

GUN MAN TO RETIRE

Bob Dean, Terror of Criminals, to Be Evangelist.

Arkansas Sheriff Is Determined to Supervise Execution of Man Who Killed Marshal Before He Takes Up New Work.

St. Louis.—Bob Dean, known for years as a "bad man" and a dead shot, who has killed ten men in his time and has himself been shot thirteen times, who is acting now as deputy sheriff of Mississippi county, Arkansas, will soon lay aside his guns, give up his duties as officer of the law and go forth into Mississippi, his native county, and preach the gospel of peace and good will to the rough men who have known him hitherto only as a man ill to trifle with.

This change of life and front Bob Dean decided on Sunday night, December 17, at the close of a three weeks' revival service conducted by Rev. Chambers Mannering, who converted Dean early in the meetings. It was during the closing of the services that the deputy sheriff arose and said that he intended to lay down his pistols and take up the Bible.

There is only one reason for the delay. He is not ready to assume his role as preacher until he has closed his career as an officer of the law by officiating at the hanging of Henry Coates, now in jail at Osceola, Ark., awaiting execution. Last April Coates shot and killed Marshal R. L. Ferguson of this town, and so seriously wounded Bob Dean himself that he lay in a Memphis, Tenn., hospital for three weeks, his life hanging by a thread. By a special dispensation of the governor, at the request of Sheriff C. B. Hall, the latter official will relinquish his duty as sheriff on that occasion and allow Bob Dean to do the hanging of the man who wounded him.

So soon as his "ancient enemy" is hanged Dean will take up his ministrations.

Coates was discovered a few miles from Osceola in the act of tying up his boat and taking on a cargo of whisky. Upon the officer's demand to give himself up Coates had the boat push off and replied with a volley of buckshot from his shotgun. Both officers returned the fire, their shots going wild. The second volley by Coates, however, felled Dean, and another and instantly killed Ferguson, whose body pitched headlong into the river.

Five days later the dead body of Ferguson was found 25 miles down the river, and on the following day came the news from the Tennessee side that Coates had been captured.

During the trial of Coates Osceola coffer heads prevailed, but even after he was found guilty and sentenced to hang mutterings became so loud against him that he was taken to the state penitentiary for safe keeping. His sentence affirmed by the supreme court and upheld by the governor, the entire county seems satisfied that vengeance for the slayer of one officer and the serious wounding of Bob Dean will be properly meted out.

The declaration of Dean that he will renounce his former life after springing the gallows on which Coates will hang has awakened much local curiosity, and that there will be an immense crowd present in Osceola when the hanging comes off is a certainty. Dean declares that Arkansas shows some signs of returning conscience; that the wave of crime which has passed over the state during the last year has receded, and declares that the time is ripe to follow this up, to go forth and show people the error of their ways.

CANCEL NUPTIALS BY TURNS

Sweetheart and Lover Have Similar Ways to Get Even—Third Attempt Refused.

Washington, Pa.—Miss Louisa Timmins, seventeen years old, of Mount Hope, started for this place with her relatives to wed Sherman Webb. Webb disappeared from the train at Arden station, and there was no wedding.

Thanksgiving day was the day set for their wedding, but Miss Timmins, who was visiting at West Alexandria, sent word she was having such a good time that the wedding could wait. Webb became angry and declared the engagement off.

The two became engaged again and set the wedding day for Friday, but this time Louisa was fooled. Some person suggested a third attempt to get married to Louisa, but she said there would be no third time.

Steals Burglar Alarm.

San Francisco, Cal.—Betrayed by a burglar alarm he had stolen, Joseph Sullivan was captured by detectives attracted by the clanging of the gong, and was sentenced to three months in jail. Sullivan purloined a suitcase belonging to T. L. McGovern, inventor of a burglar alarm, in his haste to get away. Sullivan did not stop to examine the contents of the grip, and was about to make his escape when the delicately balanced alarm went off. The clanging could be heard for a block.

Find Bullet in Appendix. Lawrenceburg, Ind.—Stricken with appendicitis while on a hunting trip, Benjamin Kramer died before help could reach him. Surgeons found a leaded cartridge in his appendix.

DARING HEN LOSES HER LIFE

Motorcycle Puts End to Pastime of Annoying Automobile Chauffeurs.

West Springfield, Mass.—A motorcycle driven about a mile a minute in Riverdale road, according to witnesses, ended the somewhat extraordinary career of the famous dodging hen, which for several months has fooled automobile drivers and trolley motormen in Ashlebyville.

The hen was a big Leghorn, and was familiarly known as "Mrs. Dodge" to the motormen of the Holyoke road. All summer she seemed to take great delight in running in front of the cars, no matter how fast they were going, just escaping by a hair's breadth. At first the men used to slow down to allow her to get by, but soon they noticed that she would start from the roadway as the cars approached and run in front of them. Time and time again, it is reported, she lost tail feathers.

After a time the hen found the trolleys too tame for steady use, so she took to dodging automobiles. This proved more exhilarating, as they came faster and were more numerous. Persons who have watched her say that she has dodged as many as fifteen machines in rapid succession, and seemed to enjoy the fun immensely.

She successfully ran in front of a large touring car which was going toward Springfield at a moderate pace, but failed to observe a motorcycle going in the opposite direction at a fast clip. Before she could change her direction of march the machine was upon her, and with a frightened squawk she departed this life.

FROZE HIS TONGUE TO POLE

Missouri Boy Offered All Kinds of Aid by Crowd—Is Freed and Goes to Doctor.

Independence, Mo.—Albert Antoine Bundschu, nine years old, youngest son of A. J. Bundschu, an independence merchant, has a sore tongue. It came about as a result of trying to test the adhesive power of cold iron in zero weather.

With some schoolmates, young Bundschu was passing a candy store on West Maple avenue. While some went in and bought candy, Bundschu stood on the sidewalk near an iron trolley pole. A sudden impulse seized the boy to apply his tongue to it.

He tried it. His tongue remained frozen to the iron, and all of his efforts to get it loose were fruitless. A crowd gathered. There were many suggestions. One man came running with a bucket of cold water, which he said was just the thing: "warm water would never do." Another from across the street snatched a teakettle full of boiling water from his stove and came to the rescue.

Finally F. A. Schweers, proprietor of the candy store, arrived with some lukewarm water which was poured on gradually, at the junction of the trolley pole and the boy's tongue. Gradually the tongue came loose. Then the boy went to the family physician for treatment.

DOCTOR HAS 80,000 PATIENTS

He Boasts of Having the Largest Clientele of Any Physician in the World.

London.—A physician with eighty thousand patients, according to his own statement, is unusual even in these days of big enterprises. He is Doctor Jelley, who practices in Hackney and its vicinity, where he is known, as he is throughout London, as "the threepenny doctor."

Doctor Jelley told about his gigantic business. "I have had eighty thousand patients this year," he said. "I am not at the beck and call of every one. I have the biggest practice in the world."

At Poplar, where he had been for five weeks, the roadway was crammed and hundreds had to go away. Since he had been in Hackney the death rate had been lower. He did all the work himself. He knew some people who would wait outside his door for two or three hours.

The trouble was in a great many cases, he said, that as his fees were so low people let monetary considerations affect them in applying to him. He did his best, but could not give them all his attention.

Music-Loving Cows.

Milwaukee, Wis.—J. Gilbert Hicox, bank director and farmer, producing milk of quality, has discovered that the use of a cheap phonograph has increased the producing value of his herd of seventy blooded cows two quarts each a day. As the milk sells the exclusive set at 12 cents a quart, this makes his music worth \$1,000 a year to the farm. He tried the experiment on the theory that music at milking time would make the cows less inclined to be nervous. He was right. Bossy, under the soothing influence, yielded all the milk she possessed. Waltz music proved the most satisfactory from the cow standpoint. Rag time agitated rather than quieted the bovine nerves.

Bit Her on the Ankle.

Media, Pa.—After deliberating an hour and a half a jury awarded Mrs. Elizabeth S. Snowden of this place, \$25 in her suit against Dr. Morton P. Dickeson, a neighbor whose pet monkey, Timmie, climbed into Mrs. Snowden's house and bit her on the ankle while she was taking a bath. The monkey was declared to be vicious.

SERVE FOR OTHERS

Persons in England Paid to Go to Jail for Guilty Ones.

Proxies for Debtors Who Defy the Courts and for Criminals Charged With Burglary—Substitutes Easily Found.

London.—"If every one had his deserts then a great many would be doing time," is a very common saying. One might add that a large number of people deliberately undergo imprisonment in the place of the really guilty. "Deliberately?" you exclaim. Yes. Proxies for criminals are not so hard to find in England as you might suppose, says Answers.

A few years ago a magistrate was amazed when a prosecutor went into the witness box and swore positively that the prisoner was not the man who had assaulted him. On the other hand, the prisoner asserted that he was the guilty party, and gave a detailed and circumstantial account of the whole affair.

Time, place and every other particular fitted in with the prosecutor's story. The only difference was about the man. The magistrate, however, inflicted a fine of 20 shillings and costs, whatever he may have thought about the puzzle. As a matter of fact, the accused aggressor had paid a proxy to plead "guilty," priming him in all the little necessary facts.

One of the most out-of-the-way occupations in England is finding proxies. Out-of-the-way because, naturally, if such a method of living became known, the police would be making unwanted inquiries. Many a man who has been released on bail is approached by one of these proxy agents, who offers to find a substitute as like him as two peas. The unfortunate man jumps at the chance, for he knows full well that if he steps away from his situation he may lose it, as well as losing what reputation he has got. In nine cases out of ten the deception is never discovered, though very often the police suspect that they are being hoodwinked.

It is not very difficult to discover people who will go to prison for you, for a consideration. Especially is this the case in "committal orders," where people refuse to pay their just debts. A case in point happened quite recently.

A debtor had defied the law, and the officials went to his house and took him away—at least, they thought they were taking him away. In reality, however, the man they arrested was a substitute, who had been waiting for them to come and take him. The actual contemptuous debtor—a commercial traveler, by the way—was doing his usual business in the provinces.

A case of substitution more risky than usual came to light a few years ago. A Hebrew was charged with criminal libel. The accused man was let out on bail, after a short hearing. When the case came up for trial another Hebrew appeared in the defendant's place. Not only was he very similar in face and build, but he was wearing the actual clothes of the real defendant. This substitute was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, neither the prosecutor nor any of the court officials suspecting anything. For the six months' retirement he received the nice little sum of £200.

\$150,000 FOUND BY BOYS

Spanish Treasure Is Unearthed in Florida Ruins—Chest Contains Gold, Silver and Copper Coins.

Jacksonville, Fla.—Guided by ancient charts found in the ruins of a Spanish shell house on Fort George island, two boys of this city say they have unearthed Spanish treasure worth about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. They say the gold, silver and copper coins were found in a strong box about one cubic foot in size, buried about six feet deep.

The boys are Loring M. Hewen, seventeen years old, son of Prof. Shelby E. Hewen, vice-president and general manager of a local business college, and John P. Cling, aged eighteen, son of a pilot at Mayport.

NEW ORDER FOR TROLLEYS

Massachusetts Commissioners Will Compel Cars to Carry Lifting Jacks to Lessen Fatalities.

Boston.—Half of the street railway cars operated in Massachusetts must be equipped with lifting jacks of 15 tons capacity by July 1, according to an order issued by the railroad commissioners. Distribution of these jacks is expected to provide a speedy means of relieving injured persons caught under the wheels of street cars and to hasten the clearing of tracks in breakdowns.

Girl Kicked; Talks German.

Dayton, Wash.—Recovering from unconsciousness which lasted several days after she had been kicked by a horse, Miss Grace Burris, a high school girl, began to talk in German and has stuck to that language ever since, although being in other respects entirely normal in her mental condition.

More Germs in Thin Men.

Berlin.—In a pamphlet, "Good News to the Fat Men," Dr. Hirkata, Japanese scientist, says the are more germs on a thin man's skin than on the epidermis of a mountain of flesh.

HAS SERVED NATION 63 YEARS

Thomas Harrison, Dean of the Clerical Force in Washington, in Odd Request.

Washington.—In a few days Thomas Harrison, chief clerk in the naval observatory, will have completed probably the most remarkable term of continuous service in the government on record. He will have been for sixty-three years, a longer period than the average life time, at the same desk in his department.

No record comparable to this exists in this government, and it is doubtful if any such record ever existed before.

And there is another thing about Harrison that is unprecedented. He has asked to be demoted. He has volunteered to take a position of less salary and less importance, and has insisted upon it when his superior officers were disinclined to authorize it.

A year ago Harrison went to the acting secretary of the navy and asked to be transferred. He said that old age had come upon him; that his faculties could not be expected to respond much longer, and that before incompetency forced itself upon him he wanted to take up other duties less responsible.

Mr. Winthrop listened to the veteran clerk, and then refused the request. The secretary said that any man with Harrison's record was entitled to full pay to the end of his life, if not for present efficiency, then for the work he had done in the past.

This compliment and the recognition of his services pleased Harrison. It made him feel that he had not spent his sixty-two years at hard work without his reward. And he returned to work and remained at work until a week or so ago.

Then the old man wrote a letter to the secretary, renewing his request that he be relieved of responsibility, but that he be given some work that would support him for the remainder of his life.

Harrison was obdurate. He had made up his mind to turn his responsible work over to a younger man and finally convinced the secretary of the merit of his plea. This time Mr. Winthrop stood aside and ordered the transfer to be made.

Harrison is now eighty years old.

LOVE BESTS U. S. RED TAPE

Cupid Triumphs Over the Immigration Officials of Uncle Sam After Long Delay.

Boise, Idaho.—That true love never runs smoothly and Dan Cupid always has a way was proved in a deportation here involving directly Miss Emma Nielson of Copenhagen, Denmark, and indirectly her fiance, H. Peterson of Rigby, Idaho. The case put in operation the machinery of the United States immigration department, Idaho's congressional delegates at Washington and Gov. J. H. Hawley, with the result that Miss Nielson was admitted to the United States and her marriage is soon to be celebrated with her fiance at Rigby, Idaho.

Peterson met his fiancee at Copenhagen two years ago. Their friendship ripened into love. He is a prosperous business man and rancher at Rigby. On his return to the United States he made arrangements for Miss Nielson to come to America. She was not allowed to land, as the immigration officers believed she was to join a polygamist. She could not explain her coming satisfactorily and was deported.

Mr. Peterson took the matter up and tried to get Miss Nielson in the United States by way of Halifax, N. S. She was stopped, but after long delay and further investigation, she was admitted and has gone to Rigby to marry Peterson.

RAISED DUCKS IN BATH TUB

Colorado Man Gets Setback by Cold Weather, but Overcomes Difficulties.

Boulder, Colo.—To raise prize winning ducks use the family bath tub is the advice of J. C. Brown, a Boulder man, who owns a number of Indian runner ducks. He wanted them to be in good condition for the Boulder poultry show, but the cold weather came on and the ducks began to look shaggy. Brown studied over the situation. Finally he gathered up his choicest ducks and took them to the house, where he announced to the family they would have to return to the tub back of the range or use the kitchen kettles for their baths, for he needed the bathroom.

Filling the tub with water and placing the ducks there, he closed the door of the bathroom, a broad smile wreathing his countenance. The birds won first prize.

In Well of Icy Water.

Alexander, N. D.—L. A. Yockstad, who fell in a well of icy water when the temperature was 15 degrees below zero, and who was compelled to stand on his toes to keep his mouth and nose out, is hovering between life and death. His daughter, aged ten years, made a frantic drive of six miles for help while the father faced death.

Yockstad, fell into the well while trying to recover a cap which had blown from his head. He was at home alone with his daughter on their farm near Berg, N. D., and the child could not aid him.

30 Below, Man Wears Straw Hat.

Minneapolis.—While the thermometer hovered between 25 and 30 below, R. W. Ricketson won a wager of 25 cents by wearing a straw hat. Ricketson was born in Alaska.

CITY IS BOOK CENTER

Chicago Is Greatest Distributing Station in America.

Competition Not Only in Selling But Buying School Publications Has Caused Many Scandals in This Business.

Chicago.—Chicago's supremacy among cities in most branches of commercial utilitarian production it understands is so well known as to overshadow whatever excellence it may have in pure intellect. The municipality has had to struggle to extend its reputation of being artistically inclined, but even with the comparative success it has attained in that direction few persons know that Chicago has erudition to scatter about the country. Yet this city is known, in fact, as the greatest distributing center of educational books in America.

Publication of school books is a mysterious process, as the general public is concerned. In this business there is competition and fierce competition, too, not only in selling, but in buying as well. Competition in selling has more than once occasioned scandal and formal investigation; in buying it is another thing entirely.

The Three R's company, for instance, persuades the authorities in Jonesville that the Alphabet company's school readers in use there are inferior to a new publication of the "Three R's." Therefore the latter gets the opportunity of selling its own readers in Jonesville, taking old and dog eared Alphabet company readers in exchange, making therefore a discount of perhaps 20 per cent. on the price of the new books. At the same time the Alphabet company has ousted Three R's company's histories from the Smithfield schools, receiving the students' old textbooks in partial payment.

These two deadly rivals here find a common basis in protection against their enemy, the second hand dealer. Rather than have these books, acquired by exchange, sent through the dealer's hands to undersell new books in other cities, each company is willing to exchange with the other and to buy at a good price any copies that may be left over after the exchange. This price may be much larger than the discount given for the books in the first place.

But the second hand dealer is not to be put out of business in this way. Hundreds of thousands of new and used school books are brought yearly into Chicago by the five firms engaged here in that form of trade. They are acquired from retail dealers whose market has failed through a new decision of a local school board and from the smaller publishers who have taken books on a discount basis and have no exchange agreement with the original publishers.

EX-NEWSBOY LEFT MILLION

Litigation Is Expected Over the Estate of Cattleman, Who Is Believed to Have Left Fortune.

San Angelo, Tex.—Ed Jackson, who began his career thirty-five years ago as a newsboy in Kansas City and later as a sheep herder in West Texas, is dead, leaving an estate of more than one million dollars in land and cattle.

Jackson was fifty years old and a bachelor. A legal contest is expected over the distribution of the estate. Jackson's will has not been opened, but it is understood that he has bequeathed the sum of \$100,000 to a penniless Mexican washwoman and her two small children. It is believed he has distributed the balance of the estate among cowboys and other ranch hands and to friends and institutions of West Texas.

In 1850 Jackson came to San Angelo and herded sheep at a salary of \$10 per month, taking his pay out in sheep from his employer. Two years later he had a flock of his own, and in 1855 he took up one hundred sections of land from the state, which he sold for \$300,000 in 1898 to St. Louis parties.

His only relative is a half-sister, Mrs. W. L. Caldwell of Sonora, Tex., with whom he has been engaged in litigation for several years. He emerged from the courts a few months ago victorious. Mrs. Caldwell sued to recover a part of his estate, but failed.

Nearly Loses Life for Turkey.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—His desperate efforts to recover a turkey that jumped into the Monongahela river at the foot of Wood street nearly resulted in the drowning of Harry Ritchey, aged 45, of Montookh Borough. The turkey got away from Ritchey and flew into the river. Ritchey dove into the river and seized the fowl, but as he was trying to get out of the water a strong current swept him between the Pittsburgh and Cincinnati wharfbots and the steamer Lorena. He was sinking for the third time, when Frank Clark, a deckhand on the packet Lorena, lassoed him with a rope and pulled both Ritchey and his turkey to safety.

Blind Man Cured; Joy Kills.

New Haven, Conn.—Charles E. Hoogkirk of this city, the oldest master of Masons in Connecticut, died as the result of joy following the recovery of his sight. He became blind two years ago, and an operation restored his sight. He was about to be taken home from the hospital when he died.

MAN REGAINS HIS SENSES

Chandler Rogers, Who Puzzled Seattle Doctors, Tells Who He Is.

New Bedford, Mass.—Awakening to his real identity for the second time in fourteen years, Chandler Rogers of Seattle, Wash., "the man who forgot," found himself at the Emergency hospital here surrounded by a group of physicians, who are studying his strange case.

Fourteen years ago a man giving his name as Earl Keller drifted into Seattle, secured a position, courted many women, one of whom he subsequently married. Several months ago he was found suffering from pressure of the brain. Physicians trepanned his skull. The patient announced after the effect of the anesthetic had worn off, that his name was Chandler Rogers and it was found that the previous fourteen years of his life was a blank. He could not even remember that he had ever been known as Keller.

On December 26 he went to Boston to visit his sister, Mrs. Florence W. Walling, whom he had not seen for fifteen years. A few days ago he made arrangements to enter the Seldis Institute at Portsmouth, N. H. Later he was picked up in the streets here and taken to the hospital where he was treated for 36 hours before he awoke to his real identity for the second time. His watch and money were missing and he believes he was robbed while he was suffering from his strange mental lapse.

DOGS KILL BEGGAR WOMAN

Refused Food by Servants, She Faints in Garden; Dies Next Day After Rescue by Prince.

Rome.—A pitiful tragedy occurred recently in the beautiful gardens that encircle Prince Ruffo's villa on the Flaminian Way, outside the gates of Rome. A poor beggar woman, on the verge of starvation, ventured up the main walk to ask alms at the brilliantly-lighted villa. Inside which Prince Ruffo was giving a dinner in honor of a professor newly nominated to the International Institute of Agriculture.

Thrust away with harsh epithets by merciless attendants, the poor woman was wending her way back towards the massive iron gates when, overcome with hunger and fatigue, she appears to have fallen into a swoon just inside the entrance.

About midnight piercing shrieks and the barking of dogs brought the prince and a body of retainers outside with lanterns and revolvers in the belief that burglars were breaking into the place. Soon, however, they came upon a scene of horror. A couple of furious mastiffs, let loose earlier in the evening had scented out and denuded the body of the woman, which they were furiously tearing to pieces. The victim expired in the hospital the following day. She was seventy-two years old.

MONGOLIANS BUILT TEMPLES

Prof. Frederick Starr Returns From a Visit to Korea With New Theory of Prehistoric Civilization Here.

Chicago.—Prof. Frederick Starr of the University of Chicago is back in this city from a four months' visit to Korea. He has a working theory that the prehistoric temples of Mexico and Yucatan were built by Mongolians of the same stock that laid the foundations of the Korean empire.

"On the walls of a Buddhist shrine erected 1,200 years ago," he said, "I found carvings which bear an extraordinary resemblance to carvings on the ruins of Old Mexico and Central America."

"In a shrine on the top of a mountain fifteen miles from Kyong Ju, capital of the ancient kingdom of Silla, there is a large statue of Buddha, carved from one huge block of gray granite. It is at least 1,000 years old. I have no doubt that the bronze Buddhas of Japan were suggested by this striking statue."

Professor Starr brought to Chicago 300 photographic negatives and 5,000 feet of moving picture film.

GIRL FACES VICIOUS HORSE

Agnes Fanton of Greenwich, Conn., Saves Boy's Life, but Is Seriously Hurt by Runaway.

Greenwich, Conn.—Cold hands caused a runaway accident. The driver of Alexander Mead's sleigh was unable to control the horse and the animal ran along on the sidewalk.

Agnes Fanton, employed A. W. W. Marshall, vice-president of the Greenwich Trust company, saved the life of Mr. Marshall's son Robert by throwing him against a stone fence and standing in front of him. As the horse passed the clothes were torn and her face and body were bruised.

Family Lives in Chicken Coop.

Worcester, Mass.—Jos. J. March, a farmer, was in court charged by Arthur Taylor, inspector of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, with living with his wife and five children in a chicken coop, built before the Civil war, while he stabled his horses and cows in a large new barn.

"The chicken coop was in such a state of decay," Taylor told Judge Utley, "that I could punch my fist through it. The cattle were being fed hay that cost eight dollars a ton, while the children had to sleep on one filthy mattress with one blanket over them."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

Les annonces en langue française dans "L'Abess" ont le plus grand succès. Elles sont lues par tous les habitants de la Nouvelle-Orléans. Elles sont lues par tous les habitants de la Nouvelle-Orléans. Elles sont lues par tous les habitants de la Nouvelle-Orléans.

Publié par la Nouvelle-Orléans, le 6 Mars 1912.