

OF A REAL GIRL BANDIT "QUEEN" OF A GANG WHICH OPERATED IN VERMONT-STORY OF THEIR

WHY LOVINA LANFEAR BECAME A ROBBER

CRIMES AND THEIR CAPTURE

AFTER FIERCE BATTLE.

Thought It "Couldn't Be Any Worse Than Working" - Evil Associates and Influences Work the Ruin of the Daughter of a Farm Hand.

as desperate a character as ever In fact, he was the most desperate, roamed the hills of the Green Moun- and was the one to lose his life when tain state. The capture of the gang the country officers and the gang met with which she was associated seems in battle. to bear out their assertion, for the Asked to tell her own story in her girl and her pals were taken prisoners own way, she does so willingly, and

man lost his life. in which Mrs. Mary Rogers awaited don. stances surrounding her strange ca- find it.

Bennington, Vt.-Lovina Lanfear, a After she left Westcott the girl met bandit queen at 18, is in the jail here. Albert Ross, a member of the gang According to the officers, the girl is of bandits over which she soon ruled.

after a desperate battle, in which one with a freedom that in an innocent girl I yelled to the boys to run for their would be taken as naivete, but in her lives. Lovina Lanfear is in the same cell case can be called nothing but aban-

trial for the murder of her husband. "Certainly I'm guilty of being with Mrs. Rogers' case attracted world-wide attention because of the brutality of couldn't call us bandits. We didn't call us bandits. the crime of which she was found do anything so horrible, and if we'd near whose house we were overtaken. guilty. The Lanfear girl's case prom- been let alone we'd have got away

makes the hearer pity her rather than the district school. I didn't care much see how Al Ross would come out of horsey set. George Ehret, the owner of ment of real money; the substitution of



her features, and the blue eyes that they. might have glanced with tenderness are now shifty and cruel, the mouth get along, so we just quit. is set, and there are no roses in her cheeks, while her golden hair is tossed make me stay in the house nights munity as a New England state. came to the jail in rags, but has been to. I like to enjoy life. Well, when given good clothes, yet she wears them he told me to go away from him, I Lanfear, in short, is a good example of the degradation to which a young house in Bennington. girl open to evil influences can sink.

up in poverty and vice. Her mother was weak, simple and careless of her we'd get cut. children's well being, while the father

a young man named Martin Westcott, we had hardly got inside when we who amounted to little. The girl is heard our names called, and, looking the mother of a child cared for at up in the haymow, saw my cousin, present by "Vinie's" family.

Her married life was short, and Brockway. when she and her husband tired of "When Al and I saw the fellows we living together they simply separated. wanted to know what they were doing | delphia Lodger.

but her life has left its marks upon could. Father and mother care? Not

"I married Westcott, but we didn't

"I didn't care, because he tried to tawdrily over a frowning brow. She when he was away, and I didn't want with none of that pride with which a went. I stayed at home a little while. woman usually wears finery. Lovina and then met a fellow named Albert Ross, who was clerking at the Putnam

The girl bandit is the daughter of a he worked at the hotel and over at farmhand, her birthplace being in the worked at the hotel and over at Dorset, a near-by hamlet in the hills. "Vinie," as she is calted, was brought Mountains. But finally we got tired of living around here, and thought

"The first night it was dark, and I was a brute almost passing descrip- got tired; so Al and I went into a barn to sleep till morning. We didn't Last September she was married to know there was anyone in there, but Merritt Reed, and a friend named Dan

there, and Reed told me that he and Brockway had given up their jobs and were going to be burglars. They had just robbed a store at Dorset and two or three houses, and they showed us a diamond ring, a watch, some other rings and a whole lot of stuff they had stolen and were hiding in the

barn. "When I told them Al and I were EARLY GERMAN IMMIGRANTS going away they asked me why we didn't join them. They said it would be a good thing for a gang to have a Country Homes of Tammany Sachems woman along, as she could do jobs that they would be caught trying. They offered me an equal share of everything, and said they would make me the 'queen' of the gang.

"Al didn't like the idea, but I said: 'Come along. It can't be any worse than working.' So he agreed to join, too, and we slept till morning.

"Early in the morning we left the barn and started north. Reed was armed, I knew, for he had shown me two big pistols, one of which he gave me. I don't know about the others, except that Al had a knife that he said he could use in close quarters if we got caught at anything. We walked all day, laying plans as to what we should do, and that night slept in the woods, making our beds of pine boughs. We were hungry, so I raided a hen roost near by, and that, with some veal that Reed stole, made our supper.

"The next day we went on to "The next day we went on to place at Bay Shore was the pride of his Pawlet, and that night we cleaned out father. He himself developed it to rare Pawlet, and that high the latter. He ministrate the expense of the beauty, largely at the expense of the lines. Again we slept in a barn, and Equitable stockholders. There he bred next morning tramped on to Granville. | Equitable stockholders | his taste the big trick we were going to try, ers, the famous violets included. He which was the robbery of a bank in was a blue-ribbon winner at the horse Manchester. We were not armed shows there and clsewhere. It seems to enough, and we didn't know the ar- be thought good business for a life inrangements, so we decided to stay in surance man to have a show place in the Granville for a little while. So we country. That of President McCall, of stopped at the hotel over night. But the New York Life, down on the Jersey the next day we thought we'd better side, is a huge pile of ostentatious costgo back, as it was rumored that we liness. were being watched, and we didn't want to get caught and jailed for the simple little things we had already in that section of Brooklyn known as done. Besides, there was a jewelry "Dutchtown." He lived there himself; store at South Dorset, kept by a man later, as the mill grew and business be named Abrams. I thought it would be ting some diamonds, take what pistols avenue, the show street of the newer and ammunition we might need for German district. Brooklyn has been enbigger work.

Abrams trick. It was arranged that small frame cottages. This year Mr. Bosgot into the store and cleaned it out. of not much more than middle age, was So I was to take the pistol that Reed | an exhibitor at the Bay Shore horse had given me and protect myself it show. That was his entrance into the they didn't warn me in case of anyone coming, or if I should run across anybody in the store. About nine nabob of the region. Personally, I'd o'clock that night we got near North Dorset, where the jewelry store was and were just going down the road toward it when a team drove over a and sweet, while grafting upon poor bridge that we would have to cross policy holdersover a little stream.

"We tried to get out of their way, for none of us thought the team was after us. But the men in the wagon had lanterns, and I saw that we were discovered. We had been followed.

"I recognized some of the men in the wagon as they began to jump out,

"Merritt Reed ran first, and Ross ises to become as famous on account without causing any harm except takof her youth and the peculiar circuming what we needed when we could Brockway went. I wasn't going to run, thinking that the officers would eer.

"Everybody around here knows me.

A remarkable story is hers, one that I was born near Dorset, and went to away quietly. Besides, I wanted to the paddock gate into the exclusive bill as a sample of the "goods;" the payblame the girl. Her face is pretty, for it, and used to stay away when I the scrape, and, if possible, help him. the great "Hell Gate Brewery," is an-As soon as Constable Mason struck other man of this type; short, stout, the ground he drew a revolver and quiet, unassuming, a model husband and commenced firing. Then I drew mine, father, charitable. Mr. Ehret's brewintending to use it if they fired at me.

"But before I could get a chance to fire I felt arms about me, and Farmer Black had me pinioned. At the same time Reed, who was being followed by Constable Mason, turned and fired at him. I yelled for Al to help me, and he turned to come up the little hill down which he had run. As he did he must have got in line with Reed's revolver, for he suddenly threw up his hands and yelled: 'I'm killed!' Then he fell to the ground.

"Al's death made me wild. I fought and kicked to get free, and if I had I would have killed some one. But there was no one to kill, at that, for the constable's posse was a pack of cowards, and only one man besides Mason himself stood ground. That was Farmer Black, who caught me. The rest ran for dear life as soon as a shot was fired.

"Reed and Brockway got away durng the excitement. Al was killed, though he gave the constable a good tussle right in front of me before he fell back dead. Then they carried his body to a little schoolhouse near by and took me to Farmer Black's for the

"They caught Brockway next day in the next town, but they haven't got Reed, and if I'd had any chance to get away they wouldn't have got me, Al has been buried in the pauper's graveyard at Pawlet. What they'll do with me I don't know. What do I care, anyway?"

Such is the story of Lovina Lanfear. Not highly romantic, as she tells it, but, from the very manner of its relation, a remarkable illustration of what a girl can become who is given her own way and allowed to run fast and free, even in so civilized a com-

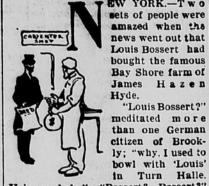
She will not be tried as a principal for the murder of Ross, for which Reed will be arraigned. The robbery charges against the gang will probably be prosecuted, though Lovina may be used only as a witness against

Vanity.

Miss Frances Keller, of the Women's Municipal League of New York, illustrated admirably at a recent dinner party a point which she wished to make in reply to a man who had said "women are vainer than men." "Of course," Miss Keller answered, "I admit that women are vain and men are not. There are a thousand proofs that this is so. Why, the necktie of the handsomest man in the room is even now up the back of his collar." There were six men present and each of them put his hand gently behind his neck .- Phila-

PURCHASER OF JAMES HYDE'S BAY SHORE FARM.

-Bichard Croker a Broken Old Man-American Girls and Titled Foreigners.



EW YORK .- Two sets of people were amazed when the news went out that Louis Bossert had bought the famous Bay Shore farm of James Hazen Hyde. "Louis Bossert?"

than one German citizen of Brookly; "why. I used to bowl with 'Louis' in Turn Halle. He's no dude." "Bossert?" the 400 ruminated. "Now who can that

The incident is illustrative of the opportunity which is the Republic. Hyde's "Our plans were not quite ready for was more for coaching—and fine flow-

"Louie" Bossert about 30 years ago came good, he moved uptown and built easy to get in there, and besides get- a simple, modest house on Bushwick joying a building boom of late. Owing to "It was a dark night, and we didn't | conditions widely different from those expect we'd have any trouble over the in Manhattan, most of the building is of the boys should stand guard while I sert, who is a quiet, unassuming man society of the place. His purchase of the Hyde country place makes him the much rather own a planing mill than do what Mr. Hyde has done in the Equitable. Fresh shavings smell very clean

> German Millionaires in New York. R. BOSSERT is typical of a fine class of early immigrants from grown up with the city to vast wealth. John H. Shults was another of these men. Shult's bakery is a household word in Brooklyn. Mr. Shults has

horse owner, and the younger mem-Milwaukee and St. Louis, but as he owns more corner stores in New York than even the Astors-and corner stores cost money-he is not a candidate for the poverty class. Most of his choice properties Mr. Ehret acquired through "brewers' mortgage" system, which so naturally accompanies high license.

The great sugar refining families, originally German, are of earlier American antecedents. Most of the Havemevers. Elders, Mollenhauers, Dicks are in the third or fourth generation in this country. Akin to them are the cordage millionaires -- with the appropriately named Cord S. Meyer, the most conspicuous in politics, and Berry Wall, social ly the most famous as the once reigning "King of the Dudes." The Waterburys are English by descent, but most of the local ropemakers come from east of the

More than half the great plane industry is in German hands and it also has enriched a group of new Americans. William Steinway, William Sohmer, the elder Weber (now dead) were men of this class. Mr. Steinway has often been desired as a candidate for mayor of New York as the stout old German chemist. Martin Kalbfreisch, became an early reform mayor of Brooklyn. Mr. Steinway long ago laid out a model town abou: his plano factory on Long Island; the region bears his name, and the Steinway houses are now the nucleus of a ward

of the Greater New York. The Germans have prospered exceedingly as building contractors. Their ablest men in this line have generally begun as carpenters. The masonry branch of the building trade was in old days largely monopolized by Irishmen and Scots, but now Italians are entering it as workmen and employers. And, of course, most of the great painting and decorating firms, again, bear German

Murphy's Good Ground Farm.

HARLIE" MUR-PHY is almost a neighbor, in these automobile days of Mr. Bossert. The politicians' place is a modest one by comparison. It is a farm on the South Shore at Good Ground, and cost only \$44,000. Considering that a

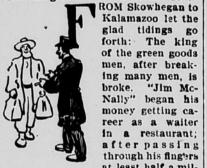
Long Island farm of 150 acres without water and beyond commuting distance of New York, but in a fastionable

region, brought \$250,000 last week, Mr. Murphy was moderate in expenditure. I wonder if Murphy, who is a rich man now ever thinks in his Long Island re- eaters has the highest death-rate.

METROPOLIS treat, of the country homes of other Tammany sachems. Tweed died in exile; his famous place in the near corner of Connecticut, is now a part of the estate of Banker Benedict, Grover Cleveland's close friend, and the old landmarks familiar to the Americus club boys are all obliterated. "Dick" Connolly, the comptroller of the city under the Tweed island, then rural enough. His old house has been a tramp-infested ruin for years, the festive and elaborate summer house only remaining in recognizable shape. The grading of the new Lafayette boulevard has destroyed that Croker never had a country place in quent trips to England for rest, and has not for a long time lived with his lamb. family. Mr. Croker's country places are good enough, no doubt, in Ireland and in England, but they would hardly be called show places; and they contain little enough of happiness just now for the broken old man with the snow white beard and the deep-lined face. The death of one of Mr. Croker's sons in an automobile accident and of another in a carouse is followed by the marriage of Florence Croker to an Italian nobleman. Count San Martino, a form of alliance

> promising little happiness to an American girl. Old New Yorkers have not forgotten how Florence Croker, when a little girl, was the central figure in a political row which was none of her fault. Hugh 1889 to 1892. He was and is wealthy: Croker was in those days poor. Great therefore was the sensation when it was learned that Mr. Grant had given \$10,-000 to little Florence Croker. Croker's enemies insisted that the gift was practurned out that Mr. Croker could in unexplained ways accumulate a big fortune in six years, no one now doubts that that it did not mean politics. She needs titled husband in these hard times.

The King of the Green Goods Men.



ing in a Coney Island music hall.

painfully saved up from his wages; up and found that we had all gone you need a little real money for bait in away, he would bleat, or attempt to do the green goods game. The \$300 grew, and presently he was able to "grubstake" others at the game and to broaden his energies to planning, advertising, sending the circulars and financing the Germany who have deals of his satellites.

Taylor's hotel, in Jersey City, an excellent and reputable place, was for years pestered by the persistence of green goods men, who would appoint rendezvous there with the rural comeons who thirsted to do the swindlers at their own game. For the funny thing about the green goods' game is that its victims know it, for the most part. Nine out of ten of them are "smart Alecks" who understand the procedure from bea satchel full of green paper; the "t'rowing a scare into" the visitor by a fake very little sound escaped. detective; they know the game, I say, but think that they are sharp enough to

some one of them does beat it. fer it for \$1,000, trusting to the old substitution trick, which never failed to save him. He bought \$50,000 worth of waiter, and not a very deft one with his bent, crooked fingers and slow old legs.

> The Rospigliosi. ISS MACKAY'S ex-



rels, but in another

wife who is not a wife. she married the prince, who is of the much as the proper dispensation was ion. Examination of the records showed prince was invalid instead, and she is canonically Mrs. Parkhurst, while civilly divorced from him.

What with clashes between the civil and religious services, and the slights closure to see the buffalo calves, not put upon American girls in German intermarriages because they are not "highwell-born," and the financial considerations everywhere expected from the baser partner for the-theoreticallynobler, the path of an American girl in search of a title is beset with troubles.

Eat Too Much. Austria, remarkable for its large

OWEN LANGDON.

treat, of the country homes or other Tammany sachems. Tweed diedinexile; his famous place in the near corner of

PET OF THE NATURALIST.

ring, had a fine place on Manhattan From a Delicate Babyhood He Develops Into a Healthy Creature of Independent Ways and Some Affection-His Mistress.

It is seldom that I have had either the time or the inclination to study bay, between Canadian and American and a hundred tons of rock cover its site. domestic animals, lease of all have 1 fishermen, another step has been ever desired to emulate Mary, whose marked by the news from St. Johns, N. America, nor any need for one. During historic pet was long since converted F., that the Newfoundland land sealer his latter years in power he made fre- into mutton. However, there are some Neptune, chartered by the Canadian govthings in this world which we get ernment, has left that port equipped when in the city lived in his luxurious whether we want them or not; someapartments at the Democratic club. Ho times it's measles—sometimes it's a

Willie arrived with a bad cold, and, in spite of the fact that we were continually picking out warm corners for him and feeding him on the warmest milk he would drink, for a long time the little fellow appeared as one beloved of the gods. He would lie down with closed eyes for hours at a time to get up at last and wander aimlessly about, only to He down a little later When he first came, he would take a good deal of warm milk, but the amount fell off until he would hardly take any. He just sniffed it, shook his head and turned away.

Even as early as this, we discovered hat Willie had a mind of his own. If he dian't want a thing, he knew it, Grant was mayor of New York from and, unlike many other animals I have seen, he could not be coaxed into taking it., If he took a drink of milk, all right; but if he once turned up his nose at it, one might just as well let him alone, for he wouldn't touch another drop if it was kept in front of tically to himself. As it afterward him all day. He became so thin and weak that he seemed in constant danger of falling over his own shadow. Why he didn't die, no one has yet ex-Miss Florence really got the money, and plained; but perhaps it was because about this time he began to nibble a it all and a good deal more to afford a few biades of grass—enough, probably, to keep the spark of life in his skinny little body. Gradually, he paid more and more attention to grass, and be-ROM Skowhegan to fore long he was busy almost the Kalamazoo let the whole day long, sauntering about the glad tidings go garden and along the roadsides, pick-

forth: The king ing out the choicest bits he could find. He showed little affection for anyone at this time; in fact, he was altoing many men, is gether too busy feeding to think of "Jim Mc- affection. Moreover, he would not per- gion. Passed because of fear that native Nally" began his mit familiarity on the part of anyone. money getting ca- If he saw fit to come up and sniff at reer as a waiter my clothing, well and good; but if I in a restaurant; walked towards him with the intention after passing of caressing him, he would have none through his fingers of it, but would scamper off and go at least half a mil- to feeding at a safe distance. At the lion dollars, he has resumed that call- same time, he did not like to be left quite alone; he preferred to have some McNally began with a capital of \$300 of us in sight, and often, if he looked



so, with his mouth so full of grass that

Willie's careful attention to his "inner man" soon brought results, and ery is not so big as the famous ones of beat it at some point. Once in awhile the wrinkled hide which had covered his skeleton filled out until all the McNally used to show a "come on" as neighbors remarked: "My, how that much as \$50.000 in good money, and ofrespectable crop of wool, too, but possibly because he had caught cold, or because of his unnatural diet, the wool jewelry in one year for a woman with began to fall out. This, of course, gave whom he was infatuated; she deserted him a ragged appearance, and caused him when he was caught, not by anybody he had robbed, but by post office and it became the duty of every one men. His horses and carriages, his who came near him to help him quickcountry place, his money in the bank, ly through this period of unsightliness all went to his lawyers. Now he begins by pulling out a handful of the loose again at the bottom of the ladder, a wool. The performance of this duty was not confined to humans either for several times, on going out to the barn where the lamb spent the night. a surprised a meadow mouse in the act of running off with a big tuft of Wilperience with he's wool.

Before he was half plucked, a lady came to stop at our house, and it was seen at once that affection in Willie Florence Croker's had not been absent, but latent. All ardor for her titled he had apparently was now lavislied Italian. A new on this lady, and the lamb was seldom happy when she was out of his sight. If she went for a walk. Willie went gle is less tinged with her, and if she sat down, the with the bitterness | lamb would graze close by, or lie down of personal quar- on her skirt and chew his cud. If she went to sit on the piazza, Willie aspect is even more would lie down by her side until she unfortunate. Princess Rospigliosi finds arose and went away. When she went herself in the awkward position of a into the house, Willie at once exprincess who is not a princess and a pressed his disappointment or dis pleasure by bleating at the top of his Miss Mary Reid married according to lungs. If there was no response to the Catholic rites Col. E. H. Parkhurst, this outcry, the lamb would stand on of Bangor, Me. Afterward she secured his hind legs at one window after ana divorce from the colonel. Still later other, placing his fore feet on the sill. and searching earnestly for his mis-"black" or papal party. Of course, she tress. Sometimes he would come to did not claim that her civil divorce was | the door, and hammer at it with his valid in the eyes of the church; to legal- fore feet, and if no one paid any attenize the second marriage she claimed tion to that, he would leap against the first was canonically irregular, inas- the door with all his might, making a noise which never failed to attract lacking; that consequently, while it was attention. Finally, if all his antics civilly a marriage, it was none in relig- went unheeded, he would bound angrily away along the piazza, with a series that the proper dispensation had been of jumps in which he gathered all four issued for MissaReid's marriage to a feet together and brought them down non-Catholic; hence her marriage to the at once, with all the vigor of his now

vigerous body. Willie is by no means a coward; he had a hard little head, and he knows how to use it. I took him into the inlong ago, and when one of them advanced upon him with lowered head, Willie very solemnly put his head down, too, and took the first shock of tattle like a soldier. But the next moment the calf looked so fierce, and snorted and kicked so much, that the lamb ran off out of danger. But he is usually willing to try conclusions with any other crea-

ture, regardless of size. ERNEST HAROLD BAYNES.

INTERESTING CAREER OF THE CANADIAN BOAT DEPARTS TO PUSH CRUSADE.

> Hudson Bay Fishing Interests Threatened by Duplication of Alaskan Dispute-Violation of Laws Is Charged.

In the strife for possession of Hudson with stores and provisions to strengthen the police posts and to assert Canada's authority over the disputed region.

The departure of the Neptune recalls the conflict which for years has been go-



WHALE STATION, HUDSON BAY.

ing on between commercial fish interests of the United States and Canada. An international dispute has actually been threatened by this fish war, and politicians of the dominion, in order to avoid a duplication of the Alaskan boundary question, have urged the government that a decisive step be taken; hence the entrance of the Neptune into the controversy.

There are four laws, passed by the Canadian parliament, which, it is declared, have been violated incessantly

by Americans. They follow: Prohibiting carrying away of skins of musk oxen, chief food supply of the refood supply would become exhausted. Requiring a \$1,000 license for all

whalemen. Imposing Canadian duties on all goods brought to the region for trade purposes with natives.

Restricting intercourse with natives and establishing comprehensive rules preventing traders from supplying natives with intoxicants. Passed because of fear that liquors would affect Eskimos in same manner that it has affected the

American Indian. Alleged violation of these laws has incited the Canadian government to devise a plan for ousting Americans from the region and it is in pursuance of this that the Neptune has been dispatched for northern waters.

Hudson Bay's one industry is that of whaling, ad to thrifty Yankee fishermen the grounds have proven a veritable gold mine of wealth. The fish most sought after is the Greenland whale. hetter known to sailors as the "giant bowhead." When a ship captures but one of these gigantic finny creatures, the expedition is marked as a success. There is, as a rule, at least a ton of bone in this whale, and its market value being from five to seven dollars, it m be easily seen that a single catch nets

over \$10,000. The white whale, or grampus, about 16 feet long and valued for the oil, is also abundant there, being so plentiful that at the Hudson Bay company's headquarters they are killed to feed the dogs. Walrus, too, are found there, which yield both oil and skins of commercial utility. The hides are used largely for polishing brass, while their tusks are of excellent ivory. Narwhales are occasionally found also. Seals are the mainstay of the Eskimos, who live on their meat, make clothes of their skin and convert their bodies to various uses. Edible commercial fishes, like cod, halibut, salmon and trout, are likewise nu-

merous. The effect of Canada's crusade to compel the fishing interests to recognize her supremacy over the region in dispute has been felt by whalers. At one time there wintered in the bay fully 30 whalers, but the number is said to have dwindled down with such rapidity that last season but one made its headquarters there. This statement, of course, does not mean that but one whaler fished there. During the summer season the bay is thick with American vessels in

quest of wealth. Years ago fishermen stayed aboard their ships refusing to mix with the natives and live upon Eskimo food. As a result of their disdain for native ways, they were attacked by scurvy and the burying ground at Marble island testifies to the mortality of the disease. Of late, however, the sailors have been leading more healthful lives, staying with native families throughout the winter season. Strange to relate, many have deserted their ships, married women and are now living in happiness with the Eskimos. They declare they could not be induced to return to civilization, so satisfied are they with their lot in the

Arctic wilderness. Great courage is required by fortune hunting fishermen. They leave the coast early in June and for days battle with ice floes in Hudson bay in order that they may be on hand when the fishing commences. Good fishing is to be found in certain spots only. and as soon as the catch falls off at one point the quest is taken up at another. Many vessels in the early season are crushed among the fices. which at times are rafted 50 feet in

heighth. Scotch fishermen are another prominent factor in the fish war. These people from across the water make Cumberland gulf, in the North Atlantic, the scene of their operations. but between them and the Americans there is little friction. Canadians, however, do not protest against any encroachments, on the part of the Scotch, which may be called to their attention, and in consequence the Americans are being given the full benefit of the increased ferver in the crusade. RUSSELL WOODARD.