

TRAIN HOLD-UPS WERE ONLY BOYS

According to Stories Robbery
Planned and Carried Out Under
Leadership of Youngest.

ALBERT HATCH, AGED FIFTEEN

Oldest but Seventeen—All Made Con-
fession—Now Occupy Cells in
Great Falls Jail.

Great Falls, Mont., May 31.—The holding up of Great Northern train No. 240, bound from Shelby to Great Falls, Saturday evening, about 10:30 o'clock, at the stock yards, about a mile and a half from this city, was the work of three boys, the oldest of whom was not more than 17 years, who now occupy cells in the city jail.

A fourth youth, who admits having assisted in planning the hold-up, but who was prevented by circumstances from being present and taking part, is also a prisoner. The quartet have made a complete confession to the police and the officers are inclined to believe their story that they were the only ones implicated.

THE BANDITS.

The names of the four boys are: Albert Hatch, aged 15; Harry Rheims, aged 15; William Randall, aged 17; George Creswell, aged 16.

William Dempsey, the Augusta rancher, who was shot in the left leg while trying to escape from the train, was more badly injured than was at first thought and he will probably lose the limb.

According to the story told by Randall, Rheims and Creswell, the hold-up was planned and carried out under the leadership of Hatch, the youngest of the four, who is said to have turned the switch, ordered the engineer to back up, and to have gone through the passenger coaches with the conductor, forcing the latter at the point of a gun to collect money from the passengers. According to the other boys, it was also Hatch who shot Dempsey and shot at Conductor Jack Hayes, sending a bullet through Hayes' left sleeve.

Rheims states that Hatch, after they had left the scene of the hold-up, posed that they cross the Sun river to the Montana Central line and hold up passenger train No. 236 from Butte, which was due in two or three hours. Because he demurred, Rheims states that Hatch drew his revolver and threatened to kill him.

He was dissuaded from the second attempt at train robbery by the two youths who were with him.

STORIES AGREE.

The stories told by the boys, with the exception of Hatch, agree in the main details. They state that the hold-up was planned two nights before, it being decided to rob the train on the first dark night. The boys had read considerable "yellow" literature on the subject of train robberies, and they were desirous of emulating the examples of the Younger brothers, Kid Curry and his gang and Frank Hauser and McDonald. As they were unable to get hold of any dynamite or nitroglycerine, however, and they did not know how to use it, they determined to tackle a train without any express and get their money from the passengers, and if they were successful to go after a main line train later in the summer.

THE ROBBERY.

Great Falls, Mont., May 30.—The Great Northern train from Shelby, due to arrive here at 10 o'clock was held up by masked robbers at the stock yards, about two miles west of the town tonight. No attempt was made on the express or mail cars, but the robbers, who are said to have been mere boys, went through the passenger coaches and made all the male passengers "dig up." They succeeded in getting some where between \$200 and \$300, the biggest loss being by a man who was compelled to give up \$100.

The night was pitch dark and the train was stopped by turning a switch, causing the engineer to stop the train. As soon as the train stopped a fusillade of shots was heard, evidently the purpose of which was to scare the people and keep them inside the cars. One or two men jumped off the train and one of these two, Dempsey of Augusta, got a bullet in his leg, breaking it, and was made to get back on the train. Conductor Jack Hayes got a bullet through his sleeve, because he did not obey quickly enough, and was made to precede the two robbers through the train while they collected from the passengers. The ladies were told that they could not be interfered with, but every male passenger was ordered to dig up to the point of a gun.

The robbers, of whom there are said to have been seven, escaped in the darkness, and though sheriff and police are now hunting for them, no trace has been found.

BATH OF BEAUTY.

Is Cuticura Soap, assisted when necessary by Cuticura, the great skin cure.

WHOLE FAMILY DROWNED.

Were Celebrating Wiping Out of Mortgage, Boat Capsizing With Them.

Philadelphia, May 31.—An entire family, consisting of William Eldelman, aged 38 years, his wife Elizabeth, aged 37, and their two children, Anna, aged 17, and William, aged 7, of West Pennsauken, N. J., were drowned in Pennsauken creek below Riverton, N. J., today, by the capsizing of a small row-boat. The family was taking an outing partly in celebration of the fact that the father had just cleared off the mortgage on their home. The bodies of the four were recovered after several hours' grappling. Persons who saw the boat further up the stream before it was wrecked, say there were six or eight persons in it, but no trace of other bodies has been found.

KILLED CHILD'S ASSAULTER.

New York, May 30.—Declaring that John Mara had committed an outrage and assault on a seven-year-old daughter, Mrs. Teresa Phillips shot and instantly killed Mara in Brooklyn today. She was arrested.

BIG SENSATION IN PARIS ART WORLD

Distinguished Painter, Adolphe
Steinhell, and Mother-in-Law
Found Strangled to Death.

WIFE GAGGED AND BOUND.

Says Two Men and Woman, Latter
Believed to be Model for His
Band, Committed Deed

Paris, May 31.—A sensation has been caused in the art world here by the brutal murder of the distinguished painter, Adolphe Steinhell, and his mother-in-law, who were found strangled this morning in the former's residence in the Rue de Valenciennes, which joins the studio of Seymour Thomas, the American portrait painter.

The house was ransacked of everything of value. M. Steinhell's wife, who was found gagged and bound to a bed, declares that the crime was committed by two men and a woman. The latter she believes she recognized as a model who was employed by her husband.

Aside from the brutality of the crime, a feature of the affair is the almost inconceivable audacity with which it was perpetrated. The artist's house is situated close to a large printing works where work is proceeding all night. An almost constant stream of workmen are coming and going all the time.

The discovery was made by a man servant, who arose at 6 o'clock in the morning to prepare breakfast. Hearing groans coming from Mme. Steinhell's sleeping apartment, he entered, and found her lying bound hand and foot on the bed. A gag of cotton wool, which she had succeeded in ejecting from her mouth, lay on the floor. A thin cord was around her throat.

In the passage he found the painter dead. He was resting on his knees, and the body bent backward. He had been strangled by a whip cord similar to that around his wife's neck. His feet were blackened and his limbs were already stiff.

In another bedroom was the dead body of Mme. Steinhell's mother, Mme. Japin. She also had been strangled, and the body was fastened to the bed.

Every room in the house had been ransacked, and a large number of valuable stolen goods were found. The servant at once gave the alarm, and Chief Detective Hamard and other police officers were soon on the spot. To them the wife who had so miraculously escaped death related in broken accents what she recollected of the tragedy.

She declared that at about 1 o'clock in the morning she had been awakened by the entrance of two men and a woman, who sprang upon her like wild beasts and tied her to the bed. Evidently they had mistaken her for her 16-year-old daughter, who was absent in the country, as one of the men said:

"Your father had an exhibition sale of pictures; tell us where the money is."

She pointed to a drawer in the bureau, and meanwhile the woman muttered:

"Kill her quick. Why are you sparing her?"

Mme. Steinhell, struck by the voice, looked at the woman and seemed to recognize her as one of her husband's models.

Beyond this statement the police have no clue to the murderers and no arrests had been made up to midnight. They believe that the murderers entered the house by means of false keys.

It was rumored late tonight that the police had made an arrest of an Italian in the Porte la Chaise quarter as one of the assassins.

The murderers evidently were well acquainted with the affairs of the Steinhell family, which had planned to leave for the country, but changed only at the last moment.

Mme. Steinhell's injuries are slight, but she is suffering from a very severe nervous shock. She distinctly heard the cries and struggles of her mother while lying bound and helpless.

She states that the assassins got \$1,600 in money and jewels valued at \$1,500. The man servant who slept in a room at the top of the house declares that he heard nothing during the night.

Adolphe Steinhell was the son of the celebrated genre and portrait painter, Louis Charles Auguste Steinhell, who died in Paris in 1885. The younger Steinhell was about 50 years of age and was born in Paris. He was a grand nephew of Meissonier. He had painted portraits of a host of distinguished men, including Francois Polix Paure, president of France, who was his intimate friend.

THE DOG'S DISPOSITION.

Charming Eleanor Robson, who has made a genuinely artistic success in "Salome Jane," tells the following:

A zealous Irishman in the employ of the health department, was sent up town the other day to remove the body of a dead animal from the street.

"There's a dead dog on Ninth avenue," he was instructed to "Go and see to its disposition at once."

"Yes, sorry," said the subordinate, who immediately set out upon his mission. In half an hour the Irishman telephoned his chief as follows: "I have made inquiries about the dog's disposition, and I find that it was a savage one."—(Young's Magazine.)

A CHINESE PRIEST.

Father Peter Chang, now making a tour of the world, is the first Chinese Roman Catholic priest who has ever visited America. He is a man of excellent education, speaks German like a native and enough English and Italian to make himself intelligible. Father Chang is influential in China.



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TAFT INTENDED NO ATTACK ON GRANT

In Memorial Day Address Said He
Resigned from Army Be-
cause He Had To.

TO AVOID A COURT MARTIAL.

Alleged That Great General Who Saved
The Union "Yielded to Weakness
Of a Taste for Strong Drink."

Washington, May 31.—Secretary of War William H. Taft, when apprised tonight that comment had been caused by his reference in his Memorial day address in New York to Gen. Grant's resignation from the army before the civil war, made the following statement to the Associated Press:

"I am very much distressed that anything I have said should be construed to be an attack upon Gen. Grant's memory. I yield to no man in my admiration for his remarkable qualities and character and of the great debt that the nation owes him. In my memorial address I attributed his resignation from the army in 1854 to his weakness for strong drink, because from Mr. Garland's life of Gen. Grant, and the evidence he cites, and from other histories, I supposed it was undoubtedly true.

"I referred to the matter because it seemed to me that it was one of the great victories of his life that he subsequently overcame the weakness. The wonder of his life was that with all the discouragements that he encountered before the civil war, including this, he became the nation's chief instrument in suppressing the rebellion. I venture to say that no impartial man can read my memorial address and say I do not give to Gen. Grant a place in history as high as that given him by any of his historians or his admirers.

"The lives of our great men belong to the country. If facts are told showing that they had a weakness they overcame the force of their successful example is greater to emulate them than if they are painted as perfect, without temptation and without weaknesses."

WHAT TAFT SAID.

"The character of Grant as developed by the war and as necessary to the result was as remarkable in its way considering his previous history as that of Lincoln. It is true that Grant received an education at West Point, but certainly nothing was developed there in him to indicate his fitness or ability to meet great responsibilities. He manifested as regimental quartermaster energy and familiarity with his duties. But in 1854, he resigned from the army because he had to. He had yielded to the weakness of a taste for strong drink and rather than a court-martial he left the army. He returned from Vancouver on the Pacific coast to his family at St. Louis, without money, without property—a disheartened man. He accepted from his father-in-law a loan of 75 acres of land upon which he constructed a house for his family to live in and there he carried on farming operations. His chief business seemed to be that of selling wood, of cutting it and piling it in the back yards of the well-to-do people of St. Louis. After six years of this life he gave up farming because of ill-health and went into the real estate business for a year. He failed in this. His associate dissolved the partnership. Then at last his father offered him \$600 a year as a clerk in his leather store at Galena, Ill., and thence he moved from St. Louis. He worked here for a year also. During these seven years, though everything looked dark he overcame to a great measure his weakness for strong drink. But he was so constituted that it seemed impossible for him to earn a livelihood even when he had given himself to farming in the shape of a wife and four children."

leave for his summer home in New Hampshire brought the response that no time had been set for his departure.

A SOUR-MILK DIET.

The announcement of Bishop Fallows of Chicago that he intends to live to be 120 years old on a diet of sour milk was received with no surprise by several eminent medical men and food specialists whom an express representative consulted about it on Saturday.

Bishop Fallows who is now 73 years old, says that he feels like a youngster, and he attributes his youthfulness to the plentiful use of sour milk and pure buttermilk. He is preaching

EX-PREST. CLEVELAND RETURNS TO HIS HOME.

Lakewood, N. J., May 31.—Former President Grover Cleveland, who has been confined to the Lakewood hotel for two months with an attack of rheumatic gout and acute indigestion, had sufficiently recovered from his illness to leave here today for his home in Princeton. The trip was made in John Hay's Hammond's large touring car. Mr. Cleveland was accompanied by Mrs. Cleveland and Dr. G. Rowe Rockwood, who has been alternating with Dr. Joseph T. Bryant, the family physician, in caring for the patient. The departure did not attract general attention, only a few intimate friends of the family, residents of Lakewood, being at the hotel when the start was made.

Mr. Cleveland left his room and, unaided, descended the stairs for the first time in seven weeks. Leaning on a cane, he walked to the door of the hotel, where he greeted the friends who had come to bid him Godspeed, and said good-bye to the few employees who have remained since the hotel closed. Without further pause he stepped into the waiting motor car, which sped away on its three-hour journey.

Mrs. Cleveland arrived here late last night from Tanworth, N. H., where she had gone to take the Cleveland children to her summer home. Manager Becker of the Lakewood hotel said tonight that Mr. Cleveland, when he left today, looked as well as he did the day of his arrival here, and needed no help whatever in getting about.

STOOD TRIP WELL.

Princeton, N. J., May 31.—Former President Grover Cleveland, who had been ill at Lakewood for some time, was brought to his home here this evening. The journey was made slowly, and members of the family said that Mr. Cleveland stood the trip well and was very little fatigued. Inquiry at the house as to when Mr. Cleveland will

the general use of these to all America.

"Bishop Fallows' theory is no new one," said Dr. Josiah Oldfield, the well-known diet specialist. "Professor Metchnikoff demonstrated the value of sour milk as a food some years ago, and the Bishops are quite correct in saying that its more general use would prolong life."

"Statisticians have been compiled which show that the life of all vertebrate animals is roughly about five times as long as the period which they occupy in coming to maturity. On that principle, man, who is a vertebrate animal, and who takes from nineteen to twenty-one years to come to maturity, should live from ninety-five to 105, and then he ought to die of old age quietly and painlessly, just as one falls to sleep at the close of a hard day's work."

"The advantage of sour milk, in my opinion, is that it is a perfect food and the most easily digested food known."

Another eminent medical man, on Harley street said that the value of sour milk as a food had been recognized for centuries by the peoples of Eastern Europe, who use fermented milk in various forms.

"Sour milk contains valuable digestive ferments," he said, "and it is an ideal form of food for people with weak digestions."

"It is agreed that man should live, barring accidents, to be 100 years old, and modern statistics show that we are gradually approaching that ideal. But if the Bishop lives to be 120, he will be a freak of nature."—London Express

There is no food like wheat.

Other cereals may be used, for a little time, for variety. But the staple is always wheat.

Whole wheat alone contains all the needed food elements in properly balanced form.

So we use for **Maple-Flake** the finest wheat in America.

But wheat must be cooked—cooked more than the usual—else it is half indigestible.

The atoms must be separated—by a fierce heat—so the digestive juices can get to them.

Not half the wheat that people eat is subject to digestion.

The balance is wasted. It ferments and forms gas. It leads to digestive disorders.

That's why we spend full 96 hours in preparing **Maple-Flake**.

We steam-cook the wheat for six hours. Think of that!

Then we cure it for days—a partial digestive process.

Then each separate berry is flaked so thin that the full heat of our ovens can attack every atom.

Then we bake those thin flakes in a heat of 400 degrees.

That's why **Maple-Flake** is the best food produced.

It is because of our process.

It is nothing but whole wheat, cooked with pure Maple syrup.

But it is wheat made digestible. Wheat in a form that is new to you. A food that's all food.

You will never again use other flaked foods—even though they seem cheaper—after you try **Maple-Flake**.

One 15c Package Free

We would far rather buy the first package ourselves than to have you go without knowing it.

So, if you wish, please send us this coupon, and we will send you an order—good at your grocer's—for a 15c package free.

Please let **Maple-Flake**—for your own sake—tell you how good it is. Then ask the children what food they'll have next.

Cut Out This Coupon

and mail it to the Hygienic Food Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

I have never used **Maple-Flake**, but if you will send me an order on my grocer for a 15c package free, I shall be glad to try it.

Name _____

St. Address _____

City _____

Stop

Don't

Wink—

But keep both

eyes wide open

Many thousand people have winked at the grocer during the past ten days. In response they have received a generous sample of Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes. And they were delighted. It gave them an idea of how delicious a breakfast food could be.

Over 100 men were engaged to issue the invitations and see that all grocers were supplied with "wink ammunition."

The result was a most phenomenal demand for the new breakfast food. We venture to say that fully one-half the people of the city had Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes for breakfast this morning. And most of them will continue to enjoy it for breakfast.

But every great success has imitators.

The real purpose of this advertising campaign is to guard you against substitution; we want to impress upon your mind the name "Kellogg's", familiarize you with the package and signature of W.K. Kellogg and thoroughly acquaint you with the delicious flavor of the genuine—Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes.

For they may imitate the box—they may copy the name, but they cannot copy the Flavor.

It's the flavor that won its favor. It will win your favor and it will hold it. So when you want the real Toasted Corn Flakes, be sure and call for and

Insist on getting the GENUINE — Kellogg's

TOASTED CORN
FLAKES

This signature
identifies the
genuine.

W.K. Kellogg



Jell-O
with
Whipped Cream
for
DESSERT
to-day