

ANARCHISTS ACTIVE

Chief of Chicago Police Has a Close Call

FINALLY SHOTS HIS ASSAILANT

In Desperate Encounter With Unknown Anarchist, Chief of Police Shippy, of Chicago, With Bare Courage, Kills His Would-Be Assassin.

Chicago, Special.—Chief of Police George M. Shippy, his son, Harry, and his driver, James Foley, were wounded by an anarchist who attempted to assassinate the police official in the hall of the latter's residence, 31 Lincoln Court, shortly after 9 o'clock Monday morning. The desperate struggle, in which Mrs. Shippy and her daughter, Georgiotta, joined, was terminated when the chief drew his own revolver and killed his assailant. Attempts to identify the dead man have thus far resulted in failure.

The attack is believed to have been the result of a conspiracy to harm officials who have been active in suppressing manifestations of anarchy in this community. Other city officials are said to have been threatened and a police spy who recognized the corpse of the man who invaded Shippy's home as that of a person who regularly attended anarchists' meetings, asserted that the man was chosen by lot to do away with not only the chief of police but Mayor E. R. Busse as well. The ramifications of the plot are said to extend to other cities and to be closely connected with the killing of Rev. Leo Heinrichs, a Roman Catholic priest, who was shot down at the altar of his church in Denver.

Harry Shippy was shot through the breast twice and was probably fatally wounded. His father was stabbed in the arm, while Foley received a bullet in the wrist. Mrs. Shippy was kicked by the desperado, but her hurts are slight.

Following the attack, squads of police were sent into the Italian and Ghetto quarters of the city. Places known as headquarters of secret societies suspected of anarchistic tendencies were raided and a score or more arrests were made.

"As I opened the door," said Chief Shippy later, "the man raised his hat and I allowed him to step into the hallway. He handed me an envelope. I glanced at it and then the thought struck me that the man was up to some wrong. He looked like an anarchist. I grabbed his arms and called to my wife who was in another room. When she ran into the hallway I said: 'Mother, see if this man has a revolver.' She felt in one of his pockets and said that he had."

"I tried to hold him with one hand and draw my revolver with the other, but he jerked away and fell against the door. I caught him again and while we were struggling my son, who was upstairs, started to my aid. He was only a few steps from the bottom of the stairs, when the man freed one hand, drew his revolver and fired two shots at Harry. Then Foley, who had been summoned by my daughter, stepped into the hall and the man shot him. The anarchist kicked my wife to one side and by this time I had got my own revolver, and both Foley and I opened fire. At my first shot, which struck him in the head, he fell. But fired three more, one into his head and two into his body. Two of Foley's shots also struck the assassin."

Clothiers in Session.

New York, Special.—Clothing dealers from the Atlantic to the Pacific are in attendance at the national convention of the National Association of Clothiers, which opened a two-days' session in New York. The session will be devoted mainly to a discussion of trade topics.

Steamer Runs Aground.

New York, Special.—The steamer Soamo of the New York and Porto Rico Line, inward bound from San Juan with a hundred and one passengers aboard, went ashore on the Long Island coast between Lone Hill and Fire Island life-saving stations. She was twenty mile out of her course when she struck during a thick fog overhanging the harbor. Life-savers are standing by with apparatus in case of need. She carried a crew of fifty.

Kills Wife With Axe.

Wilson, N. C., Special.—Monday morning, near here, Will Lewis, a white farmer, while drunk, knocked his wife in the head with an axe, killing her. Lewis had been drinking heavily for a week and on several occasions threatened to kill his wife and children. Lewis made his escape, but officers are confident of capturing him. Bloodhounds are being used.

FIRE WRECKS TAMPA

Severest Conflagration in the City's History

EIGHTEEN BLOCKS BURNED OUT

Three Hundred and Eight Buildings Destroyed, Embracing Five Cigar Factories, With a Total Loss Estimated at \$600,000.

Tampa, Fla., Special.—The entire extreme northeastern section of the city proper was destroyed by fire, which raged until interrupted from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. Sunday. The area burned covered 55 acres or eighteen and one-half city blocks and three hundred and eight buildings were destroyed, with a total loss estimated at \$600,000.

The burned section included four large and one smaller cigar factories, numerous restaurants, saloons, boarding houses and over 200 dwellings occupied by cigarmakers. The factories burned were, M. Stachelberg & Co., loss \$100,000; M. Perez & Co., loss \$50,000; Gonzales, Fisher & Co., branch of Stachelberg, loss \$40,000; Fernandez & Bro., loss \$20,000.

Cigar Factories Suffer.

All factories carried large stocks of tobacco and cigars. The area swept by fire embraced all that portion of the city between 12th and Michigan avenues and Sixteenth and Twentieth Streets. It originated in the boarding house of Antonio Diaz, 174 Twelfth avenue, and fanned by a strong wind, spread out, fan-shaped, defying the efforts of the entire city fire department which was crippled by very weak water pressure, owing to the smallness of the mains in that section. Occupants of over two hundred dwelling houses, thrown into a panic, rushed out, attempting to save but little of their belongings. One fatality is reported, a Cuban woman in a delicate condition, who dropped dead from the shock, her body being rescued from the burning house with difficulty. In the big factories it was possible only to save the most valuable of records, books, etc., and the valuable stocks of leaf tobacco and manufactured cigars, ready for shipment, were left to the mercy of the flames.

Fire Chief Overcome.

Fire Chief Savage was overcome by heat and smoke early in the fire, but recovered later. Citizens volunteered assistance to the hard working firemen, but the spread of the flames was so rapid that little effectual work could be done.

Among the buildings, other than factories destroyed, were the hotels and cafes of Perez and Castro and Maximo Caras, six saloons, 12 restaurants and 10 boarding houses. The car barns of the Tampa Electric Company, containing 20 cars, were endangered, and owing to the destruction of trolley wires cars could not be moved. The big Seirenberg branch factory of the Havana-American Cigar Company was also reached by the flames, but was saved and St. Joseph's Catholic Convent and Academy barely escaped. The fire finally burned itself out at the extreme northeastern corner of the city.

Fully half the people rendered homeless were out of work, owing to the dull season in the factories, and also practically out of funds and their shelter became an immediate problem.

Prominent West Virginian Dead.

Morganton, W. Va., Special.—Dr. Eli Marsh Tucker, formerly president of West Virginia University, died suddenly Sunday of apoplexy. He had apparently been in the best of health and last evening consented to take the nomination for mayor on the Citizens party ticket.

Chinese to Surrender Japanese Steamer.

Pekin, By Cable.—It is announced the Chinese government will surrender the Japanese steamer Tatsu Maru, which was seized on February 7th by the Chinese customs cruiser outside of Macao while unloading a large consignment of rifles and ammunition, the rifles numbering several thousand. It was originally charged that an attempt was being made to bring war supplies into China for revolutionists.

News in Brief.

Two bombs were thrown at the Shah of Persia, one killing three riders, but the Shah escaped.

A bomb was thrown at the carriage of President Alcora, of Argentina, at Buenos Ayres, but failed to explode.

The Women's Enfranchisement bill passed its first reading in the House of Commons and was then shelved for the rest of the session.

WHAT MAN HAS JOINED TOGETHER



ROOSEVELT OPENS TUNNEL THAT WELDS TWO STATES

First Train Carries Governors Through Hudson Tube.

SYSTEM COST \$70,000,000

Part of Vast System to Connect Manhattan with West Given to Public—President and Two Governors Help in Celebration.

New York City.—The first Hudson River tunnel, ending the existence of Manhattan as an island, was formally dedicated when President Roosevelt in Washington tapped a telegraph key and started on its journey through the steel tube an electric train which ran from Nineteenth street and Sixth avenue to the Lackawanna terminal in a little less than twelve minutes.

At each end were crowds and flags and cheers. On the train were Governors Hughes, of New York, and Fort, of New Jersey, and a host of officials and leading citizens of the connected municipalities—New York, Hoboken and Jersey City.

After the tunnel and its promoter, William G. McAdoo, had been praised in speeches by the officials and a letter from President Roosevelt, its

five minutes. Crowds were pouring down the stairways and dropping tickets in the boxes. The Hudson and Manhattan Railroad was now a lively, bustling, full-active line of travel.

Three hundred passengers embarked on the first train to leave the Nineteenth street station for Hoboken on the stroke of midnight. They had waited for hours to take it.

Mrs. Barbara Schlatter, of Bloomfield street, Hoboken, a woman of sixty-five, bought the first ticket. She had stood at the head of the line since 9 p. m.

A second train followed the leading one at 12.07.

The first train from Hoboken reached Nineteenth street at 12.15 a. m. It had made two stops and the running time was thirteen minutes. Fifteen-year-old Richard Scully, of No. 1131 Washington street, Hoboken, was the first person on the train.

All night the trains continued on their five-minute headway, with everything operating as smoothly as though the tunnel had been open for years.

At the banquet in commemoration of the opening of the tunnel William G. McAdoo said:

"These tunnels have bodily moved New Jersey, in point of time, three miles nearer to Manhattan Island. What this means to the 100,000,000 people who now annually cross the Hudson River by ferry may in a measure be comprehended when I tell you that at the very low estimate of an average of five minutes of time saved to each person the annual saving is nine and a half years. In other words, these 100,000,000 people now expend each year nine and a half years of unnecessary time in crossing the Hudson on ferries. This is a great economic waste, if time is really of value, to say nothing of the dis-

FACTS ABOUT McADOO TUNNEL.

Present operating points: Hoboken to Sixth avenue and Nineteenth street, New York City.

Length of north bore: 2.85 miles.

Rush hour schedule for trains: Three-minute headway.

Total cost, when completed, \$70,000,000.

Number of men employed, 6500.

Time from Sixth avenue and Nineteenth street to Hoboken, ten minutes.

Time from Herald Square to Newark, when system is finished, twenty minutes.

Seating capacity of cars an hour each way during rush hours, 10,000.

Distance from surface of river to rafts at deepest point in the tunnel, ninety feet. At shallowest point, 15 feet.

Actual time of crossing under river bed, three minutes.

Work begun in 1873 and discontinued; resumed in 1890 and again discontinued; work begun by William G. McAdoo in 1901.

Entire system will be in full operation before close of 1908.

Stations completed and near completion: Christopher and Greenwich streets, Sixth avenue and Christopher street, Fourteenth street and Sixth avenue, Nineteenth street and Sixth avenue, Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue, Twenty-eighth street and Sixth avenue. Hoboken, at D. L. and W. R. R. station.

prosperity was toasted in the evening at a sumptuous banquet at Sherry's. Then it was thrown open finally to public travel.

Just at midnight two five-car trains started simultaneously from the Manhattan and Hoboken terminals. In mid-river, ten or twelve fathoms under the broad Hudson's surface, their motormen pulled cords and sent shrill blasts of celebration through the long steel tubes. Their passengers cheered and shook hands with one another and boasted of American genius and daring.

Though neither the whistles nor cheers reached from one train to the other, they were passing, separated only by a few yards of earth. The long-dreaded route from State to State was at last a tangible thing to the travelers. They had to make the trip before they could believe it. And here they were!

Five minutes after they passed the red, white and blue circle of lights marking the line between the States they were alighting in bright, new stations. The woes of commuting were over. Sleeping time in the morning was extended, dinner time at night brought nearer.

But before they could stop to think it all over they had to make way for others. Trains were running every

comfort and inconvenience if eloquently proclaims."

President Presses Button.

Washington, D. C.—The electric key was pressed in the telegraph room at the White House to start in motion the first train to pass through the tunnel of the Hudson and Manhattan Railroad Company. In Secretary Loeb's office a silver electric button was shown, on the silver plate surrounding which were engraved these words:

"At the White House in Washington with this push-button President Roosevelt gave the signal which started the first train of the Hudson and Manhattan Railroad Company through the tunnels under the Hudson River between Sixth avenue and Nineteenth street, New York, and Hoboken, N. J., February 25, 1908."

GOVERNOR TOOLE TO RESIGN.

Montana's Executive Announces That Ill Health Causes His Action.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Governor Jos. K. Toole, of Montana, arrived here Sunday from Helena.

He announced that owing to ill health he had determined to resign, and that his resignation will take effect April 1.

Moving Picture Shows Closed.

Three moving picture theatres were permanently closed at Holyoke, Mass., by order of State Building Inspector Howes for alleged repeated violations of the statute against permitting patrons to stand in the aisles or otherwise block the exits.

Kindest Feeling in Japan.

Baron Takahashi, professor of the Imperial University of Tokio, declared that only the kindest feelings toward America are expressed throughout Japan.

THE PENALTY FOR THE GET-RICH-QUICK



—Week's cleverest cartoon, by C. R. Macanley, in the New York World.

PARSON, GAMBLER, PREACHES ON THE EVIL

Missouri Preacher First Repays to His Flock the Money He Lost at Poker—Old Passion Seized Him. He Tells Congregation Gambling Fever Consumes Its Victims, Speaking From Experience.

Lee's Summit, Mo.—Perhaps the most astounding revelation ever made in a house of worship came from the lips of the Rev. Charles S. S. Brown, pastor of the Christian Church in this town, in a sermon on the evil results of gambling, for the preacher spoke from recent experience.

Brown told his congregation that the passion for gaming utterly consumed its victims, making every man of them forget friends, family, home and God. He did not refer to himself by name, but every one in the church knew what he said was less a sermon than a confession, for he returned to town with a draft for \$300 and repaid to members of his congregation that amount borrowed from several of them. He lost in a poker game in Kansas City a few days ago the loans he got from his flock.

It was when he failed to repay the lenders promptly that they started an investigation resulting in the discovery that the parson had frittered away their money at the gambling table. Brown did not deny the charge. He contented himself with promising to raise the money, asking for a few days of grace. Then he left town and was absent until next morning.

The clergyman, when the elders of the church taxed him with his sin, said he had succumbed to a craze for gambling to which he had been subjected years before. He thought he had conquered the passion forever, he said, but a few days ago, finding himself in Kansas City and hearing men in a hotel remark that there was a poker game in a certain place, he was seized with a desire to handle the cards and chips once more.

Brown dressed himself in clothes as unlike those of his calling as he could get and went to the gambling house. He was admitted readily, and soon he was playing as if he had never entered a pulpit. He explained to the elders that it was the first time he had touched a card since entering the ministry. It was before he became a clergyman that he did his gambling of former years.

To his amazement, the gaming fever was so strong in him that he lost all the money he had in his pocket. It amounted to \$300, which he had borrowed in various amounts from members of his flock for a legitimate purpose.

Now, when he returned with the money necessary to reimburse his friends, asked the leading men of the

congregation to let him address the men and women of the church once again. He said he had something to say to them which might work incalculable good.

The elders gave their consent, and on Sunday night apparently every member of the congregation was in the church. Women gazed at their pastor with shocked looks. Men watched him with queer expressions. He seemed affected by the battery of glances, but he did not flinch from the ordeal he had set for himself.

Instead, he walked with bowed head and steady stride to the pulpit and announced that he would preach on the evils of gambling. A ripple ran through the congregation, for all knew of his recent experience, but everybody became serious again at sight of the man's white face.

"There is no other vice that gets such a hold on a man as does gambling," said the preacher, looking straight into the faces of his flock. "It consumes him utterly. Gripped in its clutches, he forgets his friends, his family, his home and his God. Once he yields to it he cannot tell to what lengths it may lead him."

"Gambling has been responsible for lying, theft, suicide and murder. Its subjects are more abject slaves than those of drink. There is only one thing to do when the passion for gaming seizes one, and that is to fight it off from the first with all the strength at a man's command. For if the victim does not conquer early in the struggle, he will find it next to impossible to do so afterward."

Woman sobbed loudly as the clergyman proceeded with his sermon. Men who had gazed curiously at the parson on his entrance looked at him with sympathy. The officers of the church appeared to be affected deeply by the pastor's words.

Not a movement was made by the big crowd which filled the building to the doors, while Brown, from the pulpit, strove to save others from the vice that had proved too strong for him.

It is believed the preacher fears his weakness too much to follow his calling further, but it is said the church officers will urge him to keep his pulpit, in the hope that one who has suffered as he undoubtedly has done will be the stronger for his open confession and the better able to restrain any tendency to gambling that may exist among those in his charge.

BOY COCAINE USERS ON THE INCREASE

Boston, Mass.—An anti-cocaine bill prepared by Dr. Charles Harrington, of the State Board of Health, has been brought before the legislative committee on Public Health by that official, who made a strong appeal in its advocacy.

He declared that hundreds upon hundreds of Boston boys are slaves to the cocaine habit, that the harmful drug can be purchased in saloons, from cheap drug stores and on the street from illegal agents as freely as one can buy fruit from street hawkers, and that the juvenile courts are filling up with youths who have admitted their downfall can be traced to the vicious drug habit.

Said Dr. Harrington in part: "From judges, from lawyers, from probation officers and others, I have received hundreds of pitiful letters giving me

lists of names of Boston boys who have become slaves to cocaine.

"I have heard of saloons where they keep catarrh powder filled with cocaine or its by-products in the toilet rooms for the use of customers. Cheap west end drug stores sell scores of boxes of cocaine a day illegally. The negro race is especially addicted to the drug, and it can be purchased by them in stores and on the streets.

"One of the agents of the Health Board purchased some of this drug at a drug store in Boston, then stood by and saw twenty sales of the same within a half hour, all the purchasers being negroes."

Dr. Harrington said that children were supplied with the drug by agents who went about the streets with their pockets stocked with the powder.

FARM HORSE GIVING WAY TO ITS RIVAL, THE AUTO

Washington, D. C.—According to investigations made by G. K. Holmes, chief of the Division of Foreign Markets of the Department of Agriculture, the automobile has been responsible for the displacement of but 60,000 horses in this country up to the present time, and farm horses have never been in such great demand as at the present moment. In fact, the demand for horses for farm and other business uses has become stronger and stronger during the past two or

three years, the farm horses alone in use on January 1, 1908, numbering no less than 19,982,000 in round numbers. The department figures that 60,000 horses in stock on farms could have replaced the same number that have given way to the automobile, while it is calculated that the 500,000 horses which electricity displaced in urban street car service, could have been replaced by 850,000 horses in stock assuming its growth to present proportions with horses.

Why Paris Employs Imitators of the Canine Voice.

Paris.—The revenue authorities, with a view to outwitting the dog owners who persistently evade the dog tax by denying possession of animals, have engaged a number of men who are accomplished in imitating the voice of a dog. These artists promenade at night and bark outside.

If a dog is within its owner's premises, thus betraying its owner, the next day a collector visits the owner and gathers in the tax. The human barkers receive \$30 a month pay.

Mother's Death May Result in Release of Her Young Heir.

Los Angeles.—While serving a sentence of 180 days in the city jail for Jarceny, William Allen, aged twenty-eight, received word of his mother's death in New York City and that he had been bequeathed an estate valued at \$15,000. After he had failed to secure money from a broker on the strength of his inheritance a telegram was sent to the administrator of the estate asking him to forward money so that Allen could obtain his release from prison.