

DAMNABLE VILLAIN.

Is J. C. F. Grumbine Founder of the White Rose Cult.

SEDUCES THE HIGH PRIESTESS

A Young, Beautiful and Highly Connected Lady a Victim of Delusion—Grumbine's Letters Describing Her Most Sacred Parts and the Sexual Perversion of Wretch Shockingly Demonstrated—If These Charges are True Washington Has Been Saved by the Globe

The founder of the "Order of the White Rose," J. C. F. Grumbine, whose peculiar cult has been written up elsewhere in these columns, was arrested yesterday on two charges, either one of which will land him in the penitentiary if guilty as charged.

The second is equally serious and consists in sending a threatening letter through the mail to the mother of his victim demanding the return of letters which he had written her daughter and which the mother to her horror found in the young lady's trunk, one of these letters being a most obscene and obscene to even outline and consist principally of the most passionate description of every portion of the body of the young lady, omitting nothing!

It is unspeakably obscene and shocking. The man who penned it ought to be locked up for life as a sexual pervert. "Lilies" are the flowery designation he gives her breasts, but in the letter in question he does not confine his description to the language of flowers but vulgarly names each and every portion of her body.

The young lady, as may be inferred, is completely under the influence of this duplicate of the Veiled Prophet of Khorassan and even Moore's imagination of the orgies in the claret of that mythical chief falls far short of the Grumbine establishment with this unfortunate and highly connected young lady as high priestess. To give our readers an idea of this villain's character, we select the only printable letter of his found in the trunk of the lost and erring young lady, whom he accused of seducing under the guise of religion. Here it is:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 12, 1901.

MY DEARIE, DARLING, SWEETHEART, ROSE-MARY:

You are so precious to me that I shall be so sad when I am out of your atmosphere, and the hallowed beauties light and gladness of your dear eyes. Yet to realize that as I love you love's labor draws and holds us, and so in our work our faces and hands shall smile upon and clasp each other and love will make distance but a sounding board to repeat the story of our dearest love.

I hold you so close and want to, that I just can't bear to have you out of my sight, and when you leave me, I follow you in memory, and imagination touching your footsteps reverently, and kissing those lovely eyes that do ever behold the Father. I have no joy, no idea, no work but you share it.

You are about, within and around it as an aura—but a living, breathing human influence!

I want your lilies to remember me, too, and I kissed them that they might always hold in remembrance the lips that touched and enjoyed them first.

God is good, and will ever keep us in the way of light, joy and peace, and O, how blessed! I want my Dearie Dollie to go on in her studies and work, and I am sure, yes, I know, that in a short while the dreams of her heart will be realized. I salute the pure white lotus that is to exhale to a forlorn world some of the sweetest, richest inspiration it has ever received.

Breasts. Lovingly. This infamous cult, "Order of the White Rose," is, it appears, a companion piece for the Diss de Bar prostitution of virgins now on trial in London. The depravity of man is shockingly illustrated in both cases and the degradation of the female form divine is even too much for the imagination of a sensual Turk. And the men and women founders, priests and priestesses of these orgies, are the cultured, educated and refined (?) of the human species. For instance here is a document issued by Grumbine:

Prospectus of the College of Divine Sciences and Realization. (Incorporation Pending.) J. C. F. Grumbine, President, Miss Lucille R. Hunt, Secretary and Treasurer. Washington, D. C., Advisory Board, Erasmus C. Gaffield, Samuel L. Carr, T. C. Walsh, M. D., Faculty.

Rev. J. C. F. Grumbine, B. D., Teacher of Metaphysics, Ontology, and "The System of Philosophy Concerning Divinity." Miss Lucy C. McGee, Ph. M. M. S., Teacher of the New Psychology and the Philosophy of Color. T. C. Walsh, M. D., Teacher of Applied Electricity, Magnetism and Suggestive Therapeutics. Miss Lucille R. Hunt, teacher of Psychology, Philosophy and Mysticism.

The Order of the White Rose is embraced in the college.

Membership in the order secured on payment of one dollar annually. Series of twelve lectures in the college \$60.00, normal course for those who wish to become teachers is obligatory. The fee is \$10.00.

Address J. C. F. Grumbine, 1719 W. Genesee street, Syracuse, New York. Lecture room at present, 8th floor Trust Building, corner 9th and F streets, n. w., Washington, D. C.

This charged libertine and seducer Grumbine, has held meetings at No. 2 A street, n. e. He has an office in the Trust Building, eighth floor, and boards at 1135 Twelfth street, n. w. He has taken the necessary preliminary steps to incorporate this college.

The Washington Globe is indebted to the SUNDAY MORNING GLOBE's editor for running down this monstrous fraud as previous to writing the article on his cult in another column we consulted a Judge Mackey and expressed to that gentleman our convictions that Grumbine was running a free love (for him) institution in which many innocent victims would be entrapped. The Judge, having in his list of acquaintances the mother of the young lady who has been ruined, imparted his suspicions to her concerning Grumbine. The mother knew of the infatuation of her daughter for this new cult and searched her trunk with the foregoing revelations as the result.

The Judge was immediately engaged to consult with District Attorney Gould and spent the greater portion of yesterday with that official. Grumbine being notified, no doubt by his young and confiding and probably insane victim, that her mother had his letters, became alarmed and tried to obtain them, finally sending the threatening letter through the mails which will land him in the penitentiary in addition to the crime he committed in the seduction of the beautiful and accomplished Miss \_\_\_\_\_. Recently Grumbine has been seeing a Miss \_\_\_\_\_ home at 10:30 P. M. and later, and going out to her residence three times each week on a pastoral (?) visit. She is an attractive blonde with a tall and voluptuous figure.

The GLOBE does not, of course, mean to even insinuate that the ladies and gentlemen whose names are printed in the foregoing incorporated college know anything of Grumbine's character, acts or intentions and supposed that everything was proper and legitimate. On reading this article they will know better and no doubt promptly withdraw from further association with the founder of "The Order of the White Rose."

The obscene expressions in Grumbine's letter to Miss \_\_\_\_\_ stamp him an animal of the most perverted sexual passions and how any woman—especially a young and beautiful girl could after reading the fifth still continue her association with the writer of such shocking expressions can alone be accounted for on the theory of her insane delusion, such as that entertained by the lost Zelleon for the hideous and hellish master in Moore's Lalala Kooki.

Grumbine, through the energetic action of Assistant District Attorney Ralph Given, was arrested yesterday afternoon as he was preparing to flee with the unfortunate young victim of his lusts who had stolen her clothes from her mother's home. She is completely under Grumbine's hypnotic power. Grumbine has a wife and two children residing at 1718 Genesee ave., Syracuse, N. Y. He is an unfrocked ex-Methodist minister. He will be charged tomorrow, in addition to the criminal libel for which he was arrested yesterday, with sending a threatening letter through the mail to the mother of his victim.

The GLOBE is permitted only to state that the young lady is the grand daughter of one of the most distinguished generals in the Union army and that her father was president of a national bank when he died a year or two ago. Her mother is overwhelmed with grief. We respect misfortune and withhold the name.

CHIEF JOHN WATSON.

Groomed and Curried by the Able Contributor in Evans' Department.

Of all the minions that Commissioner Evans called to aid him in his odious work of robbing the veteran of the money appropriated by the representatives of a generous and grateful people and crushing out every vestige of merit system in the Pension Office, there was not one among that worthless gang so well qualified and so naturally adapted to this detestable task as the chief of the Southern Division, John Watson. It is a generally conceded truth that those who trample upon the weak and helpless are disposed to fawn and cringe before the powerful. This chief is no exception to the rule. He behaves with rudeness to the employees of his division whom he knows or believes to be without a political pull or who have in some way unwittingly incurred the enmity of the despot at the head of the office, whose favor they curries and whose vengeance they avoid.

His greed of gain impels him to grasp for everything in sight. Although he is now receiving \$2,000 per year, he clings tenaciously to the secretaryship of the Pension Office Beneficial Association, which yields \$125 more, with perquisites. Last year he appropriated to his own use \$20 extra for copying names in a book work, which he was paid for as secretary. His egotism and self-conceit make him the subject of many a coarse jest and the laughing stock of the whole office.

The very qualities that render him obnoxious and detestable to other men endear him to Evans. He was born and reared in this city, but he succeeded in making Justice McKenna believe that he hailed from Los Angeles, Cal., and thus obtained his indorsement for his present position. There are old Washingtonians who will wager dollars to doughnuts that he was never out of the District one consecutive year in his life. He possesses a brute force that is invaluable in an office where law is trampled on, justice scoffed at, merit ignored, industry discouraged, honesty despised, efficiency repressed and virtue insulted. Knowledge and virtue are handicapped and ignorance and impudence command a premium. How American manhood has deteriorated under Evans the Tyrant. May his tribe decrease. Next week we will give a piece of the Assistant Chief Clerk's inside history that will show how this office is conducted in flagrant violation of the Civil Service law and the laws of common decency and ordinary official honesty.

[To be continued.]

Mr. Felix Mahany the cartoonist of the Star gives a "chalk talk" at Sacred Heart Church Thursday evening, October, 17th.

DIVORCE EASY

With the Aid of a Louisville Detective Named Cornell.

HOW MRS. WILSON WORKED IT.

The Shameless Letters of the Detective Who Procured the Testimony—Startling Revelations on the Methods in Vogue to Procure Testimony in Divorce Cases—The Co-Respondent a Cripple and Gives the Thing Away.

It is probable that Lawyer Wilton J. Lambert, son-in-law of ex-Senator Gorman, can throw light on the following. Mr. Lambert was attorney for Mrs. Augusta E. Wilson in her suit for divorce. Presumably at her attorney's suggestion, she went to Louisville, Ky., where her husband had been at work in the Internal Revenue department for a year previously.

There she engaged a somewhat too prominent detective, named Thomas J. Connell, of the city's police force, to assist her in "getting up" evidence for use here, versus her husband. Between them they got the testimony of one Mrs. Agnes Bock, who swore before one commissioned to take her deposition "that she was the wife of a railroad man, who had deserted her, and that for a day and a night she had acted as wife to Mrs. Wilson's husband, in a certain hotel in a Kentucky town."

She was found at Oneonta, N. Y., where the same interrogatories, in substance, were put to her, as made and provided by law. Then she swore that her name was Agnes McGuire; that she had never been married; that she was the same woman who had passed as Mrs. Bock in Louisville.

In the meantime she had sent Wilson, the defendant, her affidavit, which is here on file in the case, contradicting her original testimony at Louisville. She testified that the detective, Connell, and Mrs. Wilson had decoyed her to a room where, by threats and by promises of reward, they had obtained her first testimony. She was then in direst need, permanently crippled from rheumatism; without a dollar and without a friend; abandoned by her alleged husband because for several years she had been unable to comply with his demand for the marital rite. She advised Mr. Wilson that his wife had been quite friendly with the detective, who had dined with her at the hotel and had urged her to remain over Sunday night.

She then showed the detective, Connell, and Mrs. Wilson had decoyed her to a room where, by threats and by promises of reward, they had obtained her first testimony. She was then in direst need, permanently crippled from rheumatism; without a dollar and without a friend; abandoned by her alleged husband because for several years she had been unable to comply with his demand for the marital rite. She advised Mr. Wilson that his wife had been quite friendly with the detective, who had dined with her at the hotel and had urged her to remain over Sunday night.

Returning to the attorneys of Lambert & Lambert, lawyers, some letters to and from the detective, Connell, passed, among them one "in the following manner."

DEPARTMENT OF POLICE, OFFICE OF THE CHIEF, LOUISVILLE, KY., December 23, 1896.

MRS. AUGUSTA E. WILSON, Washington, D. C.

Dear Madam: Your registered letter was received 18th instant. Thank you for the same. I enclose you all letters written by Mr. "W." I am satisfied that he wrote the letter signed "Mrs. B." that I received October 22, but his hand is disguised. Mr. Morrison told me that Mrs. Bock was only a servant at his house, while his wife was absent from the city, and that he paid her only a small salary. He also told me that he thought that Mr. B. had deserted his wife because she had become crippled from disease of some kind and he is satisfied that he has left her for good. Mr. B. is somewhere in Illinois, but he does not know the place. Mrs. B. is at Mount Vernon, N. Y., and is known by the name of Miss Agnes McGuire. I am at present unable to learn who she is stopping with there. Mrs. Albert gave me this address. She would not tell me if she was going to come back or not. I think I will be able in a few days to get Mrs. Albert to talk, and I think she can tell you about her if she will, I know. So Mr. W. says you and I were on familiar terms; well, you know that this is false, but I would be satisfied if it was true. (I mean no harm by these words.) You can have my evidence at any time, and if necessary will go to Washington to give testimony in your behalf and it shall not cost you only traveling expenses and a reasonable amount for the days or time it will take for me to make the trip. I will write you again about New Year. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year I am,

Yours,

TOM J. CONNELL.

Now it happens that this uncommonly shrewd and obliging sleuth had never seen Mr. Wilson, nor ever even heard of him until this enterprising lady employed him to work his imagination and the mendacity of "Mrs. B." in her behalf.

The ex-husband in this case thought it time to do a little detective work on his own account. So he wrote Sleuth Connell from Philadelphia signing a fictitious name. He wished to know Mr. Connell's terms for getting up a lot of false testimony in a certain divorce case, etc., etc. Mr. Connell then replied as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF POLICE, & C. LOUISVILLE, KY., July 30, 1901. CHARLES D. SHERMAN, Philadelphia, Pa.

DEAR SIR:

Yours of the 27th inst., to hand, and in reply will say that I will undertake this matter if the terms I make are agreeable to you. In the first place it is my opinion that I should at first come to your city to get all the particulars of this case as questions may arise, that without a great deal of correspondence could not be answered, and then not as fully. I am acquainted in Lexington Ky., as I have been there often on business connected with our Department. I will come to your city and get all the facts, etc., in this matter, and devote all my time and attention for two weeks, pay all my own

expenses, hotel, R. R. fare, etc., etc., for \$250 which must be in my hands before I leave this city.

It would be folly for me to tell you that I can, but if there is any way to get it I shall myself and say that I will come as near getting it as anybody.

Reference given with pleasure if required. Yours respectfully,

THOS. J. CONNELL.

P. S. If it should take more than two weeks I will charge by the day.

Then Mr. Wilson wrote the second decoy letter which relates to people who were never born, and events which never happened.

Here it is:

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 12, 1901. T. J. CONNELL, Esq., Louisville, Ky.

Dear Sir:

I expected to meet you at Louisville at the recent Masonic gathering, when we could have had a fuller and more satisfactory talk in regard to the evidence I wish to get up for use in this divorce case. I expect to go to Louisville in October, but in the meantime will give you these points as to the parties who mutually wish divorce.

An army officer wishes divorce in order to marry a wealthy New York woman and go abroad to live, where the lady has lived for the past ten years. The officer's wife, who is a young woman of remarkable beauty, is to marry a New York millionaire, a bachelor of 60.

Now, no grounds exist for divorce, and there are no children in the case, but the officer will allow the charge of adultery to be made and will let the suit go by default, as the wife desires no alimony. As such a charge would affect his standing as an officer, in case of trouble, his plan is to let his wife get all his papers ready to file, and then resign and file them and he will go at once to France.

So my plan is to get you to employ some woman to write him from time to time loving letters and mail them to him, care of the Army and Navy Club, Washington, D. C. His present wife will call there for his mail, get these letters, and begin the suit on them. Then her attorney will take the letter-writer's testimony, and a decree will easily be granted on the letters and the testimony. The suit will be entered at Washington, as the files there are kept secret forever, if the parties wish it, and it is the easiest place in the United States to get a divorce. Now, as soon as you write that you can get up letters and evidence, I will send you \$250 and \$250 when it is done.

The main reason for secrecy is that the officer's new wife is never, under any circumstances, to know the grounds of divorce, but will be told "desertion," which will look plausible, as he has been in Manila ever since you were refused to let her go there. I am to get \$1,000 for this work and an dividing even with you. The officer was in Lexington and Louisville three weeks last summer and spring, so you can use your own good judgment as to which place you will lay the scene.

Yours truly,

CHAS. D. SHERMAN.

P. S.—You need not give any reference at present, as my friends, Lambert & Lambert, lawyers, of this city, tell me that you are strictly reliable, but as I promised not to allude to them in writing you must destroy this. You understand.

The misuse of Lambert & Lambert's name as reference at once unlocked the heart and tongue of Tom J. Connell, who deserves to be immortalized in a dime novel, or in the nickel library, for his second reply:

DEPARTMENT OF POLICE, LOUISVILLE, KY., September 17, 1901.

CHARLES D. SHERMAN, Esq.

Dear Sir: Yours of the 12th instant to hand, and in reply will say that I can and will get up the evidence you require and have the letters written in the way you want them, but before they are written I must have the name of the party that they have to be addressed to.

"I must also have a picture of the party interested, or a perfect description of him, for the reasons that a question may arise in taking the evidence as to the looks and appearance of the one interested."

"As I said before in one of my letters that I thought it would be best for me to come to either Washington or Philadelphia to see you and get all the particulars and still think it is the best way. If you will send by mail what you said you would I will go to either city I mentioned and see you or have the letters written from this city."

"I expect to hear from you immediately."

Respectfully yours,

THOS. J. CONNELL.

"Police Department."

On May 4, 1898, a decree for divorce was given Mrs. Wilson with no alimony and with temporary custody of her two young children.

Mr. Wilson repeatedly told Mr. Lambert that he was aware that the testimony of the witness procured by Detective Connell was false, and in time would expose it. As shown, the defendant biding his time, wrote a letter from Philadelphia to the fresh detective, Connell, signing a fictitious name, applying to that very astute individual for false evidence for use in a divorce suit, and giving Attorney Lambert as reference.

Gudgeon Connell, by the waters of the yellow Ohio, bit at once. What a commentary this correspondence is, as revealed by the letters of the detective, on the methods of obtaining divorces in our courts and the easy manner in which evidence can be manufactured. The man or woman seeking divorce, who has the money to pay for manufactured testimony and perjury of the vilest kind, which involves either the virtue of a matron or the integrity and loyalty of a husband, has no trouble in procuring the testimony required. These vile and perjured panders to the dissolution of the marriage vows are for sale at stated prices and ready to procure corroborative testimony to the most infamous allegations filed by husband or wife in divorce proceedings. The expose of this man Connell, in Louisville, is but a drop in the bucket of the nefarious business being conducted in every city in the country.

A Barber's patrons are apt to feel shy of Cut rates.

VILEST ON EARTH.

The Latest Infamy Discovered in London of Debauchment.

A PROSTITUTE THE FOUNDRESS

The Notorious Ann Odella Diss de Bar of New York Established a Cult Called the "Theocratic Unity" for the Debauchment of Young Girls—The Testimony so Far Taken and a Life Sentence Awaiting this Vilest of Women and Companion.

Elsewhere the GLOBE has endeavored to regale its readers with the history of the new cult known as the Order of the White Rose, but our old acquaintance, Ann Odella Diss de Bar, discounts any cult so far invented since Mahomet allowed his followers all the concubines they could manage on this earth and as many hours as could sprout wings in the other world.

But Diss de Bar is up against the real thing in London, England, and a life sentence now stares her in the animal face nature gave her and her grossness developed. No more notorious semi-prostitute than this de Bar woman ever cut a figure in the public prints. Her career on this side of the water was one succession of immoralities, blackmail and ingenious schemes for the bleeding of male victims, as well as the corruption of the young and innocent of the other sex.

The tales transmitted to us of Sodom and Gomorrah pale their ineffectual lights of devilry before the originality of this monster of her sex in devising licentious and perversions in the natural relations of the sexes. Her latest and unspeakably shocking travesty on religion in the creation of a new cult styled the "Theocratic Unity," and for which she is now being tried had for its corner stone the ruin of young and innocent girls. Only the young, emotional and religiously inclined were accepted into this Theocratic Unity, and those familiar with the Veiled Prophet of Khorassan by the Irish poet Moore, can form an idea of the orgies of the Diss de Bar household when assembled for worship under her unholy ministrations. In brief, this vile woman, with a man named Jackson, whose name she has assumed, made it a portion of the ceremonies initiating young girls into her "Theocratic Unity" to submit to Jackson and to other male libertines with whom she had made previous arrangements for the ruin of her confiding victims. The testimony so far developed stamps this latest London infamy as so many degrees nearer hell than even the Cleveland street Sodomite scandals of the modern Babylon, or even than the other establishment which supplied and kept on its books a list of medically certified virgins with the prices set opposite their names!

Our London advice give this account of the preliminary arraignment of the Diss de Bar woman and the man Theodore Jackson, before the court in that city during the past week. The evidence is not all in and several sittings of the court will be required before the case is completed, but sufficient has already been developed to warrant the prediction that both Jackson and the Diss de Bar woman will be put away for life.

The hearing of the case of Theodore and Laura Jackson, alias Horos, who are charged with conspiring to defraud women of money and jewelry by fortune-telling, was resumed there Thursday, Laura Jackson, formerly Ann Odella Diss de Bar, of New York, made a strange appearance. She wore in the dock the loose, cream-colored decollete garment, resembling a surplice, over which was a pale blue silk robe, which she wore when rounded, September 26.

Mr. Charles W. Mathews, senior counsel to the treasury, represented the treasury. He detailed three charges against the prisoners, obtaining money under false pretenses, procuring girls, and rape. The offenses, said Mr. Mathews, were committed by fraud unique in the annals of crime. The Horoses established a religious sect called "Theocratic Unity," claimed the attributes of divine power, and induced girls to misconduct themselves with Theodore, under the belief that it was a necessary part of their religious devotion.

"Fidelity, chastity and obedience," were the watchword of Theocratic Unity, which was known as the Purity League. Chastity, however, only applied to married people. Neophytes joining the Unity were obliged to vow secrecy and profess belief in the divinity of the Horoses, both of whom, said Mr. Mathews, possessed mesmeric power, especially Laura. The latter frequently interrupted counsels with loud screams of "false."

A well-bred woman, twenty-three years of age, who, the prosecution says, is the oldest of the many victims of the Horoses, testified in support of Mr. Mathews' statement. The identity of Laura with Ann Odella Diss de Bar has been thoroughly established. Laura Jackson conducted a vigorous cross-examination in her own and Jackson's behalf. The court was half filled with young and pretty girls waiting to testify against the couple.

It has been learned that the accused were married in New Orleans in 1898, came to London in 1899, and then went to Paris and Cape Town. Returning to England, they established the Theocratic order here. Jackson is said to be a convicted confidence trick man.

It will be noticed that the account says the court house "was half filled with young and pretty girls waiting to testify against the couple." The number of their victims it can be easily inferred, is something appalling. How many homes have been destroyed, families disgraced, and young girls ruined by this fiendish woman will never be known as it is only natural to suppose those who have been ruined and can conceal the fact will not appear against the wretch. The young girls in attendance are those whom the police no doubt had cognizance of and there was no escape for them from the notoriety of the affair, hence their attendance.

TELEGRAPH NEWS.

What the Wires Whispered Saturday Night to the Globe.

A RUNAWAY COUPLE CAUGHT.

The Embarrassment of the New Made Groom—Mysterious Murder—A Rich Haul from an Old Maid—Crim Con Case and Truthful Joseph—Other Happenings of the Night Wired by Our Special Correspondents from All Points.

HOLYOKE, MASS., Oct. 12.—Miss Amelia S. Baldwin, a belle of this place and the third youngest daughter of Amos Baldwin, the well known capitalist, eloped this afternoon with Fred Farley Prentiss, the amateur golf champion of this section. Miss Baldwin, who is twenty-five years of age, led ostensibly to visit her married sister and met her youthful lover, who is under eighteen years. They were driven rapidly in a hack to a magistrate's office and married and proceeded at once to the train which they boarded ostensibly for Boston.

The young man's father and the mother of Miss Baldwin joined in pursuit later in the evening, not knowing of the marriage and supposing they could overtake the couple before the deed was consummated. By some means the pursuers learned that the couple had gotten off the train a few miles from here and were domiciled at a friend's house. At midnight the pursuers arrived at the house and secured admittance when they learned to their horror that the young couple were in bed. Proceeding to the chamber, revolver in hand, the uncle of Miss Baldwin burst in the door and aroused the sleeping couple. The groom, to save his life, was compelled to get out of bed in his night robe and in his hasty flight left his night robe at home. Searching his pocket for the marriage certificate demanded, to his great relief, he found and presented it to the enraged uncle. The gentleman then retired from the room and the young man's father having cuffed the ears of his son took his departure also. The happy couple spent, it is to be hoped, the balance of the night in peace undisturbed by any further invasions.

DAWSON CITY, Alaska, Oct. 12.—The still warm body of John T. Tindall was found in front of the M. E. Church here this evening, and on examination it was found that he was shot through the heart. The deceased was a very popular young man and had no known enemies. It is alleged that a woman's scream was heard earlier in the night in the vicinity of the church and the detectives are now trying to locate her. Deceased owned considerable property and his relatives are supposed to live somewhere in New Jersey.

MORISANA, N. J., Oct. 12.—Miss Priscilla Butts, a maiden lady of fifty years, became fascinated with a young man she recently hired to do her collecting, being possessed of considerable rental property. So thoroughly had this young man Thomas Wilson, the son of a widower, whose husband was a Baptist clergyman ingratiated himself into the confidence or affection of Miss Priscilla that she entrusted to him with the banking of her money and the depositing in her safety deposit box at the bank of valuables of all kinds. In fact young Wilson carried the key of the box and has been known to have exhibited to his boon companions and make other boasts not at all complimentary to the virtue of Miss Butts. The demerment came this afternoon when the young man, who has been absent for several days, sent this laconic message by wire from New York City:

HOPKINS HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY.

MISS PRISCILLA BUTTS:

Box emptied; kiss my photo; original off for good. T. W.

Miss Butts hurried to the residence of the banker, who accompanied her to the bank and opened the box. All her jewelry estimated to be worth \$10,000, her four per cent United States unregistered bonds and other negotiable securities to the value of \$50,000 were gone and Wilson's photo (evidently a kodak picture) with his arm around the waist of a headless female figure (supposed to be Miss Butts) alone found in the receptacle where so much wealth had lately been. Detectives are now on the track of the gay and festive Thomas and Miss Priscilla is under the care of her physician with a serious nervous attack.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Oct. 12.—Joseph P. Brown, a high school lad of sixteen years, was severely whipped by a brother of Mrs. Abraham T. Kendall this afternoon in front of his parent's residence. When the boy was rescued and his assailant arrested, the lad told a story which has set all the tongues of gossip wagging. It appears that Mrs. Kendall, who is a buxom widow of thirty years, and whose husband died a year ago from an accident, met young Brown at a church party in company with her younger brother, whose companion he was at high school. Brown came to the widow's house several times with the younger brother, and Mrs. Kendall's attention to him became noticeably warm. At least the young fellow thought so, while not understanding the cause. He kept away for some time, and manifested a decided disinclination to visit the house, although repeatedly pressed to do so by his chum, young Kennett. Finally he resumed his visits, and one afternoon on calling for his companion, Mrs. Kendall invited him up stairs under the pretense that her brother Kennett was there. When he entered the room Mrs. Kennett slipped quickly in and locked the door. She then made overtures to the boy which she made him completely released him from her arms. The boy, it appears, subsequently told some of his companions of his experience, and assigned it as a cause for no longer going with Kennett or visiting his sister's house. This story came to the ears of the big brother of Mrs. Kendall and hence the thrashing.