

SHAMROCK TO SAIL

THE DEFEATED CUP CHALLENGER WILL START FOR HOME ON TUESDAY

YACHT IS ALL SHIPSHAPE

Racing Gear Stowed and the Cruising Sails Bent—Elaborate Precautions to Insure the Safety of the Crew—Shake-Up of the Princeton Team Will Follow the Defeat at the Hands of Cornell.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—With her sails bent and most of her stores on board, the yacht Shamrock lies in Erie basin ready to sail for the Clyde on Tuesday.

Capt. Archie Hogarth will be in command, with Capt. Hamilton as navigator and Capt. Wringe as chief officer.

Forty-three of the crew are to sail in the yacht. This number includes two cooks and two stewards. The rest of the crew will return by steamer.

Besides her big cutter which she carries on davits on the port side, the Shamrock will have stowed on deck two Berthon canvas boats, a life preserver for each man on board and plenty of life buoys handy to throw overboard if necessary.

In addition to the big main trisail with a bonnet in it, and the mizzen, which brails up against the mast, the yacht is to carry a large forestay sail, also with a bonnet in it. A jib and jib topsail, a square sail and raffe. The latter is a triangular sail which sets over the square sail. No main boom is to be used, but the mizzen sheets out to a small boom.

A long, light spar of pine, waist high to a man standing on deck, is shipped at the forward end in the main boom neck and aft in an iron crutch. This is used as a life-saver. It will stop a man from sliding overboard to leeward when the yacht rolls at sea, and will be propped up with life lines to assist the crew in passing forward and aft. It is the intention of Capt. Hogarth to sail as much as possible when there is a breeze.

The steam yacht Erin, which will accompany the Shamrock, will tow her when there is no wind.

Through the courtesy of Capt. Hogarth an Associated Press representative was permitted to inspect the interior of the Shamrock while she was being refitted for her ocean trip.

Excepting perhaps in the Columbia such a combination of strength with lightness of construction as exists in the Erie yacht has not been seen in a racing yacht in these waters.

Retrieved to the seventy-nine frames on each side of the yacht is a stout steel fore and aft girder or bilge keelson. Overhead, but farther inboard, under the deck beams, is a lighter steel girder, also running fore and aft.

INTERIOR ARRANGEMENTS. These upper and lower girders are connected at intervals of about twenty feet by solid, cast-iron, vertical struts.

On top of the charge of powder he supposedly placed a "dummy" bullet that would crumble into powder when the musket was fired. Instead he must have substituted two lead bullets. The Bellevue physicians report that one bullet went through the left lung, and the second just above the heart.

Before giving the exhibition Hatal asked for some one in the audience who had a bullet in the floor. As soon as Hatal had taken his position before the audience he called to Benya in a loud voice:

"Aim right at my heart. Don't be afraid."

Benya took the instructions literally and fired. Hatal threw his hands in the air and screamed to the floor. He was taken to the hospital and died today, after making a statement exonerating Benya. It is not known whether Hatal made a blunder in loading the gun, or used leaden bullets wishing to be killed.

DAY'S NEWS IN BRIEF. Kearney, Neb.—The Nebraska Christian Endeavor union closed a three days' session here today.

CHARLESTON, W. Va.—The strike of coal miners in the New River district has been officially declared off. The strike started six weeks ago.

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—The third annual exhibition of the St. Louis Horse Show association will begin at the Coliseum Monday night.

ST. JOHNS, N. B.—The steamer Labrador reports that a fishing crew of thirty people are on a desolate island off the northern section of the coast, where they have been virtually abandoned.

THE FIGHTERS IN TRAINING

Sunday Taken as a Day of Rest by Sailor Sharkey.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—The two heavy-weight fighters spent today somewhat differently. Sharkey put in a quiet day at the club quarters near St. Andrew's. The sailor refused to do any gymnasium work and thoroughly enjoyed a half holiday.

Jeffries, at Asbury Park, punched the bag, skipped the rope and went through with other exercises. Beginning with Monday night, Jeffries will take up another work. He will go in for study and will master a part for a show.

BLOW TO TIGERS. Shake-Up to Follow the Defeat at the Hands of Cornell.

PRINCETON, N. J., Oct. 29.—Bruised and battered from yesterday's game with Cornell, the Princeton football eleven arrived here this morning shortly after 2 o'clock. They were driven at once to the Varsity club house.

Capt. Edwards and Coach Lee said today that they did not wish to discuss the cause of yesterday's defeat, but that they would say that every man who did not show varsity form and spirit in his work would be placed at the scrub team training table, and as soon as men on the scrub team showed sufficient ability they would be taken off the varsity team.

Capt. Edwards announced tonight that the following players would be sent to the scrub training table tomorrow: Burke, Dan, Dunne, Leveck, Lloyd, Mills, Mattis and Pell.

The students seem to feel the defeat keenly and will do all they can to encourage the team to brace up for its game with Brown on Saturday next.

SIX-DAY RACE. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 29.—A six-day bicycle race, eight hours riding in the afternoon and evening, will be held for the week beginning Nov. 20. Riders who are to compete in a similar race at Madison Square, beginning Dec. 10, including Charles Miller, Frank Waller and John Lawson, are expected. A \$1,000 purse is announced.

MAGIC DID NOT SAVE HIM. Michael Hatal Killed While Performing the Musket Trick.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—Michael Hatal, a magician, died in Bellevue hospital today from bullet wounds inflicted by his assistant, Frank Benya, in an East side hall last night while they were performing a feat of magic in which Hatal was to have seemingly caught in his teeth bullets fired at him from a gun by Benya.

Hatal himself loaded the gun, an old-fashioned musket, fired by a percussion cap. On top of the charge of powder he supposedly placed a "dummy" bullet that would crumble into powder when the musket was fired.

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JACKSON, Miss.—No new cases of yellow fever have appeared here during the last twenty-four hours. The temperature is falling rapidly tonight.

TORONTO, Ont.—A company has been formed here to take over the rights and business of four large bicycle concerns doing business in Canada.

SHE HAS \$4,000,000

MISS MARY CROCKER THE NEWEST AND GREATEST OF AMERICAN HEIRESES

HER WEALTH VERY GREAT

This Money Very Recently Placed in the Palm of Her Hand, So to Speak—All California Conjecturing What She Will Do With It—Col. Crocker and the Southern Pacific Railway.

The newest and greatest American heiress, one, according to all predictions, destined to carry the "Four Hundred" by storm during the coming season, is a California girl.

A little over a month ago this same girl, very quietly dressed, with an unmistakable excitement in her manner, boarded a train that was to carry her from San Mateo to San Francisco.

Four millions of dollars in one day had passed into her possession without restriction or proviso. It was absolutely in her own hands.

All her life she has lived in luxury; she has had grown in plenty and jewels that a young girl may wear with propriety. She has been petted and fêted by a large family of cousins and aunts. She has cultivated her tastes and gratified her pleasure. Her father, who was Col. Charles F. Crocker, denied her nothing.

But—yes, even after all that, there is a but—she was not her own mistress. There were those considered wiser, those older and more experienced, who advised gently, who insisted, if need be, on the score that it was for little Mary's good.

And now suddenly, on a day memorable in the calendar of her history, on the 7th of September, Miss Crocker came of age. It was her eighteenth birthday. Before the sun set she would hold, as it were, in the palm of her hand, \$4,000,000.

Conjectures are rife from one end of California, where her father was for many years known and respected as vice president of the Southern Pacific railroad, to the other, where her mother reigned in the heart of many a swain as the loveliest of her sex.

Mary Crocker has all this and the interest which has been accumulating since her father's death. What will she do with it?

Those who remember her mother, pretty Jennie Easton, charming, gentle, amiable, gracious, say, she will continue to live quietly with her grandmother, who has brought her up since her mother died. They look at Mary's dark eyes and tall, sylph-like figure, and trace there resemblances to the admired Jennie.

Others again, who knew and admired her father, are equally certain that she will not be content to remain in San Francisco. They see in the strong, sturdy girl the desire that her father had to lead and to be victorious. They predict that she will go out into the world.

For the edification of both let it be said that Mary Crocker will shortly come East, where she will be launched into New York society to conquer or to be conquered.

Her entree will be made directly into the most exclusive center of the most exclusive Four Hundred. And this she does not claim solely for herself. As soon as her mother was Jennie Easton, a cousin of that "Teenie" Mills who married Whitelaw Reid. Another cousin is the husband of Mrs. Ogden Mills, so exclusive that she declines to meet more than seventy-five of the Four Hundred.

Her aunt, who was once the well known, Titan-haired Hattie Crocker, married Charles Algate, and has since been famed for her entertainments in the Fifty-eighth street house. Unfortunately this is all in mourning for her father-in-law, so the introduction of this new daughter into the family will develop entirely upon Mrs. Whitelaw Reid. At least it may be said that she will be her chief sponsor. There is, besides, to see that the young woman has a good time.

Mrs. George Crocker, she who was once Mrs. Rutherford and last year became known to New Yorkers as the hospitable Mrs. George with a couple of charming daughters of her own.

But with \$4,000,000 it is safe to predict that Miss Crocker might hold her own, even without sponsors. It is certain at least that she will not lack for suitors. The much more absorbing and interesting question is whom she will favor. What manner of man will she fancy?

Must he be a multi-millionaire backed by an amount of gold to match her own? Or will she, realizing that she has enough for two or more, give her hand where her heart leads, even though it be captured by a poor man? Does she look for title? What are her tendencies—philanthropic or frivolous? All these questions are hurled on top of the other, at the family and friends of Miss Crocker. Every scrap of information is eagerly sought.

Her absolute freedom, her complete exemption from all control in the matter of her fortune, makes her somewhat unique. Motherless since she was thirteen, an orphan since she was fifteen, she has been accustomed to place more reliance upon herself than most girls of eighteen.

She is not altogether unsophisticated, nor is she wholly without a knowledge of the world. She has spent some years at Dobbs' Ferry, at school there with the daughters of her father's second wife, who have taught her their ways. She has also spent a couple of years in Paris, bringing back with her some knowledge besides that of the French language.

She is very sweet, which is one reason why the pseudonym "Little" has clung to her.

ST. PAUL'S LEADING JOBBERS & MANUFACTURERS

Grid of advertisements for various goods and services including Boots & Shoes, Awnings and Tents, Butter, Carpets, Commission, Dairy Supplies, Dry Goods, Fruits, Grocers, Harness, Hats & Furs, Hardware, Iron Work, Rubber Goods, Syrups, Mattresses, Teas & Spices, and Seeds.

her even still her eighteenth year. By measurement she is anything but little indeed, she is uncommonly tall and slender. She has long eyes that are a bit dreamy. They drop at the corners and have in their hazel depths a tinge of yellow. Her hair is a soft, light brown, curling naturally, so that it is most be-



MISS MARY CROCKER.

coming when combed pompadour fashion off her forehead. She is essentially an outdoor girl. She rides and drives such fine horses as an heiress is wont to do. She plays golf and tennis and rides a bicycle. She believes that fine feathers make fine birds, and she dresses well in consequence. As yet she has developed no fad. This is usually the case with girls of only eighteen. Fads come later, when other things have failed. They are apt to follow a wound in the heart. Mary Crocker has never had one of that kind. There is a rumor that she has ever had a love affair. She is heart whole and fancy free.

So far in her young life she has never struggled with anything more intricate than the alphabet or the multiplication table. The sorrows of her life may be summed up in the death of her mother, which occurred when she was too young to feel the full measure of her loss, and the death of her father some years later. He ever took from her shoulders the necessity of giving to charity. At his death he set aside a sum of \$40,000, or \$50,000, to be divided between hospitals, homes and orphanages. Mary Crocker is very much like her father through compassion and through admiration of his qualities. In San Francisco the clan of Crocker has been firmly established for many and many a year. When the Titan-haired Hattie Crocker moved to San Francisco, she brought with her the turreted house on Nob Hill was merry with festivities that succeeded each other with delightful frequency.

ALL USED PISTOLS. Desperate Fight on the Streets of an Indiana Town.

NORTH SALEM, Ind., Oct. 29.—A desperate street fight between members of a Tennessee colony recently located here and citizens of North Salem today resulted in the instant death of one man, the fatal wounding of another and minor injuries to many others.

Trouble had been brewing for some time and it came today, when a number of the Tennesseans started a row in Regan's store. The proprietor tried to quell the disturbance, but found himself in imminent danger of being trampled and beaten to death. He ran behind the counter, secured two revolvers and opened fire. Instantly pistols were drawn by everybody, and the fight dropped out into the street, where it became general.

Regiments Reviewed. HARRISBURG, Pa., Oct. 29.—It was raining hard when Secretary of War Root, Adit Gen. Corbin and party arrived at Camp Meade today, but the two regiments still there were reviewed notwithstanding.

Strike Called Off. PITTSBURG, Pa., Oct. 29.—At a special meeting today the striking ore makers and molders who have been on strike since Oct. 1 declared its return to work at the old rate, pending arbitration.



Advertisement for T. M. Roberts' Supply House, Minneapolis, Minn., featuring various goods and services.

Advertisement for Blatz Beer, featuring an illustration of a man holding a glass and text promoting the quality of the beer.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion, featuring the text 'wasting' and 'Are you nervous, restless, pale and easily tired?' along with an illustration of a man.

Advertisement for Ely's Cream Balm, featuring text about its benefits for various ailments and an illustration of the product packaging.