

TO ABOLISH DEATH PENALTY IN N. J.

Passed State Senate and Apparently Stands Good Chance in House.

TRENTON, March 25.—Senator Barton Hutchinson's bill to abolish capital punishment, after being mauling all around the Senate, has gone over to the Assembly to be now hung up in committee there, with every prospect of being reported favorably and sent to final passage.

It was shown that the Constitution provided that body full power to grant pardons, commutations and paroles. Governor Fielder is fairly well set against the death penalty and will sign the bill if it comes before him.

WIFE'S CONSOLATION

Duty Led Manely, Widow's Grief Assuaged by Feeling That Husband Was True to His Work.

Only the consciousness that James Manely, the detective who was shot to death by the thief arrested by him last night, died in the performance of his duty has any power to assuage the overwhelming grief of his widow this afternoon.

Stricken by the suddenness of the tragedy which has befallen her, Mrs. Manely can barely realize that the man who left their little home at 364 East Thompson street "whistling and cheerful" yesterday morning will never talk to her again. But even her great sorrow cannot keep the note of pride out of her voice as she recounts the brave attitude which her husband took toward his work and the many dangers he incurred almost daily.

"He didn't seem to have any idea of fear," she said in tear-choked tones, "and would rush into danger without ever giving a thought to what might happen to him."

SMALLPOX BATTLE IS ALONG 20-MILE FRONT

Continued from Page One. Hopes, who died here yesterday of natural causes, to enter a church in their town. Services over the body were held at a private house there, this morning.

DETECTIVE'S SLAYER CAPTURED BY POLICE

Continued from Page One. The man sent three bullets from an automatic revolver into Manely. The detective died instantly with his hand in his pocket as his undrawn weapon. An instant before the criminal had stretched Tucker helpless. It was in leaping to the assistance of his companion that Manely went to his death. He is the first detective in the history of the force to be killed on duty.

TELLS OF SHOOTING.

Learning close to Tucker, Captain McFadden, with tears in his eyes, said: "Harry, you are in a very serious condition."

CHILDREN VACCINATED.

Six hundred school children were vaccinated yesterday. Physicians worked all day and far into the night, visiting the homes of the children. The work was resumed this morning. There are nearly 500 pupils.

DISEASE BAPPLING.

The argument as to the exact nature of the disease has cropped up again today. Dr. Samuel Bennett, the school physician, is of the opinion that the disease was not smallpox or chickenpox, but a new malady having symptoms of each. The discussion is still going on, and physicians are devoting much attention to the point.

Killed by Sudden Joy.

NEW YORK, March 25.—Sudden joy was the prospect of returning to his duties as police lieutenant, following a long period of depression over the loss of the woman who was given as the cause of the death of John F. Stanton yesterday afternoon at his home here.

GIRLS THREATENED BY DETECTIVE'S SLAYER



Above is Edith Messimer. On the left is Dorothy Mulligan. On the right is Clara Brodreser. They were together last night when they met Miller, just after he shot Detectives Manely and Tucker, on Cambria street. He stopped them from running after him by confronting them with his revolver and declaring they would "get the same thing."

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BOASTED OF HIS CRIME

"Do you know where you could buy some papers around here?" Kelly said Miller asked him. Kelly volunteered to buy newspapers and returned with two.

"I want you to drink this toast," Kelly says the stranger said to them. "I am the guy who plugged those two cops. Do you get that, bums? I pulled that there job. And here's my gat. See that? And there's some more shots in there for the bull that tries to pinch me."

Miller, according to Kelly, then left the stable. A short time later Kelly and Graham, who did not believe the heartings of the stranger, strolled out to get some air. They had used all their whisky. They ran into the police corridor and caught all over the district and were arrested.

Miller made Kelly exchange clothing with him. "This convinced the police that he was telling the truth. When Kelly's attention was called to the evident must, he said he had a hazy recollection of changing in getting with the man who bought the whisky, and made the boast of shooting the detectives."

300 POLICE IN PURSUIT. There were over 300 policemen and detectives stretched about the city by that time, which was after 8 o'clock. Kennington, Tacony and Frankford were strongly guarded, and the neighborhood where the shooting occurred had been secured by the police. It was not until 10 o'clock in the morning that Captain Cameron heard of the astonishing story of the incidents in the stable.

One-fourth of the detail was sent to these districts. An engine with six armed detectives inside the cab sped to and fro over the tracks of the North Branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad. The young fugitive must have realized that the odds were against him.

Shortly before he was caught the police heard of his whereabouts again. The barber of the General Grant Hotel, which is conducted by J. E. Wortman, at Torresdale avenue and Paul street, summoned a policeman. He said that a man answering the description of the fugitive had spent at least a half hour in the bar-room. The bartender had read the published accounts of Miller's physique.

He met Kelly and Graham near a stable on Weikel street below Allegheny avenue, owned by Thomas Wilson. He greeted them cordially. He invited them to a saloon in the neighborhood. Kelly and Graham then volunteered to guide their new-found friend, unsuspecting of his identity, on a tour of the barrooms and resorts of the neighborhood. Kelly told the detectives it must have been about 2 o'clock when the three men returned to the stable. They brought two quart bottles of whisky with them.

At 6 o'clock this morning he says he awoke. Miller was sitting on a feed box.

READ PAPER IN SALOON.

He said he waited on the young man and chatted with him. The customer, he said, had been engrossed in a newspaper he found on the bar. After taking several drinks of whisky the man left.

"Good luck," he said the departing guest shouted. "I'll see you again some time."

An hour later the police dragged, which was one of the most complete ever stretched about this city, had caught the murderer. Despite his boast that he would not submit to capture he gave up without a struggle. But his revolver was empty. Twelve shots had been sent through the magazine. Miller had told his stable friends that he had used all his money on the debauch he went on almost before the body of one of his alleged victims had grown cold.

Miller's young brother, Lewis, who was with him at the time of the shooting, is on the verge of collapse at City Hall. He is only 17. Apollo when he learned the consequences of his older brother's attempt to escape he broke down and told all he could remember. He said he saw his brother shoot the prostrate detective before he ran away himself.

CAMERON'S PREDICTION RIGHT.

"Everything has turned out exactly as I surmised," repeated Captain Cameron after learning that Tucker had identified

Miller as the slayer. "That young man is only one of the class which is giving the police force of every city the problem of the age. These youths who commit desperate crimes are all young. They go about with older companions, usually in the Tenderloin, and early learn the lesson of an easy life without work."

"One step leads to another. They have never had training at their homes and will stoop to any low crime. Then they envy older crooks and yearn to look well in their eyes. I knew the man who shot poor Manely would stay in this city if only to have his pals know that he had 'the nerve to get a bull.' It's terrible—deplorable."

If the Department of Public Safety had accepted all the offers of services which were made today, there would have been a force of thousands of men in the search for the slayer of the detective if he had eluded arrest longer. The case aroused universal horror. In New York city, Inspector Parrot, of the Detective Bureau, detailed 50 men to assist in the man hunt. The motorcycle squad in this city was also utilized for the first time in the history of the department to help find the fugitive.

Perry's Spring Models



Perry's Men's Fashionable Model 815. Designed especially for men of tall habit and big muscles who want style in lapel, collar, body, sleeve—yet comfort first. Coat has wide lapels, double gored front, snug-fitting body and soft roll vest, 5 or 6 buttons, with collars or without. Trousers, medium narrow in thigh and legs.

Chocolate Covered Delights. Two layers of chocolate—cocoanut with a layer of cream between. Just as good as it sounds, too. 29c lb.

Snowflakes. A tid-bit that you are sure to like. Cocoanut and cream, trimmed off with chocolate. 27c lb.

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Marshmallow Caramels. A confection hard to beat, for each ingredient is of the best. 32c lb.

Easter Eggs. Plain, 5c to 25c each; 55c to \$2.85 a doz. Decorated, 8c to 30c each; 90c to \$3.25 a doz.

Extra Large Eggs, beautifully decorated, 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50 each.

Small Eggs, 12c a carton of 1 doz. or 30c lb. Jelly Eggs, 15c lb.

Puffed Bread and Pastry. Supplied daily from our own bakery, adjoining the store, this Puffed Bread comes to you fresh, delightful, healthful. 15c 1/4 lb.; 25c 1/2 lb.; 50c lb. All our pastry is of the finest and absolutely fresh.

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'TIS A FEAT TO FIT FEET Children's Footwear With the New Smart Toppings. These are the splendid new designs that keep the young folks in step with mother's fashions. And they look extremely well. The Button Gaiterboot makes a neat Sunday Shoe for the Little One. Patent Colt with White Calf top or Champagne Kid. Also Black and Fawn Cloth top. \$1.50 to \$3.00, according to size. This Dress Shoe for the Young Miss comes in Patent Colt and Gun Metal Calf; Lace, with Fawn and Gray Cloth Top. \$2 to \$3, according to size. Dalsimer The Big Shoe Store 1204-06-08 Market St. \$2 to \$3. March 25th. Store Closes 5:30 P. M. Saturdays, 9:30 P. M.

Neptune Laundry 1501 Columbia Ave. "Why not have the best?" Every modern device has been installed that will do the work better. Every piece of work we do is done as well as we can do it. HORLICK'S The Original MALTED MILK. Killed by Sudden Joy. NEW YORK, March 25.—Sudden joy was the prospect of returning to his duties as police lieutenant, following a long period of depression over the loss of the woman who was given as the cause of the death of John F. Stanton yesterday afternoon at his home here.