

...to be a member of the society, but unless the applicant be eligible in the eyes of the majority, no influence can be exercised in the organization for him. ...

After the preliminaries of organization had been accomplished, the members met in Independence Hall, and there in the very room where the immortal paper had been born, the proceedings of those who had attended it proceeded, avoiding the table at which the president of the meeting, John Hancock, presided, and were conducted in a most interesting manner. ...

The North and South alike are united in these hours of sorrow for the great men of the past. New England and the Southern states had many delegates to the Continental Congress, that adopted the Declaration of Independence. ...

The spirit of the sacred and solemn motto of the Liberator, "Free men, free men, free men," is being revived in the hearts of the people. ...

Naturally the sons and daughters of such men have been overflowing. They have gone over the country; they have been everywhere. ...

They are everywhere in the world, and the new world is searching for them. ...

Virginia—George West, Richard Henry Lee, Thomas Jefferson, Francis Pickens, Thomas Nelson Jr., Francis Pickens, Lee, Carter Braxton. ...

# THERE WOULD BE FEWER MURDERS IF UNCLE SAM COULD ONLY MAKE PISTOLS HARDER TO GET

Thaw had a pistol, so he wiped out the life of Stanford White. Peter Hains had a revolver and he must stand trial for murder. Morris Haas got a fire-arm and shot down Prosecutor Henry in a San Francisco court, and then took his own life. Because of a feud growing out of political differences, Robin Cooper killed former Senator Carmack in the streets of Nashville.

Many of the quarrels which go to the point of tragedies are not in themselves serious, and with time for reflection, for explanation and the subsequent thought, could often be adjusted.

The pistol, however, renders a verdict that can never be changed.

UNCLE SAM can stop a needless flow of blood by finding a way to put the ever-ready pistol out of trade.

Murders are piling up in every section of the country because it is so easy for men and women—even children, in fact, to get hold of firearms.

Hundreds of murderers are awaiting trial; some have been wrecked, ruined or are plentiful as the bullets in a battle, and all because no restrictions can be enforced which prevent the man with a license and the pistol that will enable him to obtain his vengeance.

In days of old men used to fight duels. The practice was held in honor, and rightfully so by the human people of the world, but that was a different time, well as the laws of the Nation, put the duels under the ban.

The same thing is said by the present civilized world, that is developed of shooting down an enemy without warning wherever he may be found, and for causes often so trivial as to make the severity of the killing almost equal to the horror.

It was not always that way, but at least it was fought under organized rules, and both parties to it had a chance for their lives. But the modern use of the ever-ready revolver is covered by no such limitations.

Months ago we dramatized shooting down a man who was in the way of a public interest. The law says of a couple of years ago made a profound impression, but since that time there have been a host of others, equally dramatic, and involving persons almost as well known as the principals in the drama.



CAPTAIN WALTER AINSWORTH, WHO MUST STAND TRIAL FOR MURDER BECAUSE OF HIS READY PISTOL.



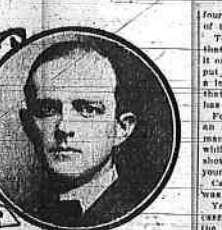
FRANCIS J. HENRY, OF SAN FRANCISCO, A RECENT VICTIM OF THE EVER READY PISTOL.



MRS. J. CLIFTON EBB, TOOK TO FACE A JURY IN CONNECTION WITH THE COLLUSION OF HER HUSBAND, A VICTIM OF THE EVER READY FIRE-ARM.



T. JENNINGS HAINS, AN A. I. E. B. D. ADVOCATE OF THE EVER READY FIRE-ARM.



ROBIN COOPER, WHO KILLED FORMER SENATOR CARMACK IN THE STREETS OF NASHVILLE.

would vanish as quickly as the white clouds of smoke from his revolver, heated off and lost itself in the air, as soon as the intended victim had been shot from behind.

But Thaw was hurried from jail to prison, and in no prospect of release, until the coroner's jury of the county, in his defense, is not the least of the sufferers from his own act.

If Thaw had not that pistol that made the course of his life might have been different.

Suppose he had fallen on White and beaten him with his fist, the old-time Anglo-Saxon way to deal with an enemy.

which would have been injured, humiliated and degraded to the world, and Thaw would have been a hero instead of a convict.

It is a fact that many would have sympathized with Thaw in a punishment less terrible.

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been more well thought of in the community where they lived.

In connection with the trial of Peter Hains, the name of Thaw was drawn in a juror's name. Henry, accused by the expert lawyers, and by all the wealth of those who sought to cover up their guilt, and knowing that in the course of the trial there was an extreme of vituperation which would not attempt in order to escape conviction, naturally had the career of every possible juror most closely investigated.

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## Woman Who Served Dinner to Morgan Tells of Raiders' Visit to Corydon

DO I REMEMBER the visit that the raiders made to Corydon? Well, I should say that I do, said Mrs. Bessie M. Jones, who served dinner to the raiders on the night of the 11th of July, 1861. ...



of the requirements of gentility. He was a man of great refinement, and his table was set with the best of everything. ...

Without the invitation to supper given by the ever-ready pistol, that day would have been a different one. ...

The only person in the town who had a revolver was the sheriff, and he was not allowed to carry it. ...

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Hundreds of murderers are awaiting trials, homes have been wrecked, ruined lives are plentiful as the bullets in a battle, and all because no restrictions that can be enforced stand between the man with a grudge and the pistol that will enable him to obtain his vengeance.

In days of old men used to fight duels. The practice was held in horror, and rightfully so by the humane people of the Nation, and finally public sentiment, as well as the laws of the Nation, put the duello under the ban.

But a nice question is raised by the present reckless habit that is developed of shooting down an enemy without warning wherever he may be found, and for causes often so trivial as to make the absurdity of the killing almost equal to its horror.

The duel was wrong, but at least it was fought under organized rules, and both parties to it had a chance for their lives. But the modern use of the everhandy revolver is governed by no mistaken



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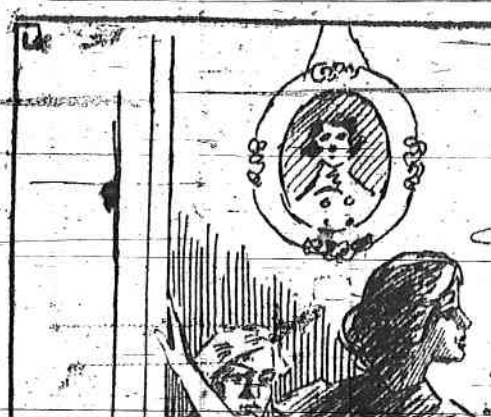
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Haas had in his youth embezzled a sum of money. He had repented. He had endeavored to live a decent life, and the shame of his youthful days had been forgotten in the years that passed, and himself and his family of wife and four children

## Woman Who Served Dinner

**D**O I REMEMBER the visit that Morgan's Raiders paid to Corydon? Well, I should say that I do," said Mrs. Sallie K. Jones, who, although she does not claim to be "one of the oldest residents" of historic Corydon, has lived there long enough to remember perfectly the historic raid.

Interest in the raiders' visit to Corydon and vicinity has been revived by the finding of the old steamer Alice Dean, which was sunk in the Ohio River at Mock's Landing. It was this boat that Morgan seized to transport his men across the river to the Indiana side.



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But the modern use of the everhandy revolver is governed by no mistaken maxim. Shoot your man on sight, without warning, is the motto; shoot him in the back, if you can, so as to make the job easier and safer.

Hardly has one dramatic shooting been brought to the attention of the courts before another is ready to take its place in public interest.

The Thaw case of a couple of years ago made a profound impression, but since that time there have been a host of others, equally dramatic, and involving persons almost as well known as the principals in the Garden tragedy.

The Hains brothers, who are fighting with the courts for their lives, hold the center of the stage now.

Apparently Peter Hains, the husband, was an abused man. Undoubtedly the belief that his young wife was false to him inflamed untold grief on him during the long ocean trip home from Manila after he had been summoned by his brother's letter.

But the killing of the man he believed to be his wife's lover, William E. Angus, does not restore him his wife, neither does it bring back happiness.

Without the invitation to murder conveyed in the everhandy pistol that has been a soldier's always had available, whose use he well understood, he might have found other less violent means of revenge, which at the same time would have saved him from coming under the pale of the law.

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Interest in the raiders' visit to Corydon and vicinity has been revived by the finding of the old steamer Alice Dean, which was sunk in the Ohio River at Mock's Landing. It was this boat that Morgan seized to transport his men across the river to the Indiana side. Retaining possession of it until all his men had crossed safely, he then sank the steamer, which has remained lost to sight until a short time ago. The low water of the Ohio brought into view the battered old hulk, which had rolled at the bottom of the river since the memorable day of the raid, July 9, 1863. Never since that day has the water been low enough to uncover the boat, and the fact that it can now be seen has attracted people to the landing by the hundreds, and has also revived interest in Morgan's stop at Corydon. There are not many persons left who recall that day, and Mrs. Jones is often asked to tell the story of her experiences.

"I am not likely to forget that day," she said, "because I served Morgan and his staff with their dinner. They came to our house just at noon and ate the dinner we had prepared for our home guard.

"All the other women of the household fled away in terror, but I was not afraid of Morgan, so I stayed to look after things. Morgan has eight men with him, and I waited at table while they ate our nice dinner.

"I remember that we had chicken pie for dinner that day," went on Mrs. Jones, with a little gasp, "and when the news came that Morgan was at the edge of the town I ran out to the kitchen and hurriedly ate a big piece of pie, because I knew that I would not get my share if I waited until dark."

"Did you talk to Morgan?"  
"Yes, I talked to him? I asked him there was a lot of...



the little town who had been a liberty general in those days

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"I remember that we had cherry pie for dinner that day," went on Mrs. Jones, with a little smile, "and when the news came that Morgan was at the edge of the town I ran out to the kitchen and hurriedly ate a big piece of pie, because I knew that I would not get my share if I waited until later."

"Did you talk to Morgan?"  
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She did not add that she was probably



the only person in the little town who would have dared to take such a liberty with the guerrilla general in those days.

to Independence Hall, and there in the very room where the immortal paper had been signed, the descendants of those who had signed it grouped around the table at which the president of the meeting, John Hancock, presided, and were photographed.

This pilgrimage to the shrine of Liberty is to be made an annual affair.

A badge was adopted as the insignia of the order. It consists of a beautiful design, with American eagles and a reproduction of the Liberty Bell, and at the

signing of the Declaration took place, but these by no means form a majority of the membership. In fact, it is widely scattered all over the country.

The North and South alike are united in these bonds of worship for the great men of the past. New England and the Southern states had many delegates to the Continental Congress that adopted the Declaration.

The country wanted the advice and the work of its biggest men, and nobody made any complaint at the size of the

patriotic organization. The offspring of the signers has been content to remain in one place, men who signed were the pioneers. They had come to the new world in search of happier homes. They once more demonstrated their originality and daring when they ripped off the yoke of Great Britain and announced to the world the complete freedom.

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In connection with the trial of Heney for grafting the name of Haas was drawn in a jurors' panel, Heney, opposed expert lawyers, and by all the wealthy those who sought to cover up their guilt and knowing that in the course of the trial there was no extreme of villainy they would not attempt in order to escape conviction, naturally had the careers of every possible jurymen most closely investigated. This is the custom in fact of an honest prosecutor in every case of importance. During this search he chanced upon the

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So far as can be learned these venerable women are the only granddaughters of signers.

Only one generation stands in between them and the men who established ever in the annals of the country fame of their name. Miss Margaret Woods is a descendant of John Witherspoon of New Jersey and Miss Mary is the granddaughter of William Ellery, one of Rhode Island representatives to the Congress. Benjamin Franklin, that wonderfully

# LD BE FEWER MURDER.



Francis J. Heney, of San Francisco, a recent victim of the Ever Ready.

Mrs. J. Clayton Erb, soon to face a jury in connection with the murder of her husband, a victim of the Ever Ready firearm.

T. Jenkins Haas, an alleged advocate of the Ever Ready firearm.

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Haas thought himself ruined. He gave way to his despair and rage. There was nothing left for him in life. He would kill himself, but first he would make away with the man who had disclosed his secret and ruined him.

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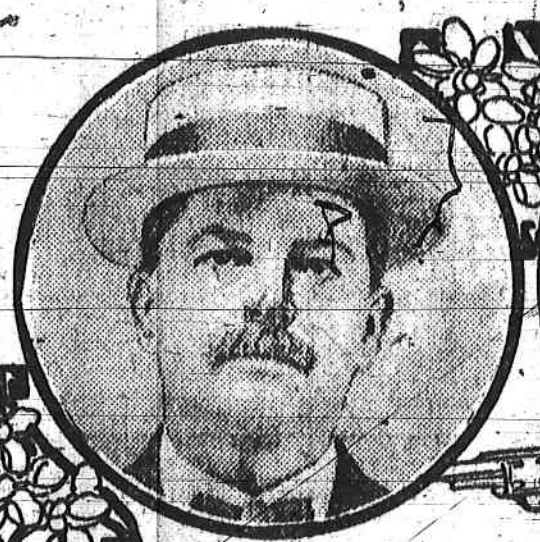
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come a member that he has sent in his application from the French metropolis, and it was promptly acted upon favorably. Robert Morris, another romantic figure, one of the first great financiers of the early days, the man who not only signed the Declaration, but who found the money to carry on the war, and who finally lost his all and went to a debtors' prison, has recognition in the person of his great-granddaughter, Miss Elizabeth Nixon Cooke, who has been chosen as geneolo-

son, Thomas Nelson Lee, Carter Braxton North Carolina Joseph Hughes, John South Carolina Thomas Heyward J Arthur Middleton Georgia Button George Walton. The new organiza of the Sons of the of the Revolution o Its functions will be keeping alive the s

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criminal record of Haas. Such a man was unfit to serve on a jury, and in open court Prosecutor Heney told him so, and made public the long-concealed record of his shame. Haas thought himself ruined. He gave way to his despair and rage. There was nothing left for him in life. He would kill himself, but first he would make away with the man who had disclosed his secret and ruined him. If the unfortunate man hadn't had a pistol right at hand he might have thought it over and have taken a more rational view, for time is the great solvent, and many a crisis that seems hope-

less alters materially after deliberation and reflection. But the pistol was there. Heney would be in court, and the hatred Haas felt for him nerved him to the deed. The shot was fired, but fortunately it failed of its purpose, and Heney, while badly injured, escaped death, and was in court recently to hear the verdict of guilty pronounced on Ruof and a sentence imposed. But the former convict turned the pistol on himself, and it gave the harvest of at least one death. Heney's suffering, the widowing of a devoted wife, and the making orphans of

four children, was t of the ever-hand y Tennessee tasted that not only shame it-one of its most d put into danger of t a leading family, b that may not be as has done more dead Former United Sta an able citizen, a man of clean life- while walking the st shot and killed by young son of Col. D Carmack had no d was shot down brut Yet here, as in o cases, the pity can the innocent victim has family ties. He who love him. He rrible crime, but thi the truth that he is experiences fraught his case is disposed fortunate enough to Men have become rivalries before. In f He man is one long and the first lesson master his temper. If men in Washn were to shoot, as soon for grievance, the g news would have to of obituary notices. Hide the pistol; chance to think mat a difference of opini and forgiven and friends. This is pro numerous alliances once were diametric another. But the ready pisto possibilities of recon- ful report sounds the of human lives, but c views, allowaiteh a men together and c to seem far too petty In Philadelphia liv Erb, a political lead

### rgan Tells of Raiders' Visit to Corydon

learned these two are the only living signers.  
 tion stands in between  
 n who established for-  
 ills of the country the  
 name. Miss Margaret  
 ndant of John Wither-  
 Jersey and Miss El-  
 anddaughter of Wil-  
 e of Rhode Island's  
 o, the Congress. Ben-  
 that wonderfully ver-

son, Thomas Nelson Jr., Francis Lightfoot  
 Lee, Carter Braxton.  
 North Carolina—William Hooper, Jo-  
 seph Hughes, John Penn.  
 South Carolina—Edward Rutledge,  
 Thomas Heyward Jr., Thomas Lynch Jr.,  
 Arthur Middleton.  
 Georgia—Button Gwinnet, Lyman Hall,  
 George Walton.  
 The new organization will not be a rival  
 of the Sons of the Revolution, Daughters  
 of the Revolution or the Colonial Dames.  
 Its functions will be to unite with them in  
 keeping alive the spirit of '76.

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# ERS IF UNCLE SAM COULD ONLY MAKE PISTOLS HARDER TO GET



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 ER READY  
 M.

ROBIN COOPER, WHO  
 KILLED FORMER  
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 IN THE STREETS  
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Haas. Such a man was  
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 tol on himself, and it gave the harvest of  
 at least one death.  
 Hency's suffering, the widowing of a  
 devoted wife, and the making orphans of

four children, was the product in misery  
 of the ever handy pistol that Haas had.  
 Tennessee tasted a horror only lately  
 that not only shamed the state, took from  
 it one of its most distinguished sons and  
 put into danger of the noose the scion of  
 a leading family, but that stirred hatred  
 that may not be assuaged till the pistol  
 has done more deadly work.

Former United States Senator Carmack,  
 an able citizen, a brilliant speaker, a  
 man of clean life and a skilled editor,  
 while walking the streets of Nashville was  
 shot and killed by Robin Cooper, the  
 young son of Col. Duncan B. Cooper.

Carmack had no chance for his life. He  
 was shot down brutally and coldly.

Yet here, as in every one of these  
 cases, the pity can not all be extended  
 to the innocent victims. The murderer  
 has family ties. He loves and has those  
 who love him. He has committed a ter-  
 rible crime, but this fact does not alter  
 the truth that he is destined to undergo  
 experiences fraught with horror before  
 his case is disposed of, even should he be  
 fortunate enough to escape the gallows.

Men have become excited over political  
 rivalries before. In fact, the life of a pub-  
 lic man is one long series of contentions,  
 and the first lesson he must learn is to  
 master his temper.

If men in Washington, for example,  
 were to shoot, as soon as they found cause  
 for grievance, the greater part of capital  
 news would have to be told in the form  
 of obituary notices.

Hide the pistol; give disputants a  
 chance to think matters over, and many  
 a difference of opinion will be forgotten  
 and forgiven and rivals will become  
 friends. This is proved in public life by  
 numerous alliances between men who  
 once were diametrically opposed to one  
 another.

But the ready pistol does away with the  
 possibilities of reconciliation. Its bare-  
 faced report sounds the death knell not only  
 of human lives, but of conferences, inter-  
 views, allowances and charity that bring  
 men together and cause their quarrels  
 to seem far too petty to be perpetuated.

In Philadelphia lived Capt. Clayton J.  
 Erb, a political leader and man of in-

## iders' Visit to Corydon

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Long after he had come to be rated  
by his friends as a confirmed bachelor  
he married. The union was the beginning  
of a long series of quarrels between him-  
self and his wife, quarrels which had a  
large part of their beginnings in the  
wife's sister.

But other men have quarreled with  
their wives, only later to see the folly.  
Then reconciliations have resulted, and  
many an unhappy home has been turned  
into a place of contentment.

Mrs. Beiset, the sister, had a pistol,  
and when the most critical of the quar-  
rels between the husband and wife came,  
she was there with the firearm, and  
ready to use if need arose.

What seemed to her the need did come,  
and in the morning Erb's dead body was  
found in the hallway of his beautiful  
home, "Red Gables," and now the wife  
and her sister are soon to be called upon  
to answer to the law for the death of this  
man.

Mrs. Bradley had the ever ready pistol  
in Washington, and she sent out of the  
world former Senator Brown, the father  
of her children.

A belief on the part of the jury that  
she had been wronged by the dead man  
led to her acquittal, but by no means re-  
turned her to the path of happiness.  
There is now nowhere she can go. She  
is having a battle to support her child-

# Visitors' Visit to Corydon



unmindful of the requirements of gal-  
lantry. So her bantering words were ac-  
cepted without resentment. Morgan him-  
self did not pay much heed to her man-  
ners.

"From what I saw of him and from the  
language he used I could not have judged  
that he was a man of culture," said Mrs.  
Jones.

After eating a hearty dinner Morgan  
retired to an upstairs room to rest. There  
the young hostess carried newspapers to  
him that he might read for himself of the  
reverses suffered by the Confederates.  
Bantering him in her impulsive way with  
the losses of his side and telling him that  
the Unionists were after him, she soon  
stirred him to activity. Learning from  
the papers that he was being pursued,  
Morgan hastily bought his horse and left  
the town.

"The men were very angry with me,"  
said Mrs. Jones, "and they told me that  
if I had not warned Morgan she could  
easily have been captured in our house,  
as the Unionists were only three hours  
behind him."

"Two of the young officers stopped long  
enough to offer pay for the dinner. They  
handed a \$20 Confederate note to Mr.  
Kintner, but the latter contemptuously  
threw it on the floor. It is a matter of  
regret to Mrs. Jones that she did not pre-  
serve the note as a reminder of one of the  
most interesting dinners she ever served  
in her life."

Mrs. Jones who is the corresponding  
secretary of the Indiana Christian Women-  
society Board of Missions, is well known  
throughout the state for her cheer-ful work  
in the cause of the thousands of persons  
who come in contact with the various  
branches of the society. She has spent  
the greater part of her life in the service  
of the poor and the afflicted.

and rage. There was  
 no by this. The woman  
 he would make some  
 had finished his an-  
 ce was not that  
 and he might have  
 and have upon a man  
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 secretary of the Indiana Christian Wom-  
 an's Board of Missions, is well known  
 throughout the state for her church work.  
 It is doubtful if the hundreds of persons  
 who come in contact with the earnest  
 church worker are aware of the part that  
 she played in an event that is recorded in  
 Indiana's history.

Another woman of Corydon who has a  
 vivid recollection of Morgan is Mrs.  
 Lavisa Heth. Mrs. Heth is now an old  
 woman, but she has never recovered  
 from the terrible shock of that  
 day in 1863, when a cannon ball  
 passed through the room of her home  
 where she was standing. Her home was  
 the only one in the town into which the  
 Confederates fled. Mrs. Heth still has  
 the cannon ball in her possession. Her  
 father was the only man who was killed  
 right in the town by Morgan's men. Others  
 were killed, however, in the fighting near

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 he married. The union was the beginning  
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 dren.

The pistol that did her work of venge-  
 ance wrought more misery to her than  
 to the man she sent out of the world.  
 The drunken and the juvenile, inflicting  
 serious and fatal injuries with pistols,  
 without having any malice, or without  
 intending to do harm, are additions to  
 the list of those who are deadly users of  
 the ever handy gun.

Again and again are sent out from va-  
 rious parts of the country accounts of  
 young men and boys being shot by watch-  
 men and policemen while trying to escape  
 after having committed offenses so trivial  
 that the limit of punishment for them  
 would hardly have been more than a few  
 weeks in jail.

Uncle Sam can save a lot of work for  
 his criminal courts the country over, can  
 he but put the ever handy pistol out of  
 fashion.

no composed Morgan's  
 young beauty wait on  
 loved themselves not