IS WEBBER THE "PANTHER?"

ESCAPED BURGLAR GOING ABOUT WESTCHESTER WOODS.

Read Sheriff Miller's Description—If That Isn't the "Panther," What Is?—Sleuths Employed in Scouring the Main Roads With Great Melodramatic Success.

CHAPPAQUA, Dec. 8.—It is now about a week since John Webber, once known as "the Westchester gentleman burglar," took his departure and other things, including Deputy Warden Winn's "pants" (official) and $197 from the Westchester county common jail. Eminent jurists, including his Honor D. Webster Quinn of Valhalla, J. P., have since received large posters announcing the offer of a reward by the county officials for the recapture of Webber.

The authorities have been doing what they call "scouring the country" for Webber ever since. An interesting detail of the "scouring" process was presented to the children of the family of A. B. Paddock of Chappaqua one night last week. They had been skating on Wampus Lake. Young Paddock and his sister were tramping along the moonlit road toward home about 10 o'clock, when they were startled greatly by two men who jumped out from the underbrush and pointed dark lanterns at their heads. The boy and the girl were too much surprised to speak.

"S-s-ss-st!" hissed the two strangers in chorus. "Are you John Webber, the burglar?"

"Why, no, we aren't," said the young people, greatly relieved.

"Then, have you seen him?" asked the two strangers in scarcely less menacing tones.

"We have not," said young Paddock.

"Then say nothing," growled the dark lantern persons mysteriously, and backed away into the underbush.

But in spite of such extraordinary vigilance as this, Webber has thus far escaped recapture. That he has been in the village since his escape no one doubts.

The night after Webber so unkindly walked away from Westchester common jail without having the decency to tell anybody where he was going, a stranger came to the door of Stephen Washburn's home, just south of Pleasantville and applied for lodgings. It is no unusual thing for the kind hearted farmers of this part of the county to take in strangers who really seem to need attention. This stranger, who is now believed to have been John Webber, was in pitiable shape. He could barely walk. In the morning he asked Mr. Washburn to sell him his horse and wagon.

"I'll give you a hundred dollars for them," he said.

Mr. Washburn said that he did not want to sell.

"Fix any price you want," said the wayfarer eagerly. "I've got money." He took out a big roll of bills and ran his fingers over the ends. "I've got to get out of this," he continued, "and I need a horse and wagon in my business."

Again Mr. Washburn refused to sell and the wayfarer went away. He seemed so weak and feeble that Mr. Washburn's family thought he would hardly be able to reach Pleasantville. Apparently, however, he did not go to Pleasantville station. He went north across the head of the main street of Pleasantville, past the Upper Pleasantville post office. He seems to have avoided the roads and to have travelled through the woods. He was next heard of at the home of another Washburn family, which is not related to the Stephen Washburns. There he asked for something to eat. When it was brought he refused to eat, but gulped down a glass of water and hurried on.

He seemed to be afraid some one would recognize him. He need not have been worried. When word got downtown that a strange man had been seen around Stephen Washburn's, not unlike Webber, great excitement prevailed. Somebody went to George Poth, the barber and camel keeper and dog fancier and constable, and told him about it. George went up, so the story goes, and looked at Stephen Washburn's house and said that sort of thing ought to be stopped. He is understood to have asserted that if escaped burglars didn't stop hanging around Pleasantville he'd do something about it.

The village became still more excited when it was heard that the supposed ex-gentleman burglar had been at the other Washburn's. Not only George Poth, but Postmaster Moore, representing the Federal Government, went up and looked at this house. It was partly as a result of this agitation that the reward was offered at White Plains.

Some of the citizens hereabouts think that it might be worth while to examine the house where John Webber used to live. The place at which he was last seen was but fifteen minutes walk from the place where he used to make his headquarters when he was a gentleman burglar, before he descended to the barefaced theft of the trousers of the jailer who had lavished hospitality upon him for six long months.

POCANTICO HILLS, Dec. 8.—It is now regarded as well established that the supposed "panther" which has been reported on the Rockefeller estate and at other places along the Sawmill River Valley is none other than John Webber, who was once known as "the suburban Raffles." The descriptions of the "panther" and of John Webber are of surprising similarity. It is thought exceedingly probable that a criminal who had the extraordinary ingenuity to walk out of the jail, making Napoleonic use of the fact that all his keepers were asleep, would be just the man to assume the disguise of "a pink spotted panther." Webber, it is pointed out, was exceedingly feeble. He would therefore find it much easier to go about the country on all fours. All the reports of the panther describe it as having a most unpanther-like variety of colors. The folks who have seen the beast say that it seldom comes all the way out of the underbrush, usually "showing only its head." From White Plains to-day came a circular giving the following description of Webber:

"Pink Striped Night Shirt, Dark Green Jacket, Short Black Overcoat, Black Derby Hat, Steel Gray Pants, pepper and salt. Bleeds from ears and vomits after eating. Complains of pains in head and back. Mustache and beard, Cherry Red."

Webber's ingenuity cannot, according to Sheriff Miller, be underrated. What, therefore, say the members of the Pocantico Hills detective force, can be more likely than that the reports of "horrible catlike howls" from Buttermilk Mountain are true? Is it not Webber, hoping that the Rockefeller game wardens will scatter huge traps baited with raw meat" within his reach, so that he may have sustenance without making hazardous calls at farmhouses? If caught, it is asserted, he could clear himself of the charge that he has been personating a wild beast, by contending that he was merely complaining of those "pains in his head and back," of which Sheriff Miller has notified the countryside. One of the mystifying features of the two weeks' panther hunt has been that no panther tracks have been found. Hereafter the huntsmen will look for human footprints and hope to find Webber and get the $250 reward.

ELMSFORD, Dec. 8.—The Hon. John D. Wilson, the confidential secretary of John Brisben Walker, it was reported in this village to-day, had an encounter with the Rockefeller panther. Mr. Wilson leaves his home at daybreak every morning to walk to Irvington-on-Hudson. He surprised a strangely colored animal in the bushes near the road. The creature sprang into the underbrush and Mr. Wilson did not get a good look at it. Soon after the creature was at a safe distance, however, Mr. Wilson was astonished to hear it emit sounds which, though wheezy, greatly resembled a human voice in song, as follows:

"Under the greenwood tree,
Who loves to lie with me?"

It is understood that Mr. Wilson stopped at the schoolhouse to consult the encyclopædia to learn whether panthers have any of the qualities of parrots.

WHITE PLAINS, Dec. 8.—"No, I don't believe it," said Deputy Warden Winn to-day, when THE SUN's despatch from Pocantico Hills, containing the theory that John Webber had disguised himself as a panther, was laid before him. "If he was disguised as a panther, where in thunder would he have any pockets to carry my 197 in, darn his measly, ungrateful hide?"

CEMENT MILLS TO SHUT DOWN.

All to Close for Six Weeks Between Now and Next April.

Forty-two companies were represented at the second annual meeting of the Association of Portland Cement Manufacturers, held yesterday at Sherry's. Several members said that because of the great demand for cement in the last two years they had been obliged to keep their mills in continuous operation day and night and that it had been impossible to make repairs. A resolution was adopted that the members of the association should close their mills for six weeks or more between Dec. 1, 1903, and April 1, 1904.

The association agreed to erect a building at the St. Louis exposition at a cost of $35,000 to $50,000. It will be constructed during the progress of the exposition and will be made entirely of cement.

Robert W. Lesley of the American company retired from the office of president and was succeeded by J. B. Loher of the Vulcanite company. A. F. Gerstell of the Alpha company, formerly secretary, was elected vice-president. E. M. Young of the Lehigh company, formerly treasurer, was elected secretary and E. R. Ackermann of the Lawrence company became treasurer.

The new executive committee consists of H. W. Maxwell of the Atlas company, W. H. Harding of the Bonneville company, R. W. Lesley of the American company, W. R. Warren of the Virginia company, George E. Bartol of the Dexter company, E. N. Hagger of the Illinois company and S. B. Newberry of the Sandusky Company.

The association held a dinner last night and gave a silver loving cup to Mr. Lesley, the retiring president.

PICKPOCKET TO MR. HILTON.

"Our Gang, Not Williams, Tried for Your Watch"—Williams Convicted.

Harry Williams, alias Willinkski, 21 years old, was convicted yesterday before Judge Cowing in the General Sessions of attempted grand larceny.

Albert Hilton of 1047 Fifth avenue, son of the late ex-Judge Hilton, caught Williams picking his pocket, on an Eighty-sixth street car on Dec. 1. Upon discovery Williams and several others ran.

Williams put up an unusual defence. He said that he had been a professional pickpocket for years and was on the car with some pals. When they ran he ran, although he did not know what they had been doing.

Mr. Hilton has received a letter from Philadelphia, the writer of which says that he is one of the gang that tried to steal Mr. Hilton's watch and that they are all doing well in Philadelphia. The writer asserts that Williams is innocent.

HELD AS NEW YORK THIEVES.

Two Men Arrested in Pittsburg, With Jewelry on Them, to Be Held.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 8.—Acting Superintendent of Detectives William Kilmore received a message from Captain of Detectives James J. Langan of New York requesting him to hold Abraham Thaller and Morris Opár, the men arrested yesterday by Detectives Lally and Leff with diamonds and jewelry on them. They are wanted in New York to answer a charge of grand larceny.

Isadore Zoggan 190 East Houston street, and Louis Whitelaw, 202 East Houston street, are coming here to identify property. M. Winter, Orange, N. J., who says his house was robbed on Nov. 16, and Louis Hull of Minneapolis, who says he was robbed on Nov. 26, have telegraphed for descriptions of the property.

POLICE MATRON SLEUTHED,

And Fortune Teller Is Arrested as a Disorderly Person.

Herman Wells of 170 West Forty-seventh street was arrested last night on a warrant charging him with being a disorderly person. Wells says that he is a palmist and fortune teller.

Capt. Handy of the West Forty-seventh street station received complaints that Wells had been collecting money for telling fortunes and pretending to find lost articles. Mrs. Ellen Reynolds, the matron at the station, called on Wells. She said she had lost a brooch. He wanted $15 for going into a "trance," but she gave him $3, and then he said that he would have to go into a six-dollar trance.

He told Mrs. Reynolds that her brooch was being worn by a woman in The Bronx, but nothing more definite.

WANT $122,000 FROM SNIFFEN.

He Gives $10,000 Bail in a Suit From the Far West.

Edward D. Sniffen of 19 Wall street was arrested yesterday by Deputy Sheriff Walgering in a suit brought against Sniffen by Oswald D. Humphrey to recover $122,463. Sniffen gave bail in $10,000 and was released.

Humphrey is the assignee of a claim held by the Natchez Railway and Logging Company of Olympia City, Wash. It is alleged in the complaint and in an affidavit by President Weir of the company that Sniffen undertook to raise some money for the company and drew $2,463 in cash for various preliminary expenses, but did not raise the money. The company estimated its losses at $120,000 in prospective profits and $2,463 cash. President Weir says that he learned that Sniffen was never in a position to raise the money.

Twin City Rapid Transit Bond Issue.

It was announced in Wall Street yesterday that the directors of the Twin City Rapid Transit Company have authorized an issue of $10,000,000 5 per cent. gold bonds of 1928. At the present time only $3,500,000 will be issued. Of this amount $1,000,000 is to cover expenditures on power plants, sub-stations, equipment and other improvements made in 1903. Another $1,000,000 is to be expended next year to finish the power plant and sub-stations. The remaining $1,500,000 will be used to complete two additional lines between St. Paul and Minneapolis and for the extension of other suburban lines.

Typhoid Stricken Butler Asks More Aid.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 8.—The Butler relief committee has appealed to Pittsburg for additional relief. Mr. Heineman, chairman, said the typhoid epidemic is increasing. There were five more deaths in the last twenty-four hours. The committee appointed from Pittsburg councils met and will send out a general call for assistance.

Pennsylvania Railroad Buys Land in Greenville.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company purchased forty-three lots recently in the Greenville section of Jersey City, adjoining the New York Bay Railroad, which runs from the freight terminal on New York Bay across Greenville and Newark Bay.

Josiah Quincy Too Busy for Politics.

BOSTON, Dec. 8.—Josiah Quincy has tendered his resignation as a member of the Democratic State committee and as chairman of the executive committee. Mr. Quincy is in Europe. It is understood that he finds that his business will keep him in Europe for some time.

$4 Cigars for Christmas.

Preparations are beginning for the Christmas present season in Wall Street. One of the best known Stock Exchange brokerage firms has bought 400 cigars, which it intends to give to its customers. Each cigar is 14½ inches long, and cost $4 The big cigars come one to the box.

Killed by Fall Down Elevator Shaft.

Robert McArdle of 110 East 108th street, an elevat or operator in the office building at 30 Gold street, fell down the elevator shaft from the third floor to the basement yesterday afternoon and was instantly killed. McArdle was cleaning his car at the time.

BOOKS AND BOOK MAKING.

(Continued from Ninth Page.)

found in the recent exploit of a popular journal.

The editor advertised for love stories running from 2,500 to 3,000 words, and offered prizes of $500, $300, &c. In all, 10,000 short stories were sent in within the allotted time. A force of readers was kept busy upon them for several months, and out of the 10,000 thirty stories were selected as really satisfactory.

Yet in spite of the expense and trouble the editor considers that the experiment paid him, because, with the addition of a few desirable short stories that may drift in, he is provided with good stories of the length required for several years to come.

Henry Irving's Lyceum.

The Lyceum Theatre, in London, Henry Irving's playhouse has come to an end, as every one knows, after an existence of 130 years. Whether it is to be torn down or used for other exhibitions, it is a playhouse no longer. It was only right that it should have a worthy memorial, and this Mr. Austin Brereton has prepared in "The Lyceum Theatre and Henry Irving" (Lawrence & Bullen; McClure, Phillips & Co.), a handsome, well printed, finely illustrated monograph, that is very entertaining and remarkably well done.

Mr. Brereton confesses that Sir Henry Irving's career at the theatre was what he had in mind in undertaking the work, and that he intended to glance over the earlier history in a preliminary chapter. That history is so glorious dramatically, however, and contains such great names, that he felt obliged to tell it all. Edmund Kean, Charles Mathews, the elder and the younger, Phelps, the Keeleys, Mme. Vestris, Ristori, Marie Wilton, Mr. Toole, Fechter—are only a few of Sir Henry's predecessors, and there was Italian opera at the Lyceum too.

Thus half the volume deals with the pre-Irving Lyceum; the other half with the brilliant succession of plays that joined his name and Miss Terry's to the Lyceum for thirty years. At the end are all the Irving playbills. There are portraits in color of Henry Irving as *Hamlet* and Ellen Terry as *Lady Macbeth*, with other pictures representing them in nearly every part they played, and portraits of every actor mentioned, pictures of the theatre inside and out. It is a delightful book and a valuable compendium of London's dramatic history.

Seville, the Marvel.

Seville is one of the very few large towns that have retained their picturesqueness and charm in an age of destructive and levelling progress. It still fully meets the traveller's expectations, with its Giralda tower and Murillos and bull fights, its awning-shaded streets by day and its charming patios in the evening. The gypsies and the cigar girls may not seem so poetic as fancy painted them, but they are still there in flesh and blood. No one will regret, therefore, that Seville is included among the charming volumes of the Mediæval Towns series published by J. M. Dent & Co. (Macmillans.) The text, by Mr. Walter C. Gallichan, is not so satisfactory as that of other volumes of the series, but enthusiasm makes up for many slips, and no more fitting and delightful illustrations could be desired than those supplied by Miss Elizabeth Hartley. The photogravure frontispiece of Goya's St. Justa and St. Rufina would make one pardon much graver sins than the book contains.

Mr. Gallichan has made the book much more like a guidebook than the other volumes of the set—a guidebook with comments and description, to be sure. He seems unaware of the difference between "square feet" and "feet square," thus giving some buildings startling proportions. His use of the word "Romish" on Page 93 is in bad taste, and absurdly misleading when applied to Spain long before the Reformation. Mrs. Gallichan has written the three chapters on art and has done it very well. The book will be an excellent guide to that marvel that all good Americans should see, and a pleasant reminder to those who have seen it.

Cross-Examination.

Important as the ability to cross-examine witnesses is to the lawyer, we had always imagined that it depended on certain qualities, like shrewdness and common sense, that cannot be acquired from books, but must be learned in the hard school of experience. In swimming the wisest of directions cannot compare with one plunge into the water; and one case in court, we fancy, will teach a young lawyer more about cross-examination and many other things than a library of textbooks. Still, the advice and experience of those who have been put through the mill are not to be despised. For the preparation of "The Art of Cross-Examination" (Macmillans) Mr. Francis L. Wellman surely has had experience enough, and a valuable book might be expected. We fear, however, that the two young intending lawyers to whom the volume is dedicated will also have to learn the art, as many before them had to, from the rough lessons of practice.

Mr. Wellman shares with many other professional men the inability to write clearly or satisfactorily of the things he knows best. Some of the books of lawyers' reminiscences from which he quotes liberally are marked instances of this fault. Apart from some didactic rules and pertinent, though sometimes mythical, anecdotes, there is nothing of value in his book save the extracts from two or three famous cross-examinations. As gossip about their profession it may interest lawyers, but, notwithstanding frequent exhibitions of incompetence in recent trials, and of gross negligence in holding the lawyers to the point on the part of some judges, we should be sorry to think that any lawyer in practice in New York could learn anything from Mr. Wellman's book. Any elementary textbook on evidence could teach them more. Mr. Wellman should have explained what he wished to show by the cases he quotes. Russell's examination of Piggott is undoubtedly a model, but Mr. Joseph H. Choate's browbeating of Mr. Russell Sage is a warning of what such an examination should not be. It is an episode for which Mr. Choate is doubtless ashamed, and which the Court should never have allowed, and shows a man who is a wit and a brilliant lawyer in the part of a demagogic bully.

Desirable New Editions.

As pretty a set of Lamb as any one could wish to possess is that published in twelve volumes by J. M. Dent & Co. (E. P. Dutton & Co.), "The Works of Charles Lamb," edited by William Macdonald. In type, shape of the volumes and binding the admirable taste of the publishers is shown at its best. The illustrations are pretty, those by Winifred Green are extremely appropriate, those by C. E. Brock much less so, but as nobody associates pictures with Lamb, they are not irritating as his Thackeray pictures are. Where they could be found, as in the case of the children's books, the original pictures are reproduced and there are many portraits besides. We wish we could speak more favorably of the editor's work. His notes have the merit of brevity and modesty and he has taken care not to include everything that has been attributed to Lamb, without discrimination. We hardly think that his shuffling the essays about will meet with general approval, though that is remedied in part by a general index, and the two volumes of specimens of the dramatic poets, that contain almost nothing of Lamb could easily have been omitted. We fancy, too, that no harm will result from skipping Mr. Macdonald's prefaces. He gives a good text of Lamb, however, in a very desirable form.

Of the very handsome library edition of Anthony Hope, published by the Appletons, two more volumes are issued, containing some of the best known work of the author in different fields: "Rupert of Hentzau" and "The Dolly Dialogues," with "Comedies of Courtship." Mr. Hawkins's modesty abstains from adding to the sensible general preface he wrote for the first volume. Paper, large type and canvas binding are all that could be desired.

The same mechanical advantages attach to the new volumes of A. Conan Doyle's works, published also by the Appletons, "Adventures of Sherlock Holmes" and "The Refugees." Since he was knighted, however, Sir Arthur has taken himself rather seriously, so he provides a short explanatory preface in the first person for each volume.

The attractive library edition of "The Novels, Poems and Memories of Charles Kingsley," edited by his son, Maurice Kingsley, and published by J. F. Taylor & Co. in fourteen convenient and beautifully printed volumes, is completed by Mrs. Kingsley's charming biography, "Charles Kingsley; His Letters and Memories of His Life," in two volumes. Mrs. Kingsley's book is one of the real biographies, that would be worth reading for its own sake, if her husband had never written a line. It is as interesting a life story as any that has been told.

A quarter of a century ago, when the output of novels was reasonable enough in quantity for the public to read and discuss nearly all, a Boston firm of publishers began a "No Name" series, by new and old authors, who remained anonymous, that set people guessing as to who the writer could be. Among the most successful was "The Colonel's Opera Cloak," which is now published in a new illustrated edition by Little, Brown & Co., with the author revealed as Christine C. Brush. The comparison between the fiction of then and now does not indicate progress in quality. The older story stands out conspicuously among this season's products.

R. L. Stevenson's Mother.

A wholly pleasing addition to the Stevenson literature to which nobody can take exception is "From Saranac to the Marquesas and Beyond," by Mrs. M. L. Stevenson (Charles Scribner's Sons). It is the letters from Stevenson's mother to her sister during the trying period in the Adirondacks and the first cruise in the South seas, a period that preceded the controversy and trouble of the Samoan episodes. The letters have been edited very carefully. The reader will see Stevenson from a side that has been darkened by his exploiters, and will form a very pleasant impression of his mother. The contrast of the new scenes into which she came with the old Scottish manse where she was brought up is interesting; while the letters show that there was heredity in Stevenson's ability to write as well as hard work on his own part. A pleasant book it is, even apart from its connection with the author's son.

The Meaner Buckingham.

The scapegrace Duke of Buckingham, George Villiers the Second, the author of "The Rehearsal," the "B" of the "Cabal" Ministry, has been written up rather exhaustively by Winifred, Lady Burghclere, in "George Villiers, Second Duke of Buckingham, 1628-1687. A Study in the History of the Restoration." There was something magnificent and royal about the first Duke's faults and vices, there was much that was mean and disgraceful about the second Duke's. It may have been nothing more than the difference in the times, the wide gulf that separated the England of Charles I. from that of Charles II. Lady Burghclere is inclined to attribute his falling from grace in large part to the infamous Countess of Shrewsbury, for whom he neglected his wife, the daughter of the great Fairfax. The noble authoress, by the way, holds that the story that Lady Shrewsbury held Buckingham's horse while he was killing her husband in duel is a myth. She has written a careful history, based on many unpublished documents, and illustrated by excellent reproductions of famous portraits. It is possible that she might have been more charitable if she had viewed the Restoration time with a less Puritanical eye, but we doubt if unfairness is really done to Buckingham or any one else.

New Trial for Larry Summerfield.

Supreme Court Justice Dickey in Brooklyn yesterday granted a certificate of reasonable doubt as to the legality of the conviction of Larry Summerfield and fixed the bail at $10,000 pending the determination of the appeal. Summerfield was convicted on Nov. 9 of larceny growing out of an alleged conspiracy with others to sell worthless mining stock. He received an indeterminate sentence of not less than two years and six months and not more than six years and seven months in Sing Sing. He appealed from the conviction and sentence and has remained in the Tombs awaiting Justice Dickey's decision.

Exile Ellis Writes to Jerome.

W. B. Ellis, who escaped from Rivercrest Sanitarium and went to Toronto, has sent thence to District Attorney Jerome a printed and illustrated pamphlet, describing himself as a persecuted man, whom private detectives tried to kidnap in Canada. He wants Mr. Jerome to have an order of Justice Bischoff committing Ellis to Ward's Island revoked, so that he can come back to town. After reading the literature Mr. Jerome said:

"Ellis is afraid that if he ventures into this State he will be committed to an asylum, and I guess he would be if he should be caught."

The Rev. Phillip Kerridge Called to Easton.

EASTON, Pa., Dec. 8.—The vestry of Trinity Episcopal Church of this city to-day extended a unanimous call to the Rev. Phillip Kerridge, vicar of the pro-Cathedral of New York city. Mr. Kerridge filled the pulpit last Sunday.

Catholic Priest Becomes a Presbyterian.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 8.—Frank Novak, for ten years a priest in the Roman Catholic Church, was admitted to-day to the Pittsburg Presbytery as a preacher. He told the Presbytery of his conversion. He is a native of Bohemia.

Killed by a Falling Floor.

TRENTON, N. J., Dec. 8.—The third floor of one of the buildings of the J. L. Mott Iron Works gave way while it was being tested to-day and killed Frederick Campbell, a carpenter, of Winthrop, Mass. The two lower floors were carried away and the building damaged to the extent of about $15,000. The floor was of concrete and had 225 tons of sand in bags piled within a space of fifteen by forty feet. More sand was being carted up when the accident occurred. There were many narrow escapes.

Job for New Yorker Under Cortelyou.

A New Yorker has secured a job in the Department of Commerce and Labor. Secretary Cortelyou, it was announced last night, has named Frank W. Dickinson, a lawyer, who lives at 828 St. Nicholas avenue, to be an assistant attorney at $2,500 a year. Mr. Dickinson came to New York from Rochester.

Harrison Jewel Thief Gets Five Years.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Dec. 8.—Adolph Waltz, arrested in New York with $15,000 worth of jewels, which he had stolen from Mrs. William Welsh Harrison on Thanksgiving Day, pleaded guilty in court here to-day and was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

PUBLICATIONS. PUBLICATIONS.

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"It still brims with the charm and sparkles with the gems of description that made the book one of the best things ever written about Spain."—*Brooklyn Eagle*. $3.00.

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PUBLICATIONS. PUBLICATIONS.

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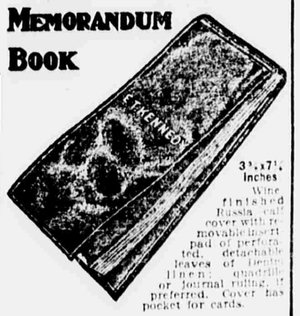

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