

# THE ONLY WOMAN NATIONAL MARKSMAN<sup>99</sup>

MRS. ELIZABETH TOPPERWEIN,  
WHO OUTSHOT REGULARS  
AND MILITIAMEN.

For the first time in the history of the war department the name of a woman has been sent for registration as a national marksman—one qualified for service as a sharpshooter, in case of war.

This woman is Mrs. Elizabeth Topperwein, of San Antonio, Texas, whose excellent shooting at the recent rifle tournament at Sea Girt, N.J., astonished officers of the regular army and the National Guard, and entitled her to certification to the war department.

Held, largely, to ascertain for registration the names of the best marksmen of the country, the tournament attracted from Texas James Topperwein, an expert riflemen of wide representation in his country. It also attracted his pretty, animated little wife.

Mrs. Topperwein was the only woman taking part in the tournament, in which over 700 men participated. She shot with ease and grace, was always cool and collected, and made a score of fifteen nine out of a possible seventy-five points.

A score of fifty points entitled her to registration at the war department, although it is not likely that she will be called upon to exercise her deadly skill on the enemy in case of a national conflict.

James Topperwein was one of the best shots at the tournament, taking points nine upon the 200-yard and the 300-yard targets. His phenomenal scores aroused the admiration of the other riflemen.

It was when his wife went upon the range, however, and began making remarkable scores, that astonishment overcame.

She did so much better than was expected, she handled herself so like a veteran riflemen—there are so few riflemen in the world, it is scarcely advisable to add to the number that men who had shot at Sea Girt for years, as well as the newcomers, were astonished.

When she proved her ability in the national marksmen's reserve match, and thereby became eligible for enrollment as a sharpshooter, to be called by the war department in case of war, the veteran shooters exclaimed, "Well! Well!"—but then words failed them.

What if this woman should be called out in case of war, would she be expected to climb trees, perch herself upon the crests of entrenchments, creep out upon the skirmish line and pick off officers and other prominent men in the enemy's line?

For Mrs. Topperwein is by no means an Amazon, if one can judge by appearance. A pretty, winsome face surrounds a slight, girlish figure; grace is in every movement, and modesty is a most marked characteristic.

When Mrs. Topperwein was married her husband was an expert rifle shot. She saw him give many exhibitions of skill and became deeply interested.

"Can I learn to shoot?" she asked him one day.

"Certainly. Any one with clear vision and nerve can become a good shot through practice."

From that moment her lessons in handling and firing a rifle began.

The little woman was an apt pupil. She quickly mastered the preliminaries of holding the rifle with steadiness and in a short time she astonished her husband by the excellent scores she made with apparent ease.

## Pale Faced Girls

Thousands Using Successful Cure

For Paleness and Anæmia.

The pale girl always looks appetite. What little she eats is bodily digested.

At night she is restless, she does not sleep soundly.

Vital force must be increased, now blood must be supplied and a general rebuilding take place before she will feel well and out.

Dr. Hamilton had invaluable experience in these cases and found nothing so prompt to building up the young women, as his vegetable pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

Dr. Hamilton's pills begin by cleansing the system and purifying the blood; they also improve digestion and supply food ready for absorption. Additional strength is quickly supplied and the patient is fast strengthened and invigorated.

Ful of spirit, ruddy and strong is the girl that assists her system by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

The following recent letter, from Miss Etta McEwen, of Haliburton, speaks for itself:

"Using Dr. Hamilton's Pills, I find my system is wonderfully built up. It is certainly the most effective remedy I ever used. I have now a good appetite, sleep more soundly and awaken in the morning feeling quite refreshed."

"Formerly I felt tired and depressed, I looked as if a severe illness was hanging over my head."

"Nothing could give quicker results than Dr. Hamilton's Pills and I strongly advise every young woman to use them."

All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills. We per box or five boxes for \$1. by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U.S.A., and Kingston, Ont.



Mrs. Topperwein Competing with Army Men at 300 Yards.

When Mr. Topperwein planned his visit to Sea Girt, and entered in the annual tournaments under the auspices of the National Rifle Association, his wife decided that she would like to make the trip, too.

The idea appealed to him, and he arranged to leave her little boy, a lad of about five years, with some of her relatives. Packing one of her favorite rifles in a suit-case, she made the journey to the New Jersey coast.

When she started out on the range to shoot she was observed by all eyes. Little wonder, as she was the only woman taking part in the work with seven hundred men.

It was a novelty for even the staid old sharpshooters to see a pretty woman not only manifesting considerable interest in the men and the targets, but to be shooting, and shooting well, herself.

Her aim, Mrs. Topperwein soon captured all of the officers and men, regulars and National Guard by her womanly manner.

There was nothing theatrical about the shooting of Mrs. Topperwein. She did not seek notoriety. She was genuinely interested in shooting because her husband was such an expert shot, and having been well instructed by him, she was skillful in the use of the rifle.

After she had got accustomed to the 200-yard range, Mrs. Topperwein announced her intention of entering the national marksmen's reserve match, and in it made a score of 59 points out of a possible 75.

This was the match in which shooters qualified for membership in the national reserve as members of the national reserve of sharpshooters.

Now when this match was arranged no one imagined that a woman would take part. The other matches at the Sea Girt tourney were for National Guardsmen, members of the various shooting associations and of the regular army.

This particular trial of skill was for a different purpose. It was open for shooting from all parts of the country, and was for the purpose of collecting the names of experts who would be registered as members of the national reserve of sharpshooters—something of value to any nation in time of armed conflict.

So, as a result of her unexpected skill, Mrs. Topperwein won the right to be enlisted in that company of experts.

She received a badge of merit and her name was duly forwarded to the war department, along with those of others who had made the remarkable score.

Mrs. Topperwein did not display the slightest nervousness when shooting. At the 300-yard range she had her steely look—a careful but quick aim, and discharged the weapon. Her total scores were from twenty-one to twenty-four, out of a possible twenty-five.

Before that target her position was standing. From that she advanced to the 300-yard target, where the position was kneeling, and repeated her remarkable success in scoring high points.

When she went to the 500-yard target, the position was prone upon the ground, resting on her elbows, with the head toward the mark.

Even here Mrs. Topperwein went through her work with the nonchalance of a veteran riflemen. She made repeated high scores on the target,

while the other riflemen stood about looking on with undisguised admiration.

Mrs. Topperwein is a wise, young woman. She received plenty of flattery and no end of compliments, but she did not allow it to turn her head.

She took the compliments as being due to her husband, who had taught her to shoot, and she felt that she was fit for her splendid work with the rifle.

She was anxious to make the trip to the New Jersey coast, and was owing to his patience in instructing her in the art of shooting.

Spending the greater part of the day on the rifle range, she shot as she had the opportunity and was not at all modest in her demeanor. She was admired for maintaining her womanly reserve at all times.

In chatting with her new friends between her turns at the target, she stated that she had a real liking for the sport of rifle shooting, and she thought it strange that there were not more women who chose to shoot.

"When I get a lot of company from the men, I appreciate them, but think it is all due to my husband's work, and I do not allow it to turn my head," she said.

The pretty little Texan thinks the world of her big husband. She loves her little boy at home in Texas, and said she was glad indeed that the little fellow had a strong resemblance to his father.

While on the rifle range at Sea Girt Mrs. Topperwein met many prominent officers in the regular army and of the National Guard of the different states and was showered with compliments for her skill.

She listened to the compliments with reserve, and modestly disclaimed any credit for her skill. Until they saw her shoot there were few of the riflemen who would believe that it was possible that a slight little woman could handle the rifle with such points out of a possible 75.

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## MONTRAL BEATEN

BY THE HAMILTON TIGERS  
BY 11 TO 6

Half Time Score Was 8 to 6—The Tigers Outplayed the Montrealers—Topé the Hamilton Had His Leg Broken.

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Russell had to rouge. Hamilton, 6: CONDEMNED TO DEATH.

Man Within Shadow to Become a Bridegroom.

Paris, Nov. 17.—Andrew Negro, who is under sentence of death in a Paris prison, is with the permission of the authorities, shortly to become a bridegroom. While being tried for burglary, he attempted to kill the warden conducting him from the court to the prison van, and for this he was on sentence October 12th last, condemned to death at the Seine assizes.

He declined to petition the president for clemency, but shortly after his sentence applied to be allowed to marry the woman with whom he had been living Eugene Besse. She was suspected of having handed him the knife with which he tried to kill the warden. The marriage is to take place on Friday before a magistrate at Rennes.

In the second quarter, Hamilton was first to score, Simpson kicking over for a rouge. Hamilton, 7; Montreal, 0. Again in quick time Simpson returned to the goal line and the teams were set for change. Harrison, the intermediates, took top place, and Allison at times seemed to change places with Russell.

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On some injury to Montreal, Harrison, 8; Montreal, 0. Then Montreal pressed the Tigers hard, and Allison kicked over the Hamilton line to Harrison, who was forced to rouge. Hamilton, 8; Montreal, 1.

Just before the second quarter ended, Lessor buckled over the Tigers' line, forcing Harrison to fail to convert. Hamilton, 8; Montreal, 6. The second half was pretty much the same. Hamilton, 9; Montreal, 6 to 9 by kicking sixty-five yards to the Montreal dead line. Then on Moore's kick over Montreal's line, Russell ran into touch-goal. Hamilton, 9; Montreal, 6.

The game started at 2:50 o'clock, and was witnessed by 6,000 people. The field was very wet, rain having fallen during the morning. In a very few minutes Simpson, the valiant Queen's University half-back, who is the star of the Hamilton team, kicked the ball to the Montreal dead line for a point. Hamilton, 1; Montreal, 6.

Tigers continued aggressive play, and Moore kicked over Montreal's line, forcing Molson to rouge. The score was 11 to 6.

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