FANNY CROSBY, FAMED AS WRITER OF HYMNS, DEAD

Blind From Infancy, 95 Years Old, Author of 8000 Sacred Lyrics Known All Over World.

"SAFE IN ARMS OF JESUS," FAMOUS CROSBY HYMN

Fanny Crosby's most popular hymn, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," was made immortal when it was sung throughout the country at the time of General Grant's burial in August 8, 1885. The first verse is given:

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast;
There, by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Feb. 12.—Fanny Crosby, the blind hymn writer, author of about 8000 hymns, died here this morning after a long illness. She would have been 95 years old on March 24 of this year.

Fanny Crosby, in private life Mrs. Frances Jane Van Alstyne, was born in Southeast, N. Y. She became blind when six weeks old, due to hot poultices applied to her eyes during an illness, thus destroying the optic nerve. At the age of 15 she entered the Institute for the Blind in New York, where later she became teacher of English grammar and rhetoric and American and Roman history. Her most famous hymn, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," took her only 15 minutes to write. Her sacred lyrics have been translated into several languages.

In 1858 she was married to Alexander Van Alstyne, a blind teacher of the school in which she formerly taught. He was a brilliant musician and a fine classical scholar. Soon after the death of her husband, in 1902, she wrote a group of hymns, including "Only a Step to Jesus," "Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour," "Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross," "To the Work," "Blessed Assurance," "I Am Thine, O Lord," "Only a Beam of Sunshine," "Rescue the Perishing," "Just a Word for Jesus" and "Saved by Grace."

Some of her best-known songs are "There's Music in the Air," "Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross," "Jesus, the Water of Life Will Give," "Hazel Dell," "The Honeysuckle Glen," "Rosalie, the Prairie Flower." Her cantatas of "The Flower Queen" and the "Pilgrim Fathers" had a great deal of popularity in their day.

Miss Crosby had enjoyed the personal friendship of many prominent men, among them Presidents Tyler and Van Buren, Henry Clay, William H. Seward and General Winfield Scott. On the death of Henry Clay's son in the battle of Monterey, Miss Crosby dedicated a poem to the famous statesman. It was not till the close of the Civil War that she really struck her poetical vein. Her excellent musical instruction received in her early days naturally improved her fine sense of rhythm, which helped her in song writing.

SUNDAY EXPRESSES SORROW

Meant to Visit Fanny Crosby Should He Go to Boston.

"Billy" Sunday was just about to sign a letter to Fanny Crosby's physician, in which he stated that he hoped to stop at Bridgeport to call on the famous hymn writer should he visit Boston next April, when he received news of her death this morning. He expressed great sorrow over the news, which came as a surprise, as a letter from Miss Crosby's physician this week contained no information that would indicate there was danger of her death.

Many references have been made to Mrs. Crosby and her famous hymns by the evangelist in his sermons, and he often held up before discouraged persons the story of her happy and helpful life.

The letter from her physician conveyed the hymn writer's wish that she might meet Sunday. At her request the physician advised Sunday that she had gained much inspiration from the evangelist's sermon on "Eternity," which the doctor had read to her. She also advised him she was constantly praying for him and his work.

AGED TENOR WARBLES HEART SONG IN NIGHT COURT SHOW

"Where the Sweet Magnolias Grow" Wins Freedom for Prisoner.

Scene—Night Court, City Hall.
Time—Just after midnight this morning.
CAST OF CHARACTERS.
Interlocutor ..... Magistrate Carson
Tambo ..... Mendicant Squad Officer
Bones ..... Charles Hazleton
Minstrels, policemen, witnesses, tipstaves, etc., etc.

Interlocutor—Bring on the next case.

Bones (brought in R. U. E., decrepit old man, in blackface)—Heah I am, Mister Interlocutor.

Interlocutor—What's the charge?

Tambo—Dis heah man, I done foun' him wanderin' roun' City Hall, singing at the top of his voice, an' beggin' folks fo' money.

Interlocutor—Hm. Well, you know what I did with those other fellows for begging, don't you? Sent 'em up to the Correction for three months. What have you to say for yourself?

Bones—Please, Judge, yo' Honah, I ain' never beg none. I can suppoht mahself, I kin.

Interlocutor—What do you do?

Bones — Please, Mr. Interlocutor, ah'm a minstrel man, ah am. Ah sings foh mah money what I git. I'm mighty nigh 60 year old naw, but I kin still do some singing.

Interlocutor—What do you sing?

Bones—Well, I sings ten or 'leben or twelve.

Interlocutor—Ah! A joker, too. Tenor singer and minstrel joker. What songs can you sing?

Bones—Well, yoh Honah, I kin sing "Wheals the Sweet Magnolias Grow" pretty good foh an' ol' man.

Interlocutor—Mr. Bones will now sing "Where the Sweet Magnolias Grow."

Bones—Ef I sings this all right, Judge, yoh Honah, can I go?

Interlocutor—Yes, if you prove to me that you can sing I'll let you go.

Bones—Yassah, Professo', play the hoss. (Sings "Where the Sweet Magnolias Grow.")

Other Minstrels—Hurray! Go to it, Ol' Boy. (Applause.)

Interlocutor—Very good, Mr. Bones. You may go.

Exit Bones. (They all sing "Kiss Your Minstrel Boy Good-by, Babe.")

CURTAIN.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

VAGGANT—Died on February 11, 1915, CAPTAIN JOSEPH VAGGANT, in the 84th year of his age. Funeral will be held from his late residence, 122 Varnum road, Stanton, on Monday, February 15, at 2 o'clock. Train leaves Reading Terminal at 1.30 p. m. Relatives and friends of the family are invited to the services.

FAMOUS HYMN WRITER DEAD

Fannie Crosby, author of hundreds of hymns and religious poems, has succumbed to illness at the age of 95.

AGED COUPLE WALK FROM NEW YORK TO THIS CITY

Woman Collapses as She Reaches Police Station.

A man and his wife, who walked most of the way from New York to this city, will be sent to Pittsburgh today. Travel to them by train will be almost unbelievably luxurious.

They are Joseph Duff and his wife, Catharine, 60 years of age. They staggered into the 11th and Winter streets station late last night and the woman collapsed. Her husband had a cabinet-making shop in New York, but through illness he lost all his business.

Relatives in Pittsburgh offered to give them a home, so they started to walk. Save for occasional rides on farm wagons and trolley cars, they were walking most of the time. What little sleep they had was snatched when the sun was warmest through the day. All night they trudged on. A collection taken up among the bluecoats bought them the best meal they had had in many months.

School Alumni to Give Farce

The Wyoming-Kearney Alumni Association will present a one-act farce, "The Hiartville Shakespeare Club," at the Kearney School, 6th street and Fairmount avenue, tonight at 8 o'clock. The cast includes the Misses Berdow, Kynderman, Olive and Merav. David Waxman is director of the play.

Joy Settlement Chartered

The Joy Settlement, which maintains a neighborhood house at 516 Brown street, was granted a charter yesterday by Judge Bregy. The settlement was founded by Miss Marguerite I. Weston, formerly of Dayton, O., for the improvement of spiritual and social conditions in the neighborhood.

B. AND O. FLYER HITS 'BUS CARRYING SIXTEEN MEN

Three Seriously Injured on Way From Fraternal Visit.

ELKTON, Md., Feb. 12.—Fifteen members of the Northeast Tribe, Independent Order of Red Men, returning home at an early hour this morning after paying a fraternal visit to the Little Elk Tribe at Cherry Hill, three miles north of Elkton, had a marvelous escape from death at the Singerly crossing on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad when their coach, drawn by two horses, was struck by a Royal Blue Express, westbound.

Three members of the party and the driver received serious injuries. The injured are J. R. K. Moffitt, Vaughan Harvey, Henry Boyer and Jim Grant, a Negro, the driver, all of Northeast. One of the horses was killed.

This is the second accident at Singerly Crossing within the last few months, the other occurring in October last when an automobile was struck by a westbound train and four killed.

BRITISH IRE FEARED IF CONTRABAND NOTE TO U. S. IS PUBLISHED

Second Reply to American Protest Sent to Washington—Anti-American Sentiment Grows.

LONDON, Feb. 12.—England's second reply to the American note on the subject of contraband has been delivered to Ambassador Page and is being cabled to Washington. It is described as being frank and friendly. This was the description given of Sir Edward Grey's first reply before it was actually made, and it proved unyielding, in virtually every particular, to American suggestions and demands. There is every indication that this second note follows the same line, and the situation therefore involves a diplomatic argument of some length.

It has not yet been decided whether the note shall be published. From the point of view of preventing any further spread of anti-Americanism here it will probably be found inadvisable to publish this note. The first American note through its unfortunate manner of publication, was misleading, and the summary thereof created marked dissatisfaction among the public.

Sir Edward Grey's preliminary reply in early January, being a partisan and apparently an overwhelming refutation of the American arguments, with all its figures concerning the remarkable increase in American exportations to neutral countries, only served to confirm public opinion in the belief that the original American protest was gratuitous and unnecessary. The present note is a development of Sir Edward Grey's preliminary statement of the English side, without any of the American facts upon which the original protest was based being published. This detailed reply is calculated, if published, still further to solidify such anti-American opinion as exists.

GOVERNOR OPPOSES LICENSE

Does Not Want Liquor Sold in State-owned Hotel.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 12. — Governor Brumbaugh no sooner learned that application had been made for a liquor license for a State-owned property in the newly acquired Capitol Park extension zone than he declared himself opposed to it.

"I am certainly opposed to the granting of any liquor license for a property owned by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, either here or anywhere else," said he; "and if the Attorney General were here today I would take up the matter with him."

The application in question is that of the Leroy Hotel, which was bought by the State and which is stated in the official advertising as owned by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

The Governor is chairman ex-officio of the Board of Public Grounds and Buildings, and it is likely that the State may figure for the first time in history as a remonstrant in a liquor license application at the coming session of License Court.

WALTON'S PLEA IN VAIN

State Unable to Pay City for Primary Election Expenses.

The plea of City Controller Walton sent to Philadelphia's State Senators urging that action be taken to secure from the Commonwealth an amount in excess of $400,000, claimed by Philadelphia as primary election expenses during the last eight years will apparently produce no result.

Funds available for payment of primary expense claims have been depleted to such an extent that, until the general deficiency bill carrying $150,000 for such claims is signed by Governor Brumbaugh, there are not sufficient funds to meet Philadelphia's demand.

A compromise suggested to the Philadelphia County Commissioners by the Auditor Genueral, with a reduction of $100,000 from the original claim, has been rejected by the commissioners.

Tabernacle Too Small for Evangelist

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Feb. 12.—Because the tabernacle to be erected in Conshohocken for evangelistic services would accommodate but 1100 persons, not enough, it is said, to cover the expenses of his party, the Rev. C. C. Jordan has canceled his engagement.

The Tempting of Tavernake

By

E. Phillips Oppenheim

This remarkable story begins in the Evening Ledger tomorrow, Saturday, February 13th.

Oppenheim, prince of storytellers, has woven a great tale of romance and adventure that will hold you to the very final chapter.

Don't miss it.

Begins Tomorrow