

HER.

THE  
SYSTEM  
STEAK  
RE NOT



Y.  
..... 4.52  
NDIANAP.  
  
ng at  
..... 09  
..... 2.48  
nal  
..... 48  
..... 22  
..... 26  
ear.—  
..... 50  
..... 38

EWHERE  
PtCldy  
Clear  
Clear  
Snow  
Snow  
PtCldy  
Clear  
Clear  
Clear  
Snow  
Snow  
Clear  
Rain  
PtCldy  
Clear  
Cloudy

STAR.

# T. TAGGART HIT BY SHOT

## Democratic National Committee- man Wounded While Hunting Near Fayette, Miss.

### FACE AND SHOULDERS FILLED WITH BIRDSHOT

### Gun Is Discharged From Under- brush by Private Secretary— J. E. Bell Tells Story.

NACHEZ, Miss., Jan. 21.—(Special)—  
Thomas Taggart, Democratic national  
committeeman from Indiana and former  
Democratic national chairman, was acci-  
dentally shot in the face, right shoulder  
and chest with bird shot by his private  
secretary, W. H. Norton, while quail  
hunting in a field near Fayette, twenty-  
three miles northeast of this place, this  
afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. He was  
brought to the Nachez sanitarium for  
treatment.

After a careful examination it was  
stated that his wounds are not dangerous  
unless complications set in, but he may  
lose the sight of his right eye.

Physicians removed forty-two birdshot  
from his body, the majority of them being  
in the right side of the face, the others in  
the right shoulder and chest.

Shortly after reaching the sanitarium  
Mr. Taggart telegraphed his wife that

# TELLS OF DEATH'S TOUCH

## WRITES AS MORPHINE ACTS

### SETH M. COLE OF MORRISTOWN TAKES DRUG IN DENISON LOBBY AND COMPOSES TWO LETTERS AS END APPROACHES.

With a letter in his hand apologizing  
for his "intrusion," Seth M. Cole, a  
young man from Morristown, Ind., swal-  
lowed a quantity of morphine and sat  
down on an upholstered lobby seat in  
the Denison Hotel to die last night about  
8 o'clock.

William A. Holt, manager of the hotel,  
noticed the young man, well-dressed and  
alone, and the expression of Cole's fixed  
features arrested his attention.

"Good evening," said the manager po-  
litely. There was no response and he  
asked: "Are you ill?"

A few moments later Cole was being  
carried out of the lobby in haste. Mr.  
Holt, realizing something was wrong, had  
taken the letter from Cole's hand. It  
was addressed to the "manager of the  
hotel," and he tore open the envelope and  
read the apology and also an instruction  
to find another letter of explanation in a  
coat pocket.

### Dies at Hospital.

Cole died at the City Hospital at 1  
o'clock this morning. His letters, which  
tell their story, were as follows:

"Manager Denison Hotel:  
"I beg pardon for this intrusion, but it  
is cold out on the street and—also—it  
won't happen again. Letter in my pocket  
for authorities. SETH M. COLE."

The letter found according to the direc-  
tion in Cole's pocket was as follows:

"Send me to the City Hospital and tell  
them not to try to save me, but to be  
sure that I am dead. Do not perform an

# Accidentally Sho

Physicians removed forty-two birdshot from his body, the majority of them being in the right side of the face, the others in the right shoulder and chest.

Shortly after reaching the sanitarium Mr. Taggart telegraphed his wife that he was all right and had come to Natchez for medical treatment.

In his message he said: "Shot with birdshot in shoulder and face today. I am absolutely all right. Am now on way home. Came to Natchez for medical treatment and to take train."

An effort was made to arrange to send Mr. Taggart as far as Louisville on a special train, but it was impossible to do so, and he will not leave until tomorrow morning at 8:30 o'clock. He will be accompanied by Joseph E. Bell of Indianapolis, who came South with him on the trip, and Mr. Norton.

**Bell Tells Story.**

Mr. Bell told the story of the accident, saying that Mr. Norton made all arrangements for the bird hunt, having come to Fayette several days ago.

"We left Fayette this afternoon at 12:30 o'clock," he said, "and we were about two miles southwest of Fayette when the accident happened. It was 3:30 o'clock. Mr. Norton was in the thicket forty yards from Mr. Taggart and I was some distance away when the shot was fired.

"I looked over toward where Mr. Taggart had been standing and saw him rising to his feet, the shot having knocked him down. We hastened to his side and he said that he had been wounded, but it was not very bad. We took him to Fayette, where he received some attention by Dr. McNair, and we brought him to Natchez on the night train. He was able to walk and is cheerful as any man could be."

Dr. R. C. French will accompany Mr. Taggart to Indianapolis.

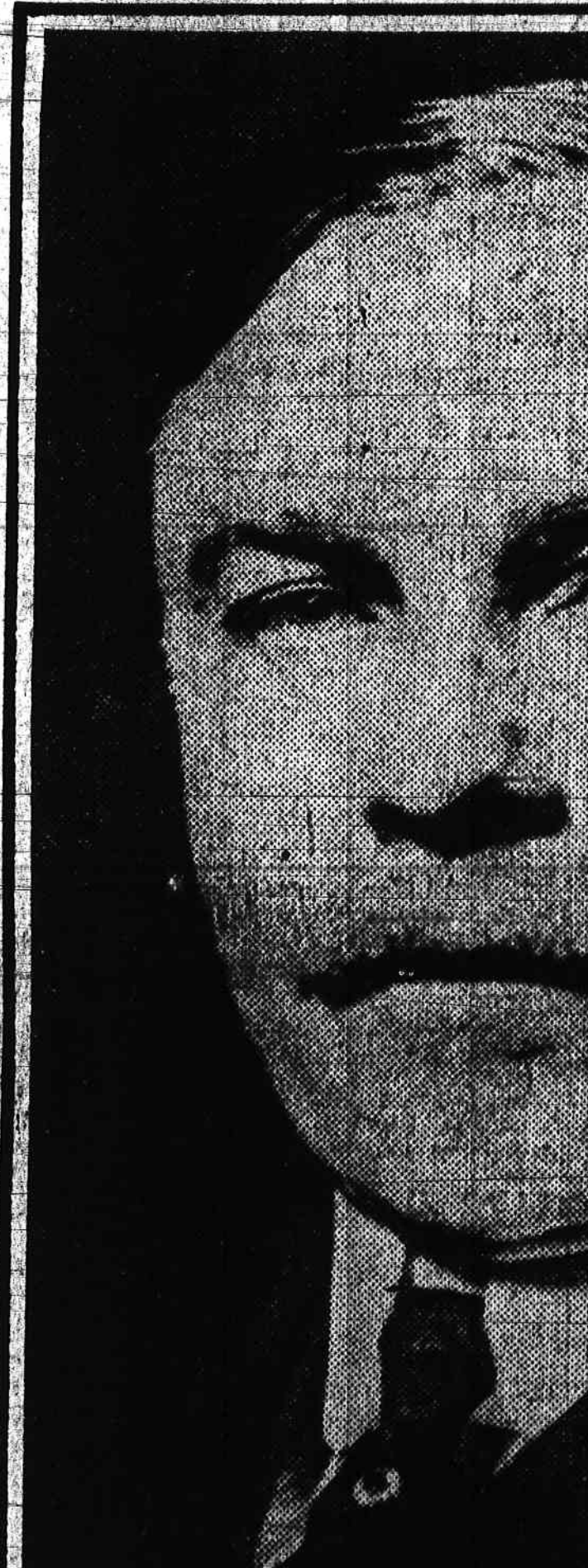
**HOLT GETS MESSAGE.**

**Word of Injury Is Received by Friend at Denison Hotel.**

William Holt, manager of the Denison Hotel, received a telegram last night telling of the accident. Mr. Taggart was in Indianapolis last Sunday, and it was at that time he arranged with Joseph E. Bell of Indianapolis to take the hunting trip. Mr. Taggart and Mr. Bell left French Lick, Ind., on Wednesday for the South.

Mr. Holt got into communication with Natchez by long-distance telephone and

**Accidentally Sho**





Dr. R. C. French will accompany Mr. Taggart to Indianapolis.

Page 9

### HOLT GETS MESSAGE.

Word of Injury Is Received by Friend at Denison Hotel.

Page 5

William Holt, manager of the Denison Hotel, received a telegram last night telling of the accident. Mr. Taggart was in Indianapolis last Sunday, and it was at that time he arranged with Joseph E. Bell of Indianapolis to take the hunting trip. Mr. Taggart and Mr. Bell left French Lick, Ind., on Wednesday for the South.

Page 5

Page 5

Page 5

Page 1

Mr. Holt got into communication with Natchez by long-distance telephone and was assured by the physicians who had attended Mr. Taggart that he was not seriously injured. He said that the charge of shot had been received in the side of the head and that the preliminary examination did not indicate that the eye was badly injured. Mr. Holt was told that the party would start north with Mr. Taggart this morning.

Page 3

Page 3

Mr. Holt also communicated with French Lick Springs, where Mrs. Taggart and Thomas Taggart Jr. were. The son left for Louisville last night to meet his father. Mr. Holt had received a telegram from Mr. Taggart yesterday morning saying the hunting party was well and happy and anticipating some good sport.

Page 10

Page 10

Page 14

Mr. Taggart has always been fond of hunting, and he has taken advantage of every opportunity that has been afforded to leave his business and go on a trip for a week or two. While at French Lick Mr. Taggart has often indulged in what shooting that part of the country affords. He has a fondness, however, for hunting ducks and geese that can not be satisfied except by a long trip like the one he and Mr. Bell started on this week.

Page 14

Page 14

Page 14

Page 14

## SAY RHODIUS TOTTERED LIKE A MAN OF EIGHTY

Pittsburg Witnesses of Last Will and Physicians Declare Man Was in Bad Shape.

Page 8

Page 8

PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 21.—The Rhodius will, just filed in Indianapolis, was written at the offices of W. C. Sexton, notary public, in the Fitzsimmons Building, this city. Those who saw him at that time say that when Rhodius walked he tottered like a man of 80. Constable William Weltzel, called as a witness to the will, says that the man "talked out of one side of his mouth," that "he couldn't walk without assistance" and that "he didn't seem to know what he was about."

Page 8

Page 8

Page 8



THOMAS

autopsy. It is not half so hard to die as it is to live. The sensation is not disagreeable so far, and I hope the end will be as pleasant. Mine has been a miserable existence with a hopeless future, so why prolong it? To the fact that I am a victim of paresis and other complications I attribute this act. A person in my condition owes it to his friends and relatives to make as quick an exit from the scene as possible. I would ask the authorities to be sure I am dead and let it go at that. My humble regrets for the trouble I am making others.

"S. M. COLE, Morristown, Ind."

Describes His Sensations.

Apparently coolly writing as he felt the effect of the morphine, Cole turned the page and wrote on the back, describing his sensations:

"The poison is beginning to act and there is enough to make the end sure this time. I sincerely hope this time there will be no mistake, as death is certainly preferable to ending one's days in an insane hospital, which fate was staring me in the face. Slowly but surely was paresis claiming me for a victim. There is no escape but death."

Mrs. Cole was found at 29 East Pratt street, which address Bicyclemen Hartsell and Stewart found on a card in Cole's pocket. She did not seem greatly surprised when told of her husband's at-