

SHOOTS HIMSELF OWING TO GRIEF

Kokomo Startled Saturday by Suicide of Ira C. Hoops, Prominent and Wealthy.

SON'S TROUBLE CAUSE.

DEVOURED FATHER HAD SUFFERED FROM SUBTLE MENTAL DERANGEMENT SINCE ARREST OF HIS BOY.

Kokomo, Ind., Dec. 30.—Ira C. Hoops, sixty years old, a wealthy attorney of this city, committed suicide at 9 o'clock at his home in West Taylor street while mentally deranged.

Unobserved by members of his family Mr. Hoops quietly entered the parlor, made a pillow of his overcoat, lay down before the grate and fired a shot from a 32-caliber revolver into his right temple. The bullet passed entirely through his head and killed him instantly. His mother and her mother and sister, Mrs. Rosanne Michael and Mrs. Anna J. Michael, of Laporte, who were in another part of the house, heard the shots. Running into the parlor they found the lifeless body with the revolver beside it.

Grieved Over Son's Conduct.

Mr. Hoops had been suffering from a subtle mental derangement for several months. Last winter, his son, Richard Hoops, who was a student in Lake Forest University, was arrested for robbing houses in Evanston, Ill., a suburb of Chicago, and confessed his guilt, but was not prosecuted, because it was shown that, when a boy, he had met with an accident which may have led to kleptomania.

The father, who was an upright and respected man, was deeply grieved over this occurrence.

RAILROADS BUILD MILES OF TRACK

During the Year 365 Railroads Built 5,212 Miles of New Road Bed.

New York, Dec. 30.—Statistics compiled annually by the Railroad Gazette show that during the year just ending 66 railroad companies have built approximately 5,212 miles of new road in the United States, and 977 in Canada, these figures including 14 miles of new main track relocated, but not new second, third or fourth track siding or electric lines.

URGE PRISON FOR LEVEE'S "FARMERS"

Foes of Vice Prepare Measure Against Perverts.

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 30.—The Illinois legislature will be asked next month to pass a bill making it a penitentiary offense to place women in disorderly houses or to live from the earnings of women already in these houses. The movement is backed by influential charity workers in Chicago. It is aimed at the hundreds of men who loaf in the city levee districts, existing solely on the money furnished them by the women they have "farmed out."

MISSING GROOM AT LAST SHOWS UP

When Time of Wedding Came, He Was Absent.

Princeton, Ind., Dec. 30.—There was a happy reunion last night at the home of Jacob Braselton, near Patoka, when William E. Hawkins, who has been missing since last Friday, returned to claim Miss Florence Braselton as his bride. The two were to have been married Wednesday evening, but the groom-elect failed to report and the wedding was called off at noon that day.

RELATIVES HELD FOR MAKING "QUEER"

Father, Son and Domestic Held by Lima Police for Counterfeiting.

Lima, O., Dec. 30.—A complete counterfeit mint was uncovered by the police here today at the home of Perry Daniel on South Main street. Daniel and his son Fred, aged 18, and Minnie Stephenson, a servant girl, were placed in custody. Molds Metal, etc., were confiscated.

The Daniels, it is charged have been passing many spurious twenty-five cent pieces during the holiday season, and have for weight the coins could scarce be detected.

WOMAN WAS MURDERED BY VICIOUS STRANGLER.



Mrs. Sophia Kehrer, for whose murder by strangulation Giuseppe Capuzzo is on trial in New York. The police say he is more dangerous than the notorious "Jack the Ripper."

PENNSY TO DROP ACCOMMODATIONS

The Two Cent Rate Is Responsible, It Is Claimed.

Pittsburg, Dec. 30.—Believing the United States supreme court will declare constitutional the two-cent rate on railroads, the Pennsylvania road will drop forty local trains running out of Pittsburg on holidays and Sundays and there will be fewer weekday trains after Jan. 1. To avoid serious results "shooters," or second sections, will be held in readiness. It is also reported the company will compel all shop employees to take a ten days' vacation each year, those remaining doing the work of all.

THE LAND OF ROMANCE.

Spain and the Peculiar Temperament of Its People.

If I were asked to sum up the dominant impression that the survival in Spain of the old world mediævalism makes, I should say that Spain is in the precise and specific sense of the word the home of romance. The special character of the Spanish temperament and of Spanish developments in literature and in art is marked by a quality, rising and sinking with the rise and fall of Gothic, which we call the romantic spirit—a mixture, that is, of the mysterious and grandiose with the grotesquely bizarre of the sounding ideal with the crudely real, a mixture which to us today has the cunning fascination of art, but was really on both sides the natural outcome of the experiences and feelings of the men who created it. This romantic spirit was once the common possession of all Christendom, but the Spanish temperament peculiarly lent itself to the romantic attitude, and it is in Spain today that we may catch its final vanishing echoes. It is the church, always the most powerful stronghold of tradition among any people, which enables the stranger most vividly to realize how well the romantic spirit has been preserved in Spain. Notwithstanding invasions from without and revolutions from within, especially during the early years of the last century, Spain is still the country where the mediæval spirit of romantic devotion is most splendidly embodied and preserved.—Havelock Ellis in Atlantic.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

A Member May Drink There, but Is Not Allowed to Eat.

The British house of commons has its own code in regard to the partaking of liquid and solid refreshments. A member making a long speech may take a drink, and the house is liberal enough not to care whether the color of the contents of the glass is white or brown or black, whether, in fact, the glass holds water or whisky or beer. Mr. Gladstone's egg flips, which his wife carefully compounded for him and he brought to the house in a bottle, are classic.

But woe betide the man who scorbs drink and must have meat. Contemporaneous recollection only recalls one member rash enough to disregard this rule. From a lawyer after an election at Andover in 1768: "To being thrown out of the George inn, Andover, to my legs being thereby broken, to surgeon's bill and loss of time and business 1500."

No member may read a newspaper in the house. If he had the temerity to smoke, the sergeant at arms would quickly place him under lock and key.—Appleton's Magazine.

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MINISTER'S COAT LOUDLY EXPLODED

Some Substance Was Sewed In the Lining.

Wooster, O., Dec. 30.—The Rev. William H. Hubbel, mayor-elect of Dalton, was the victim of a peculiar explosion last night. His coat suddenly burst into a blaze and was ruined though he was not injured. He had no matches or explosives in his pocket. He thinks the explosive was sewed in the lining of his coat, which came from a Pittsburg department store.

BUFFALO BILL MAY GO BACK TO WIFE

Friend Says Reconciliation Will Be Brought About.

Denver, Dec. 30.—A reconciliation between Col. W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) and Mrs. Cody will probably take place within the next few days. J. L. Sabin a friend, says the famous snowman will be in North Platte, Neb., where his divorced wife lives, this week.

"Col. Cody has just suffered a bereavement in the death of Lieut. Clarence Stott, his son-in-law, of whom he was very fond," said Sabin. "He attended the funeral, and his daughter who is left alone by the death, persuaded him to return to North Platte with her. I have every reason to believe that Col. Cody desires a reconciliation and that Mrs. Cody will stand ready to welcome him back."

Misjudged.

The manager of an office had advertised for an office boy. In consequence he was annoyed for an hour by a straggling line of boys of all sizes, claiming various accomplishments.

"Well," he said to a late applicant, "I suppose you can read anything, and write anything, and figure a little, and use the typewriter a little, and—"

"Navy," interrupted the boy. "If I could for you do all I think nothing but an office boy."

He got the position.—Bohemian.

Remedy For Excess in Eating.

A hint to those who may thoughtlessly at some time or other indulge in excess in eating. If this indiscretion is committed, especially in high season, claim various accomplishments.

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"I suppose you can read anything, and write anything, and figure a little, and use the typewriter a little, and—"

"Navy," interrupted the boy. "If I could for you do all I think nothing but an office boy."

He got the position.—Bohemian.

Old English Elections.

As an illustration of the violence that was once common during political campaigns in England is a quaint bill from a lawyer after an election at Andover in 1768: "To being thrown out of the George inn, Andover, to my legs being thereby broken, to surgeon's bill and loss of time and business 1500."

Here was a chance for Mr. Kaleska, so he wrote to the secretary of the club:

"Dear Sir—I presume you require dates for use at half time. Shall be glad to supply quotation for same either by the stone or hundredweight."—London Graphic.

A Leopold.

"But, Tommy," said his mother, "didn't your conscience tell you you were doing wrong?"

"Yes'm," replied Tommy, "but I don't believe everything I hear."—Philadelphia Press.

The Purchasing Agent.

"Dad," asked Bobby, "what is biology?"

"Go ask your mother," replied dad curtly. "She spends the most money."—Harper's Weekly.

Leaving Indianapolis 11:15 p. m. via C. C. & L. lands you in Chicago at 7:00 a. m. Through sleepers and coaches. You will like it. —Appleton's Magazine.

PALLADIUM WANT ADS. PAY

DENVER WOMAN WEDS AN INDIAN

Marriage Completes a Romance Covering Period of Five Years.

BRIDE'S FAMILY OBJECTED.

Denver, Dec. 30.—News has been received here that Miss Cora Marie Arnold, of this city, was married last Monday in Santa Fe, N. M., to Albino Chavarria, a full-blooded Indian. The wedding ends a romance which began five years ago, during the Mountain and Plain festival, when a number of Indians were brought to this city.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Rendom, a Presbyterian clergyman, and was witnessed by the bride's sisters, Miss Lillian and Geneva Arnold, of Denver.

Chavarria is chief of the Santa Clara Indians, a tribe of the Pueblos in New Mexico. With a large number of his tribesmen he was in camp in the city park, in Denver, five years ago, when Miss Arnold saw him and immediately formed an attachment for him. After frequent visits to the camp Miss Arnold invited the Indian to call at her home. She lived at the time in a fashionable flat with her sisters and her stepfather, George Wilder. The bride's family always objected.

DOG AND POULTRY SHOW TO BE SOON

Fanciers' Association to Exhibit in February.

A VICTORY IN MEDICINE!

Castor Oil in pills! For over four hundred years medical men have tried to find a way to strengthen or concentrate castor oil.

A rare combination and a peculiar process of compressing castor oil with refined sulphur and other excellent medicines has resulted in a most likeable product that physics more pleasantly than any preparation ever discovered. Most all druggists recommend Blackburn's Castor-Oil-Pills, because they are sweet and little, and delightfully effective and beneficial. The public like them for the same reasons, and because they get fifteen doses for ten cents or forty-five doses for twenty-five cents. All reliable druggists sell them; imitations do not have portrait and signature of Mr. Blackburn on the back of red cornered package.

PIPES AND CIGARS.

Smoking Said to Serve as an Index to Character.

A person who smokes a cigar with the label band on it is a vulgar person; a person who displays two inches of ash adhering to a cigar is generally ostentatious; a person who selects a cigar because it is sprinkled with light spots is an ignoramus who credits any popular report, and a person who chews up the end of a cigar or a cigarette is more often than not of an ascetic or peevish nature. So says the London Tribune, which adds:

Smoking is also a great test of natural courtesy in any individual. One can trace selfishness, boorishness, self-assertiveness, timidity or good temper in a smoker's demeanor in any mixed company. Judging upon the example of Mr. Kipling, it has been asserted that the man who knocks his pipe ashes out behind the parlor couch is usually a genius. But this is a somewhat empty assertion, and at any rate it comprises a belief that is in nowise shared by housewives and landladies.

As a concluding rule for diagnosing character by tobacco habits, it may be accepted that the best men smoke quietly and without ostentation, offer you a good cigar without a preparatory oration on its cost and merits and smoke their pipes and cigars out to the end. When a man is concerned because his friends are not smoking with him, he is a person to be cultivated.

Dates Supplied.

"Don't wait for your opportunity—make it." So read Mr. Kaleska, who had recently started in business as a grocer.

He was still pondering this excellent dogma when his eye caught an item in the sporting columns of the local paper, "Spelshott Wanderers' Football club requires dates for ensuing season."

Here was a chance for Mr. Kaleska, so he wrote to the secretary of the club:

"Dear Sir—I presume you require dates for use at half time. Shall be glad to supply quotation for same either by the stone or hundredweight."—London Graphic.

A Rather Light Meal.

An old South Carolina darky was sent to the city hospital. Upon his arrival he was placed in a thermometer in his mouth to take his temperature. Presently when the doctor made the rounds he said, "Well, my man, how do you feel?" "I feels right toble, sar." "Have you had anything to eat?" "Tassar." "What did you have?" "A lady done gimme a piece of glass ter'suck, sar."—Argonaut.

"How well the baby talks," remarked the visitor.

"Doesn't he?" returned the proud father.

"What is he saying?"

"Um—well," replied the proud father hesitatingly. "I guess you'd better ask his mother about that."

He went away entirely satisfied, and the priest heard of no more disagreements between the couple.

"A Proper Epithet."

Easy Way In Which Domestic Rupture Was Averted.

The troubles which are brought to a parish priest for solution are almost infinite in their variety. In a certain Prussian village, says Friedrich August Dressler in "Mottos In His Home," an old woman came to her spiritual adviser and proposed a separation from her husband.

"If he would be all right," she said,

"but he calls me worse names; he calls me a 'subject.' I will not stand for that."

"So, 'subject' eh?" said the priest.

"Yes, 'subject' eh?"

"But you believe me, don't you?"

"A solid hundred pounds in golden sovereigns in my pocket—a hundred pounds!"

"So you said. Why do you keep repeating it?"

"Well, as a matter of fact, I'm testing that story about a fellow repeating a yarn until he comes to believe it himself. I expect to thoroughly convince myself about Thursday. You might lend me a sovereign till then, will you?"—Pearson's Weekly.

A Concert That Failed.

Hans Pfitzner, the composer of "The Rose In the Garden of Love," says the Münchener Neuesten Nachrichten, had a peculiar experience at Cologne, where he had arranged to give a song recital at one of the hotels. In his own account of the "concert that failed," written in rhyme, the composer says, "Only two tickets were sold after much advertising and the display of many pictures." The purchasers were his friends, who were prevented from being present. When all hopes as to audience had failed he asked to have supper served in the empty concert room. But instead of allowing him to take the meal in "grand solitude" the lights were turned out, and so was he.

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