

TEXAS COWBOYS CROSS OVER INTO MEXICO

AND GET THE MUTILATED BODY OF VERGARA, THE TEXAN WHO WAS KILLED BY MEXICANS.

TAKE BODY FROM CEMETERY

American Consul Takes Charge of It. Was Tortured Before Death Ended His Sufferings—Body Now at Laredo.

Laredo, Tex.—Nine determined men, consisting former employees and personal friends of the dead man, residing in the vicinity of Palafox, Sunday morning at 2 o'clock left Palafox in a body, crossed to Hidalgo on the Mexican side of the river, then, by a circuitous route, went to the Hidalgo cemetery and, from a shallow grave, exhumed the body of Clemente Vergara, the American stockman, who only recently was captured and executed by Mexican federal soldiers at Hidalgo. The capture was made at Hidalgo Feb. 14, and the execution took place on the morning of Feb. 16.

The mutilated body of Clemente Vergara, Texas ranchman, was secretly brought to the American side of the Rio Grande in the early hours of Sunday morning, establishing beyond all question the fact of his execution after he was seized by Mexican federals.

Departing as silently as they had crossed the river, the men who discovered the body from the Hidalgo (Mexico) cemetery and bore it five miles over a rough trail to American territory left no trace of their identity, or their motive. American Consul Garrett of Nuevo Laredo, Mexico; Captain J. J. Sanders of the Texas rangers and Deputy Sheriff Patsy of this county, so far as known, were the only persons on the American side aware of what was to be done. They went to the scene, forty-five miles up the river from Laredo, found the body as they had been told and had it brought to Laredo, pending an examination which the state will have made.

Apparently the only clew to the identity of the men is a shovel left in the open grave in the Hidalgo cemetery. To it was attached a card inscribed "Recuerdos"—Remembrance. Vergara was shot twice through the head and once through the neck, his skull was crushed as by a blow from a rifle butt and the charred fingers of the left hand indicated that he had been tortured before being put to death.

Identification was made by the dead man's son and by numerous friends, many of whom were in the party of nine, led by the state border patrol, which made the grim journey to the Hidalgo cemetery during the early morning. The body was not badly decomposed despite its three weeks' burial, and in addition to recognizing the features, young Vergara took a bit of cloth from the trousers which clothed the body and matched it to the coat which his father had left on the day he crossed the Rio Grande.

The body was brought into the United States at a point forty-five miles up the river, opposite Hidalgo and near the Vergara ranch. American Consul Garrett of Nuevo Laredo, deputy sheriffs and other authorities were waiting to receive it, and, pending the arrival of an undertaker from Laredo, an armed force stood guard over the body.

Recovery of the body was made by a force of Texans, largely friends of the dead man, acting with the troop of Texas rangers, under Captain Sanders, who has been investigating the circumstances of Vergara's seizure by federals for Governor Colquitt. A secret investigation, in which many Mexicans had been questioned, is understood to have preceded the trip into Mexico. Leading the force was a man who claimed to have been a witness to both the execution and burial of Vergara.

The force gathered near the Vergara ranch, not far from the spot where Vergara crossed the river to meet the Mexican federals who promised remuneration for stolen horses. Moving silently, they began the overland march to Hidalgo, a distance of about five miles. The body had been rudely interred, with little to protect it from the earth. With their burden fixed on a stretcher carried by six of the dead man's friends the procession started unchallenged on the return journey, which brought Clemente Vergara home again to the United States.

Garden Seed Are Distributed. Beaumont, Tex.—Over one thousand packages of garden seed were distributed Saturday at a gathering of boys and girls interested in vacant lot gardening. The seed were sold at a penny a package.

Splendid Bridge Being Built. Fredericksburg, Tex.—The splendid reinforced concrete and iron bridge across Barons creek on the street leading from the Main plaza of Fredericksburg to the depot will be finished in a week or ten days.

One of Siamese Twins Is Dead. Paris.—Madeleine, the Siamese twin who was separated on Wednesday from her sister, Suzanne, by means of a delicate surgical operation, died Sunday of convulsions.

Many Lost Life in Fire. St. Louis, Mo.—That more than 100 men lost their lives in a fire which gutted the Missouri Athletic Club at Fourth and Washington avenues, was the belief at 4 o'clock Monday morning. Of the 135 roomers at the club, not more than fifty men were accounted for and it seemed almost certain that the others had met a terrible death in the flames.

Pendleton, Tex.—The foundation for a W. O. W. two-story brick building was laid at Pendleton this week.

A HOME RULE STATE

Basutoland, South Africa, Has No Debts; Lends Surplus.

Rapid Increase in Country's Population May Help Solve Vexing Problem of Labor—Is Secure From Exploiters.

London.—The rising among the Basutos at Jagersfontein draws attention to one of the most remarkable of the native races in South Africa. Basutoland is a self-governing native territory under the aegis of the British crown. The spirit of British policy toward it was strikingly revealed recently by Lord Gladstone when before thousands of Basutos he first proclaimed Griffiths the future king, and then, as the servant of King George, saluted the new ruler of the Basutos.

Thirty years ago Great Britain started upon the experiment of helping the Basuto nation to govern itself. Today no matter what test of progress is applied to that country, half as large again as Wales, the response is conclusive. There is loyalty to the crown, racial peace, national vitality, religious amity and economic stability.

The critics of 20 years ago predicted disaster, and not without some reason. The Boers had tried to conquer the Basutos and failed. British expeditions ended in disaster. British sovereignty was proclaimed and abandoned. The Orange Free State declared war against the Basutos and received such a hot reception that they had to give up. The Cape parliament too tried to govern this distant territory, but failed and abandoned it. Then a new era dawned, the administration of Basutoland by the Basutos and for the Basutos alone, under the guidance of a British adviser.

The chancellor of the exchequer of Basutoland must be a happy man, for he has never faced a deficit. The taxation in Basutoland is about four shillings six pence per capita per annum upon a population of 400,000 and every year the budget shows a surplus. The country has no debt, but lends the realized surplus to other native territories or places large sums on fixed deposits in the South African bank. The accumulated surplus standing to the credit of the Basuto administration is more than \$750,000.

"Before the commencement of the British experiment of home rule under the Crown Basutoland was seldom free from wars, rumors of wars and tribal fights, which gravely prejudiced the development of the country,"



Typical Basuto "Boy."

writes John H. Harris in the Chronicle. "The national pitso, or parliament, has brought together every element in the nation and welded it into a solid force, which now makes for peace and progress. This parliament meets annually in order that chiefs, people and administrators may confer upon all matters of government.

"While many tropical and sub-tropical territories are feeling acutely their decreasing population, this little country, secure from the European exploiter and prospector, is multiplying with extraordinary rapidity. In 1893 the population was 218,324 and in 1903 it had increased to 347,731, and in the next decade, 1911, to something over 400,000—in 20 years it had nearly doubled, and today Basutoland, with over 40 persons to the square mile, is the most densely populated native area in the African continent."

FLIES OVER THE SIERRAS

First Time This Feat Has Been Accomplished—Aviator Goes Up 7,000 Feet.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Silas Christofferson of San Francisco arrived in a biplane from Bakersfield, Cal., having flown over the Tehachapi and Coast Range mountains, which has resisted all previous attempts of aviators. In crossing the Sierras Christofferson at times went up 7,000 feet, nearly 2,000 feet above the highest peak. He made the 170 miles in three hours and 45 minutes.

Christofferson started to fly from San Francisco to San Diego intending to complete the trip in one day. In attempting to pass over the mountains he was driven back by high winds. Christofferson equipped his biplane with a more powerful motor and again endeavored to fly over the mountains, but the winds were too much for him. He took a different route on his last trip and made the flight without trouble.

Caruso's Spurs Throw Him. New York.—Enrico Caruso fell sprawling on the stage in the second act of "The Girl of the Golden West," when his spur got tangled with the blanket worn by Miss Destinn, the heroine. A minute passed before the tenor got untangled.

PREPARING FOR DASH INTO POLAR REGIONS



Jacques Suzanne, scientist, northland traveler and artist, with some of the 40 Eskimo dogs that are going to make a dash with him early this spring for the barren lands in the arctic regions, going overland most of the way. At Woodside, Long Island, where this photograph was made, he has established training quarters where men anxious to accompany him on his perilous journey receive instructions in polar region exploration. Mr. Suzanne is a native of Trouville, France, where he was born thirty-three years ago. He took the degree of Master of Arts at college. The projected expedition is more for the purpose of obtaining exact reproductions of the wild and rugged life of the north than for discovery or exploration, and for this reason he will take along with him his painting outfit.

SURE DEATH TESTS

Easy Ways to Know When Life Has Fled.

Simple Methods That Will Prevent Possibility of Premature Burial—Injection of Fluorescein Only Unfailing Plan.

New York.—When the doctor pronounces the patient dead, is he sure? And if not, what tests can remove all doubt? These questions, though not often spoken are probably present in the minds of friends and relatives at every death bed.

As death is the worst of all disasters and no mistake could be more awful than premature burial, it is not merely interesting but important for people to know what tests are conclusive and what are not. When the breathing stops and no sound of heart beat or pulse can be detected, there is little doubt of death. But the little doubt is in itself so dreadful that these common signs are not enough. If the body grows slowly but steadily cool the doubt is lessened, but by no means removed. Nor is it a sign of life if, after dropping, the temperature suddenly rises again.

The placing of a mirror in front of the mouth and nostrils is a well known test. The theory is that even the faintest breath will dim the mirror. This test is not only worthless, but likely to cause false hopes. Gases generated in the body very frequently issue from the mouth and form a mist upon the mirror.

Steel needles are sometimes thrust into the muscles for a period of an hour and then examined. If the person is alive the oxygen of the blood should rust the needle; if dead it should not. This test in actual practice is unreliable, and no faith can be placed in it.

Another cause of false hopes is the custom of placing a glass of water filled to the edge on the breast. The slightest movement of the lungs will cause a drop to spill. This, too, is valueless, because after death there are invariably certain movements of the muscles known as "cadaveric spasms," which are frequent enough to spill the water.

Probably one of the most infallible tests is the opening of an artery. In life the arteries are full of blood under pressure. In death the arteries drain into the veins. This is a very fortunate fact, as it prevents the undertaker from making any mistake. The embalming fluid is injected by opening an artery. Should blood flow he knows that life still persists and is warned in time.

Cutting the skin to see if blood will flow from the veins proves nothing, as it often flows as late as three days after death. The X-ray, when it is available, provides an excellent proof of death. A photograph of a living being shows the heart with a blurred outline. This is caused by even the faintest movements of the organ. An X-ray exposure of a dead person reveals the heart clear cut and sharp.

There are numberless so-called tests of the eye—its shrinkage in size, the dimming and fogging of the transparent part and other signs. These signs are not sufficient proof, nor is the test of flashing a bright light in the eye to see if the pupil contracts.

Even atropine dropped on the eyeball brings no evidence. It has been proved that the drug will dilate the eye some time after death.

Many persons think electricity applied in the form of shocks is a test. It is of no avail, as the muscles usually respond to the current for three hours or more after death.

And a companion had admitted the crime. The boys said that they had been taught in Turkey to fight for their faith and they had taken an oath to defend the cross. Sunlu-Xada "cursed the cross," and believing it their duty to kill they stabbed him to death.

ARE OF LITTLE USE "CASOARETS" FOR A BILIOUS LIVER

Men Receive Little Consideration in Tehuantepec.

Superbly Built Indian Matrons of the Mexican Isthmus Are the Merchants in Market Place—Males Idle Their Time Away.

There is one town in Mexico which would repay a visit from the advocates of "votes for women," remarks a writer in the St. Louis Globe Democrat. It is called Tehuantepec and lies on the isthmus of that name.

Here dwells a race of Indians among whom the women are, both in physique and in intelligence, vastly superior to the men. All the business is in the capable hands of the superbly built, handsome matrons of the tribe, they will not allow a man to sell anything in the market place. Even the meat stalls are in charge of women, who carve up carcasses and slap the "prime cuts" on the counter with all the jovial assurance of the male butcher. If you buy coffee or bananas off a Tehuantepec plantation it is with a woman that you will treat, and she will drive a shrewd bargain with you.

As soon as you come into the district you find women far more noticeable than the men. They are small and insignificant. They seem to have nothing to do but smoke cigarettes. The women do that, too, but they go about with an air of being occupied. They walk with an exquisite pictorial grace, and always as if they were going somewhere on important business. They are not very dark Indians, and their features are refined as well as intelligent, so much so that one can easily imagine such faces on European women of a high class. Of no other Indian can this be said.

I traveled on the Tehuantepec railway with several of very striking appearance. One oldish woman with gray hair and a resolute jaw line wore, as most of them do, a short red and black jacket of the zouave type. Her skirt was simply a sheet of red cotton with a thin white line in it, draped tightly around her and kept up by having its end tucked in at the waist. Her feet were innocent of boots or shoes but, on the other hand, her hair was beautifully braided. The usual mode of hairdressing is to carry a braid all around the head so as to display its shape. And nearly all the Tehuantepec women put flowers in their hair. At first the contrast between heads so neat, so elaborate, even, and the sketchy costume below, is disconcerting. It is rather as if a man should wear a top hat and a bathing suit.

However, in such heat as scorches down upon the isthmus that combination might not be amiss. One soon realizes that the head needs protection and the body as much freedom as possible. Many women wear simply a loose cotton tunic and a skirt of the kind I have described, with a good deal of light brown waist showing in between the two. To this on Sundays they add inconspicuously a very large frilled and "gaufrered" linen and lace cap, something like the cap which Dutch women wear in the islands of the Zuyder Zee, only more decorative, and capable of being worn in a dozen different ways. In the pillared market hall, open at the sides, they sit and chatter gaily in sweet-toned voices all day long. Their wares, mostly fruit or vegetables or grains, are spread out before them in painted bowls. Around them play their naked children, all mixed up with dogs and pigs.

Smoky Cities Also Foggy. The relation between smoke and fog is ably set forth in a bulletin just issued by the Mellon Institute of Industrial Research, University of Pittsburgh, and written by Dr. Herbert H. Kimball, professor of Meteorology, United States weather bureau. He sums up the matter by saying: "City fogs are more persistent than country fogs, principally because of their increased density due to the smoke that accumulates in them."

"In consequence of the above there are fewer hours of sunshine in the cities than in the surrounding country. The sunshine is less intense in the city than in the country, the light of short wave lengths, or the blue light, suffering the greatest depletion."

Land of the Future Tense. Then laziness. "Do not today what can be put off till tomorrow," is the first commandment in the unwritten constitution of the Mexicans, says the Christian Herald. Beware of the Mexican who engages to do something for you "tomorrow." For "tomorrow" merely means some time in the future. Because of this particular point of view Mexico has been humorously dubbed "The Land of Tomorrow." It is the land of procrastination; the land of "poco tiempo" or "wait a while."

An appointment made for ten o'clock in the morning may be kept at 11 or 12, or perhaps not until afternoon.

International Law Academy. It has been decided to found an Academy of International Law at The Hague. The money supplied by Dr. Goedroef and the heirs of the late M. Asser will be used for the purpose, and a considerable portion of the cost of maintenance will be defrayed by large annual contributions from the Carnegie endowment for international peace. The academy will be housed in the Palace of Peace.

Need for Special Breed. Above and about Hudson bay there are enormous deposits of copper, gold, and silver, but only an Indian can live there. He has grown up there as a polar bear grows up amid ice. It is thought a special breed of Indian and Chinese might meet the need.

Feminine Faith. A woman is perfectly willing to intrust her life's happiness to a man, but she never has faith enough in him to permit him to pick out a \$22 rug.—Topeka Capital.

Michigan Has Long and Short Men. Muskegon, Mich.—Moses Pelletier, four feet one inch, and Henry Gravenwood, six feet eight inches, are said to be the shortest and tallest men in Michigan. They live here.

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FIND NO VENUSES ON ISLAND

Romantic Tale of Lovely Maidens in South Seas Rudely Shattered by Returning Mariners.

San Francisco.—Let nobody looking for a native wife and an easy life in the South seas go to Easter Island. This is the advice of seven prosaic seafarers, the last of the castaway crew of the abandoned schooner Eldorado, who have arrived here with a plain tale that puts to the blush all the adornments of fancy printed since Captain Benson, master of the Eldorado, brought word how he had left the better part of his crew on the island because the delights of life there had weaned them from all desire for civilization.

With one voice the seven proclaimed that they were not married, either by native or any other rites; that nothing could have induced them to marry any Easter Islander they ever set eyes on, and that the only reason they did not leave earlier was that they had a prudent regard for their lives and believed they were sure to be picked up by a passing vessel if they stayed where they were, whereas they ran a good chance to be drowned in a long voyage in an open boat.

The women of Easter Island, they said, were numerous, willing, ugly and dirty. The castaways were picked up by the British steamer Knight of the Garter, after five and a half months on the island and taken to Australia. There is now, they said, but one white man on the island, the British governor, who treated them with great consideration.

HAS 'LAND LIGHTHOUSE' PLAN

President Wilson's Cousin Believes It Will Benefit Motorists in United States.

London.—John Wilson, president of the American Automobile association, a cousin of President Wilson, sailed for New York. He said he has made a discovery which he believes will be of the greatest benefit to automobilists in the United States. It consists of a "land lighthouse" in the shape of an acetylene lamp arranged on the same principle as light buoys at sea. The lamp gives 70 flashes a minute. It costs \$7.50 a year and will last that time without recharging. One of them is now in use at a dangerous crossing in England.

Mr. Wilson feels that it will be invaluable to motorists in the United States because nobody, unless he is stupefied by drink, can fail to see the warning flashes.

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Girls Risk Lives to Save Dogs. Chicago.—Miss Bertha Silver and Miss Rose Solkin risked their lives by entering a burning building to rescue their two pet dogs imprisoned in a third floor room.

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Two Armenian Boys Murder a Turk Who Cursed Their Faith.

Watertown, Mass.—In defense of the cross, two Armenian boys, Nishan Aprehanian, sixteen, and Manoug Garabedian, seventeen, killed Sunlu-Xada, a Turk, Tuesday, according to confession given out by the Postion. The body of Sunlu-Xada was found in a field. Aprehanian's father notified the police that his son

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President Wilson's Cousin Believes It Will Benefit Motorists in United States.

London.—John Wilson, president of the American Automobile association, a cousin of President Wilson, sailed for New York. He said he has made a discovery which he believes will be of the greatest benefit to automobilists in the United States. It consists of a "land lighthouse" in the shape of an acetylene lamp arranged on the same principle as light buoys at sea. The lamp gives 70 flashes a minute. It costs \$7.50 a year and will last that time without recharging. One of them is now in use at a dangerous crossing in England.

Mr. Wilson feels that it will be invaluable to motorists in the United States because nobody, unless he is stupefied by drink, can fail to see the warning flashes.

Lecture Is Made Popular. Chicago.—To induce 1,000 employees of the elevated lines in Chicago to attend a lecture on safety, the railroad company staged an expensive