

slum a secret. I told no one until the Linnell case developed. Yesterday I told Mr. Bishop of the occurrence."

Mr. Hahn, the druggist, was at Police Headquarters with former State Representative Bishop as counsel in course of the forenoon.

Moses G. Edmonds, at whose home the arrest was made today, also appeared.

The news of the arrest spread quickly through the city, and soon after the clergyman had been taken to Police Headquarters Pemberton Square was filled with so great a crowd that a strong detail of police was called out to keep clear the entrance to Headquarters and from the entrance to the Suffolk County Court House opposite.

Meanwhile Mr. Richeson was closeted in Chief Dugan's office with the Chief and Police Inspector Lynch. Occasionally Deputy Superintendent Wats entered the room. It was understood that the pastor maintained an unbroken silence and refused to discuss the case with the officers.

ARREST FOLLOWED ALL NIGHT SIEGE.

The poisoning of the Hyannis girl followed immediately upon the announcement of the clergyman's engagement to wed Miss Edmonds, whose family is both wealthy and prominent. The Linnells are simple village folk of Hyannis, where the Rev. Richeson occupied the pulpit before being called in the chair of Richeson's Hyannis church and their murdered girl sang in the choir of Richeson's Hyannis church and their marriage was regarded as certain until the gossip learned that a rich Brookline girl had come into the young pastor's life and was occupying much of his attention.

The arrest of the clergyman in the home of his fiancée possessed many strikingly dramatic features and followed an all night siege of the Brookline house by police and reporters. The alleged poisoner had practically barricaded himself in the Edmonds home since Sunday night. He slipped out yesterday afternoon and reached Boston by a devious route, where he sought the counsel of James R. Dunbar, a prominent attorney. Mrs. Edmonds accompanied him on this journey and then brought him back to her home, where the barriers were again raised against both police and newspaper men.

DRUGGIST CLINCHES THE CASE.

The police had delved into the romantic attachment that existed between Richeson and Miss Linnell before he met Miss Edmonds. They were certain that the Hyannis girl had not taken the cyanide for the purpose of suicide. The only unsecured link was fettered when the Newton Centre druggist informed Chief Inspector Dugan that he had sold the clergyman a packet of the deadly drug. The police then threw out their net around the Brookline villa.

"We have found out who purchased the cyanide of potassium," said Inspector Dugan, "and we are going into that house to ask the Rev. Richeson if he purchased it. If he denies it he will come out as my prisoner, charged with murder."

The chief of police and Deputy Superintendent Watt, with several Boston officers, left the city shortly after midnight and at 1 o'clock presented themselves before the Edmonds home in Brookline. A squad of Brookline police, summoned by telephone, was already on the ground and the house completely surrounded.

All night the officers waited outside the house, as the occupants refused to answer either the bell or knocker on the door. Without a warrant the officers could not enter by force.

POLICE THREATENED TO BREAK IN.

As the gray dawn broke in the east and the outlines of the house, with its windows and doors and many gables, began to appear with distinctness, there were slight evidences of life inside. Voices were heard speaking in low tones, then suddenly a curtain at an opened window was drawn by a woman's hand. Soon another curtain was lowered, and with each show of life Deputy Superintendent of Police Wats renewed his knocking upon the door.

Once, shortly after 6 o'clock, there were sounds of a woman's voice in an upper room, while some one, evidently fearful of the sound would be heard outside, ventured near enough to close the open window.

It was eleven minutes after seven before any response could be obtained from any one inside the house. Then, after having repeatedly seen the face of a maid at the kitchen window, Chief Dugan prevailed on the woman to remain near the locked door long enough to persuade her to take a message to the master of the house.

"Will you kindly tell Mr. Edmonds," said the chief, "that there are officers out here and they want to speak with him? Tell him that we don't want to break down the door, but that we must see him and shall wait here until he lets us in."

In scarcely two minutes the maid motioned to the officers to proceed around the house to the front door. The door was opened and the long vigil was over. Chief Dugan, Deputy Wats, Sergt. Rutherford and Stenographer Hucker at once entered the house.

A few minutes later a curtain in a small front turret window was raised. Chief Wats's face appeared for a moment, and his hand waved a signal which every newspaper man had been instructed to understand. Instantly a score of newspaper men jumped and ran for telephones to flash the intelligence to the papers and press associations.

MINISTER APPEARS UNDER ARREST.

From the windows of the half dozen magnificent residences within view of the Edmonds home there gazed the strained faces of men and women, the householders discreetly shading their faces behind draperies and curtains, while servants boldly raised windows and watched the officers. All had been aroused early by the pounding and calls upon the Edmonds home and understood what the noise meant. Fifteen minutes after giving the signal that they had apprehended their man Chief Dugan and Deputy Wats issued from the house with Richeson walking between them.

The minister stopped an instant on the threshold of the mansion to adjust his black fedora hat; then calmly, without sign or trace of emotion or worry, he walked easily down the path to the street. A battery of cameras snapped as he approached the taxicab, but Richeson was not confused.

He looked every bit the minister, attired in black frock coat and dark tie and wearing spectacles.

KNOW ALL RICHESON'S MOVEMENTS.

The police have a chart of Clarence Richeson's every movement on the day of Miss Linnell's death. They know that he remained in his boarding place at No. 147 Magazine street, Cambridge, until almost 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon, ostensibly preparing his sermon for the following day. He left Cambridge, rode through Watertown in the trolley to Newton Centre and thence proceeded to Boston. He met Miss Linnell at the South Station and they had luncheon together. A few hours after she returned to the Y. W. C. A. building. About the time she arrived there the Rev. Richeson got back to his Cambridge home.

The Hyannis girl had been living at the Y. W. C. A. home since she took up her studies in the New England Conservatory of Music. She roomed with Miss Lucille Ziegler and after she had taken the fatal dose of cyanide she died in Miss Ziegler's arms.

"She died," is Miss Ziegler's account of the tragedy, "about twenty-five minutes after I had gone to our room and found her with her feet in hot water in the bathtub. Only an hour before she died she was at the dinner table with us, laughing and joking as though she didn't have a care in the world. Before dinner I saw her in the reading room. Suddenly she dropped a newspaper as if she were startled by something she had read. (It is presumed that the young girl read the first published announcement of the coming marriage of Richeson and Miss Edmonds.)

GIRL WAS AT WORK ON WEDDING DRESS.

"She never told me a great deal about her private affairs," declared Miss Ziegler, "but it was generally understood in the building that she was engaged to be married and that the ceremony was to be performed soon. I know I got the impression that she was at work on her trousseau. She never spoke to me, though, of Rev. Richeson as her fiance."

Avis Linnell was buried at Hyannis on Tuesday, the entire village turning out to mourn. There was much wonder over the absence of the Cambridge pastor, who had appeared for two years to be even more than a devoted friend. His failure to go to the Y. W. C. A. building when notified of Miss Linnell's death had also excited much comment. It was not known at the time that the police were building up an ominous case against him.

The murdered girl was buried in what was to have been her bridal

Girl Who Robbed Her Parents And Man She Eloped With



She had finished the dress a few days before she took the fatal drug, and when she was still in absolute ignorance of the betrothal of Richeson and Miss Edmonds.

PLAYED DOUBLE ROLE FOR MONTHS.

That the young clergyman had been playing a double game with the two girls for months was stated by Mrs. Mary Gibbons, landlady of Richeson's former boarding place on Bigelow street, Cambridge. Mrs. Gibbons learned that her boarder had a schedule for dividing up the week between his two fiancées. Wednesdays and Saturdays he devoted to the little singer, while the remainder of the week was given up to his courting of the wealthy Miss Edmonds.

The Brookline girl would drive to the Bigelow street boarding house on her days and take Richeson out in her carriage. Avis Linnell either called on her days or met Richeson in Boston. Saturday was her day to take lunch with him.

On several occasions, it is reported, there was some conflict in dates and the two young girls just missed meeting in the Bigelow street house. Miss Linnell was inside when Miss Edmonds drove up. Richeson managed to rush out and side-track his Brookline betrothed, however, and the secret remained intact until the day of the tragedy.

ACCUSED PASTOR IS FROM VIRGINIA.

Clarence V. T. Richeson is a Virginian, a native of Amherst County. He was born and reared near Lynchburg and is thirty-four years old. His father, T. V. Richeson, still occupies the old family homestead.

Leaving home, after he had graduated from the high school at Amherst Court House, Va., he went to Carroll County, Missouri, and worked for a while on a cousin's farm. Then he decided to join the ministry and moved to St. Louis, where he got a job as a motorman. By piloting trolley cars off and on he worked his way through the William Jewell College at Liberty, Mo. From there he went to a theological seminary in Newton, Mass., and specialized in Old Testament history. He was admitted to the Baptist ministry in the Third Baptist Church in St. Louis in 1902.

Richeson was an itinerant preacher in the West until he got his first call to the Hyannis (Mass.) Baptist Church. He had made quite a reputation for himself in Missouri as an impassioned exhorter. While he was working his way through the little college at Liberty he had taken part in railroad strikes and made himself felt among the strikers as an orator and leader, but always for peace.

Police Question Woman on Minister's Past Life

SALT LAKE, Utah, Oct. 20.—Miss Patsy Felts of Independence, Mo., who has been questioned by wire by the Boston police as to the past life of Rev. Clarence V. T. Richeson, is seriously ill at the home of her sister here. Eight years ago Miss Felts became interested

WHIPS FAMILY, HOLDS THE FORT AS HOUSEKEEPER

Mrs. Lungstrom and Husband Barricade Themselves in the Basement of Bagg's Home.

"I hired her to be my housekeeper and she ordered me out of my own house," said Mrs. Frank Bagg to an Evening World reporter today, while displaying a scratched eye and a dependent-looking countenance, the result of a pitched battle shortly after noon between the militant housekeeper and her husband on one side and the Bagg family on the other. A week ago Mrs. Bagg, who conducts a rooming house at No. 342 West Twenty-fourth street, advertised for a housekeeper. In answer came Mrs. "Jake" Lungstrom, accompanied by her husband, who declared his intention of aiding and abetting his wife in the task. At first the Bagg's were glad, but the house work performed by the Lungstroms did not come up to expectations. The Bagg's held a council of war and decided that Mrs. Bagg should inform the Lungstroms that their absence was more to be desired than their help. This Mrs. Bagg attempted to do, but was warmly repulsed by the housekeeper, who called the assistance of her husband. Then the fray began. Bagg, who is a big strong man, heard

his wife's cry for help and descended to the basement to change the tide of battle. After his arrival Mrs. Lungstrom could see the tide going against her husband. She rushed screaming from the house and telephoned the police, the coroner, the newspapers and all other parties whom she imagined might be interested, saying that a dangerous murder was being committed. Three policemen rushed to the house. They arrived in time to find that Lungstrom had the upper hand and was fast winning the fight. After the police pulled the contestants apart the situation was explained and the Lungstroms were notified that they must vacate. At once they repaired to the basement and barricaded the door, raising all poundings and pleadings to open up and be put out. They are still holding the fort, but the police say they will be forcibly removed if they do not leave by to-morrow. "It is hard to get a housekeeper to stay," remarked Mrs. Bagg. "But it is harder sometimes to get them to leave."

Another Negro Lynched. MANCHESTER, Ga., Oct. 20.—Jerry Lovelace, a negro brakeman, charged with assaulting Yardmaster W. P. Keenan on Tuesday night, was taken from Marshal Collier here yesterday by a mob of about thirty men and lynched.

Loss of Appetite

Is loss of vitality, vigor or tone, and is often a forerunner of prostrating disease. It is serious and especially so to people that must keep up and doing or get behindhand.

The best medicine to take for it is the great constitutional remedy Hood's Sarsaparilla. Which purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system. Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

GIRL CONFESSES ROBBING HOME SO SHE COULD ELOPE

Sixteen-Year-Old Emma Mauermann Admits Tale of Thugs Was False.

SWEETHEART ARRESTED.

Parents Bitter and Declare They Will Prosecute Her for Stealing Their \$218.

James Connolly, twenty years old, with whom Emma Mauermann, the sixteen-year-old girl who told a remarkable story a month ago of robbers having attacked and tortured her in her home before robbing the family strong box of \$218, who has been traveling for the past week on a pleasure jaunt, was held without bail for the Grand Jury by Magistrate O'Connor in the West Side Court today on a charge of abduction preferred by Herrmann Mauermann, the girl's father.

The girl, against whom a station house charge of larceny had been placed, was sent to the House of Detention to be held as a material witness in the abduction case against her sweetheart. There was no hearing of the case, as Connolly waived examination. The girl, against whom a station house charge of larceny had been placed, was sent to the House of Detention to be held as a material witness in the abduction case against her sweetheart. There was no hearing of the case, as Connolly waived examination.

The pair were arrested last night as they left a Cortlandt street ferryboat by Detectives Quinn, Donnelly and Fay of the West One Hundredth street station, who have been working on the after-story of the robbery of the Mauermann home ever since it was reported.

After the arrest the young couple were taken to the West Sixty-eighth street police station, where they were separated, and each was subjected to a searching examination. The girl broke down finally and confessed that her entire story of the robbery at her home had been a fabrication and that she herself had stolen the \$218, had kept the money in her bedroom and finally had fled with it, taking Connolly with her.

The girl said that she and Connolly, who worked in a laundry, had wanted to get married for a long time, but that her parents would not permit it. The old people tried to persuade her to give up the idea, but she would not listen to Connolly and devotes more time to learning the trade of dressmaker, at which she was an apprentice. Fearing that Connolly would be forbidden to come to the Mauermann home, the girl said she took the \$218, and, availing of a favorable opportunity, slipped away with Connolly, intending to get married.

ELOPERS TOOK BOY ALONG AS A VALET.

The elopers disappeared a week ago yesterday, taking a youth named Miller with them as valet. They went first to Rochester, then to Syracuse, Birmingham, Albany and Boston, finally coming to Newark, N. J., two days ago, when their supply of money began to dwindle. They tried to get married in Syracuse, but could not get a license.

Their arrest last night was due to picture postal cards the girl had sent to a girl friend in the city from the various places they visited. The girl to whom the cards were sent told Mrs. Mauermann, the mother, who informed the police, and when the elopers reached Newark the police knew of it very shortly. They arranged with the girl friend to go to No. 2 August street, Newark, the address of the couple, and invite them to Manhattan last night to a party. The girl friend accompanied them to New York, and when the three left the ferryboat detectives were waiting and at once placed Connolly and Miss Mauermann under arrest.

FOUND DAUGHTER BOUND TO A CHAIR. About 4:30 o'clock on the afternoon of Sept. 19 Mrs. Mauermann came home and found her daughter lying on the kitchen floor, a towel wrapped around her head and her feet tied together and then tied to a chair. The girl, who seemed weak from fright and it was some time before she could tell what had happened to her. At last she declared that four men had come to the apartment, representing that they were gas inspectors and that she had let them in.

She said that they had attacked her and demanded to know where her father was staying. She refused to tell and the men tortured her until she could bear it no longer, and told them where to find the money.

After the girl confessed last night she seemed willing to tell everything she knew and gave a circumstantial narrative of her journey.

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SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY CHOCOLATE COVERED NUT FLOPS—19c. NUTTED FIGS—Talk about cheap! Here's a blend that beats steak and eggs, and is ten times more delicious than either. 25c.

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12 MEN DROWN IN MINE AS BLAST LETS IN FLOOD

Water Rushes in From Abandoned Tunnel on Gang 300 Feet Below Surface

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and the roll was called. All the miners lived in this neighborhood and most of them had families. Their wives and children gathered about the entrance imploring the mine officials to rescue the drowning men, but nothing could be done after the water filled the shaft. The mines are situated at Upper Hibernia and have been operated for nearly a century to the extent that the entire mountain is practically honeycombed with abandoned shafts, some of which are of great depth.

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needs a shoe made over a Coward Bunion Last. The special shape provides extra room for the troublesome joint, giving easement impossible to secure otherwise.

The Coward Bunion Shoe is shaped (not stretched) over a plaster cast of a bunion foot.

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Have you tried it? GULDEN'S MUSTARD Good for Hot and Cold Meats. A Fine Salad Dressing by adding vinegar. At delicatessens and Grocery Stores, 10 CENTS. Spoon with each bottle.

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Miller Makes The Shoes He Sells

AND he makes them mindful of the fact that a good shoe must not only look well, but wear well.

Miller's Shoes are priced \$5, \$6 and \$7, because he makes them himself in his own factory.

Otherwise the price would be from \$8 to \$10—the prices that shoes of this character usually fetch.

\$5 Smart \$6 Shoes for \$7 Women

I. MILLER 1564 BROADWAY (at 46th St.) Factory at 292 West 23rd St.

PEYSER OFFERS

Unusual Values English and American MODELS

Hundreds of Choice Patterns For Fall and Winter Wear

Suits or Overcoats, \$7.75

Suits or Overcoats, \$10.00

Suits or Overcoats, \$12.50

Suits or Overcoats, \$15.00

Suits or Overcoats, \$19.50