

# THE GREAT K&A TRAIN ROBBERY

BY PAUL LESTER FORD, Author of "The Peter Service, Etc."

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

"I looked a question, and she went on. 'I have some worries, and then last night I saw you all keeping some bad news from me, and so I couldn't sleep.'"

"Then we did wrong to make a mystery of it, Miss Cullen," I said, "for I really isn't anything to trouble about. Mr. Camp is simply taking legal steps to try to force me to deliver those letters to him."

"And can he succeed?"

"No."

"How will you stop him?"

"I don't know yet just what we shall do, but if worse comes to worse I will allow myself to be committed for contempt of court."

"What would you do with you?"

"Give me free board for a time."

"Not send you to prison?"

"Oh!" she cried, "that mustn't be. You must not make such a sacrifice for me."

"I'd go more than that for you," I said, and I couldn't help putting a little emphasis on the last word, though I knew I had no right to do it.

She understood me, and blushed redly, even while she protested, "It is too much."

"There's really no likelihood," I interrupted, "of my being able to assume a martyr's crown, Miss Cullen; so don't begin to pity me till I'm behind the bars."

"But I can't bear to think—"

"Don't," I interrupted again, rejoicing all the time at her evident anxiety, and blessing my stars for the luck they had brought me. "Why, Miss Cullen, I went on, 'I've become so interested in your success and the liking of those fellows that I really think I'd stand about anything rather than that they should win. Yesterday when Mr. Camp threatened to—'"

"Then I stopped, as it suddenly occurred to me that it was best not to tell Madge that I might lose my position, for it would look like a kind of bid for her favor, and, besides, would only add to her worries."

"Threatened what?" asked Miss Cullen.

"Threatened to lose his temper," I answered.

"You know that wasn't what you were going to say," Madge said reproachfully.

"No, it wasn't," I laughed.

"Then what was it?"

"Nothing worth speaking about."

"But I want to know what he threatened."

"Really, Miss Cullen," I began, but she interrupted me by saying anxiously:

"He can't hurt papa, can he?"

"No," I replied.

"I wasn't going to have my description of Miss Cullen side-tracked, for, since she had given me the chance, I wanted her to know just what I thought of her. Therefore I didn't follow lead on the Arizona skies, but went on:

"And I really think her hair is just as beautiful as her eyes. It's light brown, very curly, and it hangs in 'her complexion.' Madge exclaimed, 'Is she a mulatto? And, if so, how can a complexion be curly?'"

"Her complexion," I said, not a bit rattled, "is another great beauty of hers. She has one of those skins—"

"Furs are out of fashion at present," she interjected, laughing wickedly.

"Now look here, Miss Cullen," I cried indignantly, "I'm not going to let even you make fun of her."

"It can't help it," she laughed, "when you look so serious and intense."

"It's something I feel intense about, Miss Cullen," I said, not a little pained, I confess, at the way she was joking. "I don't mind a bit being laughed at, but Miss Cullen, I know about as well as I, whom I was talking about, and it seemed to me she was laughing at my love for her. Under this impression I went on, 'I suppose it is funny to you; probably so many men have been in love with you that a man's love for a woman has come to mean very little in your eyes. But out here we don't make a joke of love and when we care for a woman we care—well, it's not to be put in words, Miss Cullen.'"

"I really didn't mean to hurt your feelings, Mr. Gordon," said Madge gently, and quite serious now. "I ought not to have tried to tease you."

"There!" I said, my irritation enlarged, "I don't wish to lose my temper, and I'm sorry I spoke so unkindly. The truth is, Miss Cullen, the girl I care for is in love with another man, and so I'm bitter and ill-natured in the day."

"My companion stopped walking at the steps of 218, and asked, 'Has she told you?'"

"No," I answered. "But it's as plain as my pretty."

Madge ran up the steps and opened the door of the car. As she turned to close it, she looked down at me with the oddest of expressions, and said:

"How dreadfully ugly she must be!"

CHAPTER X.

Waiting for Help.

If ever a fellow was bewildered by a single speech, it was Richard Gordon. I walked up and down that platform as I was to be kept trying to decide what Miss Cullen had meant to express, only to succeed

## MOB BURNS THREE NEGROES

### AWFUL REVENGE OF WHITE KEN AT SPRINGFIELD, MO.

Blacks Charged with Murder and Assault—Are Cremated in Public Square.

Springfield, Mo.—At 2:15 o'clock Sunday morning William Allen, a young negro, who was lynched in the public square by the same mob that two hours earlier had hanged three negroes, was cremated in the body of Allen later was burned to ashes, as had been those of the other negroes, beneath the spot where they were lynched.

Following the dispatch of Duncan and Copeland some one suggested that Allen and Bus Cain, two other negroes known to be in the jail, should also be lynched. The mob was blood-thirsty and wrought up to the highest pitch of excitement, readily took up the cry, and soon the charred bones of a third victim lay beneath the statue of the Goddess of Liberty. Cain escaped.

Allen and Cain were held on suspicion of having murdered O. P. Edwards, white Democrat and Copeland were accused of assisting Mabel Edwards, a white domestic.

Their work finally accomplished, the mob quietly dispersed. But Sunday night, as estimated by hundreds of persons from towns, filled the streets, making threats of further vengeance, and at night several companies of state militia, organized by the governor, with 200 deputy sheriffs, patrolled the streets.

Springfield, Mo.—Ralph Burns, 16 years old, shot and killed one of the young lads in the mob and one of the negroes fired two shots from a revolver at him, but neither shot took effect. Burns immediately fired four shots at the negroes, killing one of them, and the other escaped.

The news of the killing of another negro spread like wildfire throughout the city and hundreds of people left their homes and hastened to the public square. The militia on guard there prevented any violent outbreak, and after a time dispersed the crowds and after their trouble is feared, though it is believed that the militia will be increased to increase the feeling against the negroes. People who had been disposed to sympathize with the negroes are increased at the late negro assault.

A squad of militia was detailed to guard the home of the young lady whom Burns was escorting when he was attacked.

Springfield, Mo.—Four men are under arrest here charged with being leaders in the mob that broke into the county jail Saturday night and lynched three negroes. Two of the alleged mob leaders are Charles Canefax and Oney Calvey. They were the first men released on bond. Charles Canefax and Oney Calvey were the first men arrested. Canefax was a pool-room proprietor, but is at present employed in the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad yards.

Around the jail are camped 200 soldiers with guards out at every point so that no one can get near the jail. No mob that might be raised here could face that soldiery, and no one expects a mob or any further trouble as long as the militia stand in the town. They will stay until Gov. Folk orders them away.

## INDICT COLLECTOR OF PORT.

### Federal Official at Buffalo, Is Charged with Robbing County in Cemetery Deal.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Fred O. Murray, recently appointed collector of the port of Buffalo and former treasurer of Erie county, was Monday indicted by the grand jury on a charge of stealing from the county of Erie some property in a like amount. In all 17 indictments were handed in by the grand jury which has been investigating alleged grafting in connection with the purchase by the county of the North street cemetery as a site for the Sixty-fifth regiment army.

## Beats Agape Couple, Kills Self.

Des Moines, Ia.—Following a brutal attack on Oshadiah Smith and his wife, an aged couple residing near Hampton, A. E. Evans, a prominent member of the community, committed suicide by shooting at an early hour Monday. His body was found in the stockyards at Hampton.

## Freeman Defeats Schaefer.

New York—Albert G. Cutler, of Boston, defeated Ora Moringstar in the afternoon game of the billiard tournament by a score of 500 to 400. The score in the evening, the score being 500 to 280.

## Business Man a Suicide.

St. Louis—Samuel T. Rathel, one of the best known real estate dealers and auctioneers in St. Louis, killed himself by shooting while his family was at breakfast. It is believed mental depression actuated the deed.

## Alcohol Bill Is Passed.

Washington.—The Donatued alcohol bill passed the House Monday by a vote of 212 to 171. The house also passed a bill for the purpose of the water of the Sacramento river, California, for irrigation purposes.

## LADRONES ATTACK ARSENAL

### Philippine Brigades Raid Constabulary Near Manila, Kill Soldiers and Steal Rifles.

Manila.—Forty ladrones raided the headquarters of the Philippine constabulary in Malolos, capital of the province of Bulacan, island of Luzon Sunday. They carried off 20 rifles and escaped after killing three men and losing one of their own number.

The exploit was one of the boldest the ladrones have made since American occupation. Malolos is only about 23 miles from Manila, and the raid caused considerable surprise among the Americans here.

Entering the city early, the brigades were not discovered until they reached the constabulary headquarters in a building in the center of the town and fronting on the residence of Gov. Fanning. A sentry challenged them and was promptly killed, following which the ladrones rushed up the stairs of the building. In addition to the office of the constabulary there is an arsenal in the building, where rifles and ammunition are stored.

A few of the constabulary defended the quarters, but they were outnumbered in the fighting. Two of the ladrones were killed and the brigades then proceeded to raid the arsenal. They had secured about 20 rifles when the noise caused by the fight frightened them away. They fled, leaving one of their number dead in the building. A detachment of constabulary and police have gone in pursuit of the robbers.

It is believed the ladrones had learned of the location of the arsenal and had planned to raid it in order to obtain arms and ammunition.

## DOWIE REJECTS ULTIMATUM

### Proposition for Settlement by Voliva Does Not Meet Approval of First Apostle.

Chicago.—That the financial affairs of Zion City will be thrown into the courts became almost certain after John Alexander Dowie, through his attorneys, practically rejected a final proposition for settlement emanating from the Voliva forces.

The proposal was made by Attorney Jacob Newman and Deacon V. V. Voliva, and hastened to the public control of Zion City. It was in the nature of an ultimatum, Attorney Newman said, and represented the last concession that will be made to Dowie. Attorney Emill C. Wetten, representing Dowie, signified that it would be rejected.

Deacon Fielding H. Whithe. It was said Zion City, has been expelled by the council of overseers. It was stated that he will be notified that his presence is no longer needed in Zion City.

The offer of the Voliva forces provides for a board to take charge of the property and business of Zion. On this board Dowie is to have no place, although Deputy Overseer Voliva may be a member and may choose the chairman.

## WAITS FOR END OF ERUPTION

### Observer on Vesuvius Looks for Satisfactory Termination of the Great Upheaval.

Naples.—The somewhat threatening condition of Mount Vesuvius Saturday night having subsided with the ejection of enormous clouds of sand and ashes, the elements have begun to settle slowly, again enveloping the mountain in a thick haze and cutting off the view from Naples. Visible the outline of the base being visible.

Prof. Matteucci, director of the Royal observatory on the mountain, issued the following bulletin: "My instruments are all calm. The emission of sand continues their abundant quantities and I wait serenely a satisfactory termination of the eruption."

## Miners Resume Work.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Chairman Francis L. Robbins, of the Pittsburg Coal company, announced Monday night that all the Hocking Valley (O.) mines, excepting those of the Sunday Creek company, had started to work Monday morning, the operators and miners having concluded and signed the interstate and district wage scales. The mines in operation represent an annual production of 2,750,000 tons of Hocking Valley coal, half of the entire Hocking output, and employs 6,500 men.

## Train Rains Into Dynamite.

Bozeman, Mont.—An unknown man, about 25 years of age, was struck by a Northern Pacific engine in the yards here. The man was badly injured that he cannot live. On his person was found 25 pounds of dynamite, fuse, caps, two revolvers and a black metal case, which he was carrying. A water tank and evidently his intention was to hold up the transcontinental train when it stopped there for water, and to dynamite the express car.

## Deaths Follow Assault.

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## Gnats Killing Live Stock.

Jackson, Miss.—Gnats are killing live stock in large numbers in the Delta counties of the state. Instances are reported where horses have died within an hour after being stung by the gnats.

## Calumet Baking Powder

A wonderful powder of rare merit and unrivaled strength.

## THE PEOPLE THEMSELVES.

### And a More Representative Way No Great Shakes Among Them, Anyhow.

Senator Hemenway tells of an incident that occurred during a political campaign in Iowa.

One of the towns it had been arranged to visit was the center of the day had had their say with reference to political matters and a number of entertainments of the side-show variety to be held on the occasion.

A prominent politician, who had served a term in the state legislature, and was by reason of this an extremely good terms with himself, and endeavoring with a number of ladies to make his way through a dense crowd that surrounded one of the shows, found himself unable to proceed further because of a burly individual whom he could not get past.

Drugging himself up to his full height the politician tapped the offending one on the shoulder, saying as he did so: "Have! Make way there."

"Who says that?" demanded the native. "A representative of the people," replied the politician indignantly. "The man grinned, 'Oh, that's a little bit of a joke here, sir, the people themselves!'"

## SKIN ERUPTIONS ARE SKIN BRUISES!

### Suffered Severely with Eczema All Over Body—A Thousand Thanks to Cuticura Remedies.

"For over thirty-five years I was a severe sufferer from eczema. The eruption was most troublesome, one place after another, and it was very painful. I had tried all kinds of medicine and had been to many doctors, but without avail. A short time ago I decided to try the Cuticura Remedies, and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap, two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, and two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, two treatments I was completely cured. A thousand thanks to Cuticura. I cannot speak too highly of the Cuticura Remedies. John T. Roach, Richmond, Mass. Co., Ohio, July 17, 1905."

## One Good Reason.

"Gertrude says she has several reasons for knowing one of them."

"Did she tell you?"

"Yes, I've seen Gertrude."—Miss Kate Sentiment.

## Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures painful, swollen, sore, and aching feet. It is the best shoe remedy ever known. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Hinckley, Le Roy, N. Y.

## All the perfume of Arabia cannot avail to perfume the hair of a girl who discovers in another girl's album the features of the young man who runs up her father's coat.

## Lewis' Single Binder cigar—richest, most satisfying smoke of the century. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Florida, Ill.

## The average young fellow is willing to be a bread winner, but the trouble is he generally marries a girl who has been used to pie—Puck.

## One trouble with the average young lady today is that she doesn't have a kitchen friend.—Somebody's Journal.

## A girl hasn't much faith in a fortune teller who tells her she has a dog but will marry rich.—Chicago Daily News.

## There's no use in living in the sorrowful country while the hills of hallelujah beckon us on.

## When a man begins wondering if he looks his age it is a sign that he does.

## The water wagon doesn't require any sleeping accommodations.

## FOR NERVOUS PEOPLE

### A Michigan Mother Preserved to Her Family by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

### When the Pink Pills is impoverished the nervous system and something more serious awfully pale people. By supplying through the blood those vital elements that the nervous need, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have performed those remarkable cures that make it impossible for any nervous sufferer to neglect them.

### A recent case is that of Mrs. Peter Morrisette, of No. 218 Eleventh street, Lansing, Michigan, who writes as follows:

"My trouble started with childhood. After one of my children was born I had a kind of nervous prostration, and my mother was a little crooked. I was always tired and was so nervous that I could not sleep. I had a dog bark or bell ring—even the little bird in the cage would annoy me. My heart started a great deal, and I had aching spells. I was not able to get on my feet."

"My doctor gave me different kinds of medicine, changing it several times. When it was evident that he could not help me he said he did not understand my case. This was three years ago and I was very much discouraged, when my brother, who had taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, recommended them to me. I tried them and had a change for the better when I was taking the second box. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me and I have been well ever since. I know do all my own housework, sewing and washing for seven of us."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have also cured nervous prostration by impure or impoverished blood such as rheumatism, anemia and after-effects of the grip.

All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills or the remedy will be mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50. Write Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.



"It must be breakfast time," faltered, like a donkey. "I can't say it as I was to be kept trying to decide what Miss Cullen had meant to express, only to succeed



"Has she told you?"

## TOWN ENTIRELY TOO HEALTHY

### Nothing Doing in Sober Man's Line in Pineville.

"Pineville, O.," asks the man with the sober clothes, "I should say I have heard of that place. I was in business—or tried to be in business—there for a year. That town is the healthiest place I ever knew."

"Is that so?" we ask, with interest.

"Yes, I'm an undertaker, you see I went there and opened an establishment on learning that there was no undertaker in the town. I didn't get a bit of business, and along in the summer I started out to pick berries for a living. They made me quit. This wouldn't even permit any blackberrying."

We smile wandy.

"And that wasn't the strangest part. I didn't move out until after a man who had tried to operate a cleaning and coloring shop closed his doors and failed."

"What had that to do with—"

"Was there any chance for an undertaker in a town where there could be no dying of any kind?"

## Lesson for Boy.

A small boy, who was laboriously putting up a shelf for his mother in the back yard the other day, received a free lesson in the proper way of putting in screws from a carpenter who happened to be passing along the alley. The boy was fastening the brackets to the fence by holding each screw against the wood and turning it until he had dug a hole deep enough for the screw to bite. The carpenter took one of the screws, held it in position, and gave it two or three sharp taps with a hammer, and it was in.

"This gave it a good start and the screw was easy. Then, as a further lesson in time and labor saving, the knight of the saw and plane took all the remaining screws and drove them into position, one after the other before the boy forgot to say 'thank you,' but he looked as though he had learned something—Chicago Live-Occan.

## One Serious Fault.

"We specialize in this age," said Richard Mansfield at a dinner. "One of us confines himself to one thing, studies out that one thing's last detail and thus comes nearer to perfection than is possible in any other detail."

"Let me illustrate the unexpected and amazing attention to detail that abounds in modern life."

"A friend of mine is a clergyman. Recently new pulpit was placed in his church. Meeting him a few days after the pulpit's installation I asked him how he liked it."

"Nice," he said, "it hides too much of the figure and I've every shake of the surplus to tell."