

SIXTEEN

Shall This Giant Mountaineer Serve 99 Years or Hang?

Most Remarkable Court Tangle in United States—If Schrum Serves He Dare Not Ask Pardon or They'll Hand Him to the Gallows—If He Declines to Ask Pardon, Will Governor Grant It Anyway and Seal Sentence of Death?

BY A. F. FERGUSON.

Staff Special.
Farmington, Mo., Jan. 28.—I came down into this rugged Ozark mountain country to get the story of the MOST REMARKABLE TANGLE before the criminal courts of the United States. James Schrum, a rough, eagle-eyed giant of a mountaineer, is under sentence.

DEATH



FIRST, TO SERVE 99 YEARS IN THE PENITENTIARY FOR MURDER.

SECOND, TO BE HANGED BY THE NECK UNTIL HE IS DEAD.

It is, of course, of prime importance to James Schrum as to which sentence shall first be carried into effect.

The state doesn't know which to do first, but knows it can't do both.

Schrum doesn't want to serve 99 years in prison, nor 99 months, but he has to be very wary what he does in any effort he may make, as the case now stands, to escape the dire effects of human punishment as exemplified in Missouri.

If he asks for a pardon on the 99-year sentence, the warden will feel free to take him out in the gallows yard and carefully string him up.

But if he gets a parole he would be a free man, though still legally serving the penal sentence, so that no active and conscientious warden could shut him off from breathing the justly-famed pure air of Missouri.

Then again, the governor might pardon him regardless of Schrum's own wishes and thus send him to the noose.



SUBTLE BOYCOTT IN ENGLISH RURAL DISTRICTS

[S. L. Hughes, M.P. ("Sub Rosa") in London Daily News and Leader.]

The other day I met a gentleman who is one of the foremost shipowners in London, well-known as the Baltic, a member of the Union Club, and a man of good position and repute. He reminded me in some respects of Naman, the captain of the host of Syria. It was said that he was a great man with his master, and honorable; and he was also a mighty man in valor.

The reader will remember that at the end of this series of glowing tributes there came the depressing phrase, "but he was a rebel"—and so of my friend who is a leading man in commercial and social circles I have to record this fact—but he is a Liberal.

And he told me an amusing tale of how that fact operated against him when dealing with grim landowners of the Hodge or chawabson type of country. On Boxing Day last year my friend went to see a house and a few acres of land in the Andover Division of Hampshire, with a view to buying the lease or renting the place. He was sent by one of the most eminent firms of estate agents in London, and was

warmly welcomed by the owner of the place. Every prospect was pleasing at first—the place was just what my friend wanted, the terms seemed reasonable, and a bargain was just about to be struck when accidentally the subject of politics was mentioned.

It came about in this way. My friend happened to remark that he had often been a member of shooting parties in that neighborhood, and the landowner remarked, "Yes, you'll find they are all very friendly people round here. You see we are all Conservatives." To this the reply was, "Well, that's all right, I happen to be on the other side, for I am a Liberal, but, of course, I never let that sort of thing interfere with my private friendship." Directly he said this he was conscious of a chill—

draught of air such as is said to herald the appearance of a ghost. But negotiations were not at all managed to the Evil One—but

Goes to Congress With 200 Pieces of Lead in His Body and a Big Plan in His Head

Congressman-elect Sant Kirkpatrick, who turned the Sixth Iowa district from a Republican to a Democratic state of mind, will carry 200 pieces of lead with him to Congress. The lead is in his body; shot there by moonshiners, counterfeiters and other assortments of "bad men."

Col. Kirkpatrick went through the entire civil war, never missing a battle his company was in, and never felt the sting of a bullet.

After the war he entered the United States revenue service, and trailed moonshiners, "wild cats," counterfeiters, and other "bad men" of crime and mountains. 22 years of that he got: 1 glass eye, 1 hole in his leg, 200 pieces of lead scattered through his body.

Three times he was so riddled with bullets that they left him for dead. He has been in a thousand battles with law violators; has had to throw up his hands, and has made lots of other stick up theirs. He has been tried and acquitted of everything from petit larceny to murder. He has made 20 arrests to W. J. Burns' one; and has sent more men to prison than any other sleuth.

That man will fight anything from the devil to a buzz saw," said a notorious "bad man" after Sant had ridden out alone and taken him from his hiding place.

Sant is getting old now; he's seventy, but for all that he can put any man of his age on his back in ten minutes, and with one eye, and that pierced by three buckshot, he can shoot off a march mustache at 50 yards and never touch the lip. He says so himself.

Here's how the colonel collected 27 of those 200 pieces of lead: He was chasing a moonshiner down in South Carolina. He tried to follow the man into a cabin when the moonshiner suddenly turned and, Sant continues, "emptied his shotgun in my face."

"Blinded as I was, I put a bullet through his heart before I fell to the ground with him tumbling on top of my mustache. The discharge in my face totally blinded me for a moment, had sprung a hole in my skull, left these 27



SANT KIRKPATRICK.

shots under the skin in my forehead and broken my jaw. I thought I would be a dead man in three minutes.

"My companion came up and placed me on my horse and we started for Hillsboro as tight as we could go. For, apparently out of the ground, had suddenly dropped a regiment of those southern countercoaches who hate a rebel as much as a rattlesnake. They chased us for three miles when we dodged them and I was taken from my horse with my shoes full of blood which had run down over my body from my face."

The big plan the congressman-elect carries, along with the 200 pieces of lead, is for the improvement of the Mississippi river. He wants to take the machinery from the canal zone as soon as the Panama canal is completed, and widen and deepen the river so that ocean liners can sail up to Mississippi river ports. And the plan is to build the building of dykes to prevent

spring overflows.

on hearing his explanations she reluctantly said, "Well, my husband calls himself a Liberal Unionist and is a strong Free Trader." And upon this she was told that it would be useless to go and see the property, as people holding such views would not be acceptable to the rural and rustic elite in Hampshire.

These facts are interesting as showing the spirit prevailing in country and more or less benighted districts. No very great hardship is inflicted on rich and independent people, as they can

probably find what they want elsewhere. But what chance would a laborer who wanted a cottage, and who let it be known that he is a Radical, have in such a neighborhood? The Land Union proclaims that it is anxious to defend the rights of "small men," humble sufferers under the alleged tyranny of Mr. Lloyd George.

Neither that union nor any other is likely to arouse much enthusiasm for the land-owning class when such stupid and impudent attitudes as those I have revealed are indulged in by landlords.

BUCCANEERS TO GO IN WARSHIPS

London Project Is to Take Possession of Rich Region in Republic of Brazil—Was Once Planned Here.

(From the New York Sun.)

Buccaneering with battleships is the latest form of piracy projected, so it is said by a group of revolutionists in the heart of London. They propose to equip an expedition that shall reach its goal upon armored ships to take a treasure land, but little known of the world, into a nation of power and promise. This, according to the London viewpoint, is piracy up to date.

The man at the head of the enterprise is a Frenchman by birth, the name of Adolphe Brezet, and his centre of activity has been in the British capital for a number of years. As chief of the Government of the Coudan Free State, every once in a while the diplomatic agents of Brazil become especially anxious and make things unpleasant for the chief of the Coudan Government by highly colored publicity.

This action is usually simultaneous with a report that Brazil is about to sell some of her battleships built or building. It is a sort of feeler to make more or less sure that she can without risk with a powerful navy, buy the Brazilian dreadnought Rio Janeiro, which is being completed in England, and this probably explains the latest news about the Coudan mission.

The details of the latest proposed expedition have it that Brezet has won to his cause the support of naval and military men of the British service and that he has also prospectively recruited for service a goodly force of non-commissioned officers among the ex-soldiers of the British army, and a few second-rate warships a base is to be established at the mouth of the Amazon River, where strategically it will be easiest to hold the approach against a show of force on the part of the Brazilian navy. It is said that the Coudanians count upon the spirit of unrest in the Brazilian fleet and on the rumors often repeated that the officers and crews of the Brazilian battleships are quite incapable of taking to sea, or of fighting these vessels.

Efforts have been made to enlist American capital and moral support of the Amazon. About three years ago a special deputation or commission was sent here from London by Brezet, but the efforts of the commissioners were without results because of dissension among themselves. The head of the deputation was ill-disposed to seek counsel and utterly opposed to calling in the services of an individual called the late Lord of Ott, and behind this, incoherent, he privately proclaimed himself to be no less a personage than the long missing John Orth, once an Austrian Archduke.

The story of John Orth, the face of the Emperor Franz Josef, his sailing away to South America, and the reported wrecking of his ship with the loss of all on board, has been public property for years; but in spite of this there has persisted a belief that John Orth did not die.

When the late Admiral Schley was commander-in-chief of the South Atlantic squadron in 1900 his flagship lashed at Buenos Ayres, and while ashore at one of the hotels the Admiral was introduced to Baron de Ott, who owned a large ranch in Entre Rios, but there was no society for his wife, so they spent the winter months each year at Buenos Ayres. John Orth it is a fact, spoke with the Crown Prince Rudolf and Maria Theresa. He gave Admiral Schley to understand that because of his connection in some way with that unfortunate affair he was not permitted to return to Austria, in fact, was pensioned to keep away.

Baron de Ott appeared in London in 1900 and lost no time in ingratiating himself with Brezet. He gave out the impression that he had very strong official and social identification in the United States, and finally asserted that he had been a guest of Admiral Schley upon the Brooklyn at the battle of Santiago.

Upon arriving in New York the Baron and his wife and suite established themselves at a hotel, and there he made out formalities of his professional position. He dressed in military garb and displayed his various decorations. He sought the financial support of a prosperous follower of Tammany Hall. Somehow despite his dollars this American did not quite measure up to the diplomatic exigencies of the Baron's mission, and after a couple of months of useless efforts to win favor in other directions the Baron packed away his royal stage properties and returned to London disgusted.

Before the Baron's departure for the English capital it was supposed that he had been seen by Admiral Schley in Santiago, in fact had not seen Admiral Schley since 1900 at Buenos Ayres. This little historical fact, however, somewhat discredited the other stories which the Baron had told the chief of the Coudan Government. As a result he was left to seek the employment of his talents elsewhere.

The nationalizing and development of Coudan is not a mere filibuster project, it has so often been made to appear, but instead a serious determination on the part of its people to exploit its natural resources and to strengthen the position in which they think they are fully entitled. The government organized by the Coudanians has been in force among themselves for several decades and it has persistently prevailed against the various efforts of the Brazilian government to establish within the boundaries of this little known territory north of the Amazon River.

The purpose of Brezet is to strengthen the Coudan position by enlisting the national government, regularly established, which has been able to prevent all efforts of Brazil toward occupancy of the land.

Nine years ago the creole population of the land numbered more than 300,000 and these people, almost to a unit, are back of Brezet. Besides these are the native Indians, numbering several millions, and these people have a profound regard for the chief of the Government.

The forest lands of Coudan are very rich in rubber trees, ebony and mahogany, and the soil responds profusely to cultivation. The lower part of the Free State is said to be substantially an immense alluvial deposit of gold, silver, copper, nickel, chrome, iron and coal abound. A large variety of precious stones, such as diamonds, rubies, emeralds, etc., have been found. The region is covered by a network of waterways and a great many of these are extensively navigable. Off the mouth of the Amazon there is a large bank and there, in the warm waters of the Atlantic, immense quantities of tropical coral abound. A railroad brought Coudan has been projected, and if built would open up to the world this long-neglected storehouse of natural riches.

It is not hard to understand after this recital of Coudan's possibilities why Brazil should want the land, nor on the other hand, is it difficult to grasp why the Coudanians are even more vigorously disposed to retain what they have so long held against all comers.

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