remarkable self-control. His passions were strong, but they were in complete subjection to his will. He was not one of those amiable men whose temper is never ruffled, but the occasional cropping out showed how great was his habitual self-control.

"He had a great dislike to reviving army communications. One day when it was positively necessary to look over some reports I had, he was in not a very pleasant mood. Something had irritated him, and it showed in a nervous little jerk of the head. After disposing of a case of vexatious character, he seemed greatly worried, and I, forgetting what was due my superior, impatiently threw down the paper with signs of anger. Lee controlled himself at once, and said, in a calm voice:

"Colonel Taylor, when I lose my temper don't you let it make you angry!"

"General Grant," says Horace Porter, "was calm under trials. When he could not control circumstances he endured them. His temper was often a marvel. He rarely raised his voice nor showed irritability. He could not only discipline others, he disciplined himself. If he had lived in the ancient days he might have broken the tablets of stone in wrath, but he never would have broken the laws written thereon. The only time during the campaign when I saw him display anger was when a teamster beat his horses.

"General," said some one, "it is singular that you have gone through the rough and tear of the army without swearing. I have never heard you use an oath."

"Well," replied the general, "somehow or other I never learned to swear. When I was a boy I had an aversion to it, and when I grew up I saw the folly of it. Swearing helps rouse one's anger. When a man flies into a passion his adversary keeps cool and gets the better of it."

"I quoted General Grant once, as an example to a teamster who was given to using profane language. He replied:

"Well, that's one thing sartin, the old man never druv males!"

The United States ranks third in the production of barley.