

SOUTH-EAST CALGARY

RAID OF OLD DAYS IS CANDIDATE FOR OFFICE

At Jennings, One Time Bad Man, Making Race for Office in Oklahoma

Says He Was a Good Train Robber and Outlaw Will Make a Good Official

Oklahoma City, Aug. 20.—"When I was a train robber and outlaw I was a good train robber and outlaw. If you choose me as prosecuting attorney I will be a good prosecuting attorney."

That was the platform upon which Al Jennings, notorious desperado of the "bad man" days in Oklahoma, and once sentenced to life imprisonment for mail robbery, ran for the Democratic nomination for prosecutor of Oklahoma county, the most populous county in the state. Preachers, lawyers and representative business men took Jennings at his word, and in the primaries the ex-bandit received the nomination by a large majority. And the Democratic nomination being equivalent to election, Al Jennings will be the peace officer in the territory he once terrorized as a bandit.

While the Democrats of Oklahoma county were nominating Jennings for prosecutor, the Republicans of Muskogee county were naming "Bud" Ledbetter, former hunter of "bad men," and deputy United States marshal, as candidate for sheriff. Jennings and Ledbetter met fifteen years ago when Ledbetter, at the head of a posse, captured the outlaw. "Life now are good times."

Jennings' Life Story

Jennings told the story of his life in his campaign, keeping back only the details of some of the robberies in which others besides himself were involved. This is the story as given by him.

"I was born in Virginia in 1863 and spent my early youth in the West. I went back to Virginia later, where I was educated in the common schools and attended law in the state university. I came to Oklahoma in 1889 to practice law. I found, though, that the older men got all the practice. I settled at Muskogee in the Canadian county, and was elected county attorney in 1892."

"After my term of office was over I went on a visit to my father at Woodward. I became involved there in a quarrel with Temple Houston, a son of Sam Houston of early Texas fame. (Alec Houston and I had been separated twenty years, and it was agreed between my father, my brother, Ed Jennings and myself that the matter should go over until the following morning and that I should then go to Houston, hoping that he would be sober and apologize for his action."

"About midnight there was a loud rapping at the door and somebody called out to father: 'Judge Jennings, get up quick! Two of your boys have been killed.'"

"No one can imagine the sick feeling that came over me. I dressed hastily and ran out to the gate, where I met my brother John, who was sorely wounded. He told me Ed was dead."

"I knelt there beside my brother, taking his head in my lap. He did it in my arms. I found two bullet wounds, one in the back of the head and one over the left ear, both of them fanning forward."

"I knew then that he had been assassinated, and all of the ambition of life went out of me. The future, which had seemed so bright to me as a young lawyer in a new country, died there with my brother when he drew his last breath. I admit here and now that I reverted to the primitive man that was within me. There on my knees on the floor, with my dead brother's head in my lap, I swore to kill the man who had murdered him."

"The trial day came and through the perfidy of the county attorney the two men charged with the murder were acquitted. Then I telegraphed for my other brother, Frank Jennings, who was living at Denver, and when he arrived we arranged to avenge the murder."

Falsely Accused of Robbery

"One evening I went to my father's home at Tecumseh, where he was then living, and he told me I was accused of train robbery. He was greatly distressed, but I convinced him of my innocence. He insisted that I face my accusers, but I had to tell him that it would be impossible for me to prove an alibi. We had some heated words and I rode away again."

"I slept out in the open that night and the next morning went to Muskogee to get some breakfast. Standing around the general store were several men with revolvers. I knew they were either deputy United States marshals or horse thieves. In those early days there was hardly any way to distinguish between them."

"I went into the store and bought cheese and crackers, which I ate, while the men stood around and watched me. Then I went out, mounted my horse and rode quietly away. When I was a hundred yards away the officers and the merchant opened fire on me, killing my horse and wounding me."

"The horse fell on me, but I extricated myself and returned the fire. I put so many bullets close to them that they fled for the timber. I jumped back to the store. I was frantic with madness and believed that the whole world was against me. Laboring under that belief, I committed the first crime against the law. I robbed the store of \$27.50 out of pure revenge. I had seen the merchant shooting at me, and at the time it seemed right that I should take his money. My own horse being dead I took one of the horse thieves there and rode to the Spike S ranch, fifty-five miles away. When I arrived after midnight, I became a 'Long Rider'."

Became a "Long Rider"

"The men on the ranch had been branding cattle and were eating supper when I arrived. I told them the story of my adventures. They were glad of it. These men had long wanted my brother and myself to join them, and now they knew we were with them."

"Well, we joined the 'Long Riders' and for two years we went as wild as March hares. It was a wild, reckless country, filled with outlaws, but we were the wisest of them all. It is not to be denied that we belonged to a band of outlaws, but there seemed to be no other way. We were outlawed before we had committed the first crime. We had been accused of train robbery long before we had thought of doing such a thing. In the next few years we stopped only short of murder. We drew the line there, all of us, and that is more than can be said of many of the outlaws in the territory at that time."

"Dances of deputy marshals hunted us day in and day out, but we had reason to believe that for months they did not want to find us. October, 1897, five of us stopped the southbound passenger train on a siding between Mimco and Chickasha at 3:45 in the morning. We attempted to rob the express and failed. Then we ordered everybody out on the right of way,

lining them up against the wire fence, where we robbed them."

When the Posse Found Them

"There had been many train robberies about which we knew nothing, although they were charged to us. During the next two months things were awfully hot. Hundreds of men and officers were 'burning the woods.' Finally, December 1, we rounded up at the Spike S ranch, staying all night. About 9 o'clock the next morning Mrs. Harless's brother, 'Dutch,' went to the well at the barn for water. He stayed so long that Mrs. Harless went after him, but soon she returned, rushing into the house and exclaiming: 'You are surrounded and will be killed!'

"Then she grabbed her little brother and fled through the door. Just as she left the door the first volley was fired and dozens of bullets went crashing through the house. I was standing by the kitchen window when the volley came, breaking the glass and cutting my face with the flying pieces. It was also wounded above the left knee. Probably four hundred shots were fired there and finally we left the house, running to a small peach orchard on the south. There we made another stand and silenced the pursuers."

"We escaped by wading Duck Creek and then went into the mountains. Three of us were wounded. My brother Frank had twenty-two bullet holes through his clothing, but he was not injured."

Betrayed by Supposed Friend

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GERMAN SOLDIER GETS FULL MEAL BY RUSS

Berlin, August 24.—An amusing story of an incident at a masked ball given at the capital of one of the smaller German principalities is being told in Berlin. The rule was printed upon the invitation cards that everyone must come either in fancy dress or in a black domino.

ROAR OF BATTLE MINGLED WITH STRAINS OF HYMN

"Old Hundred" Stirred the Confederate Army to Action

Macon, Mo., August 21.—"The discussion of the oldtime hymns by J. M. Lowe was of unusual interest to me, because I thoroughly agree with him when he says that modern music as adapted to old hymns does not greatly strengthen the pulpit, and because of a southern incident in the fall of 1862."

"A couple of days later we camped in luka an hour commander said that Bishop Cavanaugh was in town and would talk to those who cared to hear. Fully five thousand soldiers assembled at the meeting place. When the 'scarecrow' of the road was introduced to us as Bishop Cavanaugh, a man noted all through the south for his devotion, you can imagine how some of us felt, and as we faced him we knew he knew."

March to Luka, a place just south of Corinth.

"One day a queer looking man rode slowly by the camp. He was on a mule, and his stirrups were so high that his knees seemed to come up to his breast. He wore an immense Tuscany hat, bent down in front to shade the eyes, and tilted up behind. The rest of the rider's apparel was in harmony with that outlaw hat."

"Scarecrow" Was the Bishop

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"I went into the store and bought cheese and crackers, which I ate, while the men stood around and watched me. Then I went out, mounted my horse and rode quietly away. When I was a hundred yards away the officers and the merchant opened fire on me, killing my horse and wounding me."

"Bishop Cavanaugh began by lining the first verse of Old Hundred: Before Jehovah's awful throne 'Ye nations! bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God alone. He can create, and he destroy! 'What power the old hymn had in the earnest tones of that man! How it resounded through the forest like a declaration from the Almighty himself! I have heard eminent pulpit orators, but never have I been so thrilled as I was then."

Five Thousand Joined in Song

"A Missouri soldier led and five thousand lusty voices joined in. His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay and formed us men, And when like wandering sheep we strayed, He brought us to His fold again! 'I have forgotten many things since then—the charge, the hand-to-hand fights with clubbed muskets over the breastworks—but never will I forget that song."

"And then the bishop talked to us. He told us to be good soldiers; to do our duty to our God and our country, and to let him cast up the result. 'I bring to you today a battle hymn,' he said, 'the battle hymn of Christ. It is grand enough to fight for; it is grand enough to die for. Take it with you on the march; sleep with it in the camp; let it swell aloft on the red field of battle! It is a beckoning hand to the striving; a radiant halo for the victor; a guardian for the dying!'

Roar of Cannon the Benediction

"God bless you, my men; may He keep you true to the hymn, and whatever the adventure of the conflict—'B-o-o-m! B-o-o-m! 'May He bring you safe into His beautiful home at last!'

"Rosecrans's cannons were thundering in the distance, and our guns were rushing to the front, but not a man of the soldier congregation stirred until the final word: 'Fall in, company! 'Officers galloped about delivering commands to their companies; the battle line was formed; the artillery barked savagely and the beautiful

autumn day went down in a canopy of smoke and flame— Wide as the world is thy command, Vast as eternity thy love, Firm as a rock thy truth must stand. When rolling years shall cease to move. Sang As They Went To Battle. 'Far into the night you could hear the soldiers singing the hymn as they worked with the dead and wounded. Under the trees, over the meadows, across plain and valley, tenderly, lovingly, as a hope for the living and a benediction for the dead, the solemn cadence filled ear and hand sky, rising to the very stars."

MINTOSH POSTS HIS FORFEITS FOR MILL

Milwaukee, Aug. 20.—Tom S. Andrews, U. S. representative of Hugh McIntosh, this afternoon received a cablegram from McIntosh agreeing to post a forfeit of \$15,000 with Alderman Al Kearney of Chicago to bind the proposed matches of Jack Johnson with Sam Langford and Sam McVey.

ROBINSONS LIMITED A NEW CONCERN AND NEW GOODS ROBINSONS LIMITED

The New Firm Open Their Doors To The Calgary Public

"Robinsons Limited"

Yes,--All ready for business, and we invite all to come and see --- to come and get acquainted--to admire and criticize just as it pleases you. Since our buying of the Robinson & Co, Stock, people have been very interested in our doing. Wanting to know who the new firm were what they were like and a host of other similar questions--Now, we ask all who see this advertisement to come and look around, you will find many things to interest you, and what's more we want you to make this store, your store to feel at home, there will be no officious attention anywhere, you have a free pass to roam where you will, we have plenty of bright people to give the promptest kind of attention when you wish it. You may wonder why we have named the new firm Robinsons Ltd, so much like the old firm. We have only one reason for this, this store is known the country over as Robinson's and it would be a shame to do away with a name that has for so many years served you so honorably, so as Mr. Robinson has kindly consented to us using his name, we have called the new firm Robinson's Limited.

All Departments You Will Find Conveniently Arranged

- ON THE MAIN FLOOR— Dress Goods, Silks, Trimmings, Staples, Ribbons, Gloves, Neckwear, Hosiery, Shirtwaists, Smallwares, Patterns, etc.
- ON THE SECOND FLOOR— Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments, such as Suits, Coats, Skirts, Dresses, etc., Millinery and Dress Making Parlors.
- ON THE THIRD FLOOR— Our Dress Making Rooms fill up the whole top floor.
- IN THE BASEMENT— Corsets, Underwear, Whitewear, Children's Wear and House Furnishings.

Our Dressmaking Department Opens Today

MADAME BRUNSON, MODISTE, IN CHARGE. Madame Brunson will welcome all her old friends and the friends of this store in her rooms on the Second Floor. We are now ready to solicit orders for your Fall Dresses. We are opening new goods and trimmings, and we would urge you, who wish robes for the Stampede, to place orders at once.

Already We Are Showing the New Fall Suits and Coats

These were just taken out of their boxes yesterday, and a beautiful lot they are, too, representing all that is new and stylish for the coming fall season. Every woman in Calgary and vicinity should see this splendid new showing, for an hour or more spent here will give you a correct idea of the styles that are to be worn. You'll find here the garment that is different—many of them are exclusive styles, and cannot be duplicated; and these will only be shown by this new firm. Have your first peep at these new garments today, and if buying is intended you'll find the prices right.

All Summer Millinery Trimmed Hats, ready-to-wear and shapes, now selling at 1-2 Price SECOND FLOOR	Linen Coats Long, stylish garments, regular \$12.50 and \$15.00 coats, tagged with this clearing price ticket \$7.50 SECOND FLOOR	Wash Suits In linen; a small number only of these linen suits, to clear out at this price \$5.00 SECOND FLOOR	Black Serge Suits A smart tailored Serge Suit, a very popular suit, well tailored \$10.00 SECOND FLOOR	Tailored Suits Materials are Cheviots and Serges; colors, navy, brown and black, strictly tailored garments. \$13.75 SECOND FLOOR
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W. L. JONES

305 7th Ave. W. Phone 3289

GROCERIES, FRUITS AND PROVISIONS

- #### PRICE LIST FOR THIS WEEK
- Large size Soda Biscuits, packet 20¢
 - Corn Flakes, 13 pkts for \$1
 - Shredded Wheat, 5 packets for 60¢
 - An assortment of good Biscuits, pound 20¢
- #### PROVISIONS
- Cheese, Ontario mild, lb. 20¢
 - Stilton 22 1-2¢
 - Bacon, good streaky, lb. 25¢
 - Ham 30¢
 - Cooked Ham 35¢
 - Pure Lard, 4 lb. pails 50¢
 - Creamery Butter, the best, 2 lbs. 65¢
 - Try Noel's 1 lb. jars Jam, assorted 25¢
 - 5 lb. cans Empire Strawberry 80¢
 - Tuckfield's Sauce 10¢
 - 4 lb. cans, good English Strawberry 70¢
 - Red Cross Pickles, 16 oz. 25¢; loose, quart 25¢
 - Lea & Perrins, 1-2 pint 30¢
 - Teas and Coffee at 3 lbs. for \$1.00 are good value.
 - Shelled Walnuts, 2 lbs. 75¢
 - 4 packets Corn Starch 35¢
 - From now on Plums and Peaches will be coming in for preserving; 20 lb. crates of prunes are expected this week.
 - Fine Ripe Tomatoes, lb. 10¢
 - 4 baskets \$1.45
 - Good Cooking Apples, lb. 5¢
 - Cabbage, 8 lbs. 25¢
 - Onions, 8 lbs. for 25¢
 - B. C. New Potatoes, bus \$1
 - 14 pounds 25¢