

after being questioned. She made conflicting statements, according to the police.

A loaded revolver with no chambers empty was found under the pillow by the police. Further search disclosed another revolver, wrapped up in a cloth, behind a bathtub. One empty cartridge was found in this revolver.

This revolver is said to belong to one of the boarders, who missed it from his room a few days ago. He declared, according to the police, that Mrs. Quinn asked him to keep his loss secret, offering to pay him for the missing revolver.

Mrs. Quinn, who is much younger than her husband, told the police that her married life was happy. She said she and her husband had never had any violent quarrels, and he had no ene-

mies, to her knowledge.

She was unable to give a description of the alleged murderer, saying the lights were low, and she was able to see only the form of a man as he fled from the room.

Boarders asleep in nearby rooms heard the shot, but declared they saw no man leaving the premises.

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### Ascent of Uncle Tom.

It is only about 44 years since Uncle Tom was a slave, owning nothing, not even himself and his baby. Now the census of South Carolina discloses the fact that of its total of 176,180 farms, 96,696 are owned by negroes.

Brave, Uncle Tom! You are doing "powerful" well. In fact, you are doing better than a lot of white men!

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## DEATH FASCINATED WOMAN OF MYSTERY; SHE ENJOYED BEING NEAR AND HANDLING CORPSES

### Undertaker Tells Weird and Revolting Story of Mrs. Louise Vermilya—Autopsy on Bisonette's Body Completed.

While the relatives of Policeman Arthur Bisonette are demanding a full investigation into his death and the detention of Mrs. Louise Vermilya in connection with it,

While the ghosts of past loved ones are rising up to accuse the woman who is involved in a web of strange and sudden deaths,

A tale more weird, and more revolting in its weirdness, than

any that Edgar Allen Poe ever dreamed of, is being told of this woman of mystery, whom the police are guarding in her home.

It is that death, death in its most horrid forms, and even the cold bodies of the dead had an overpowering fascination for Mrs. Vermilya.

The story is told by E. M. Blocks, an undertaker of Barrington, Ill., where Mrs. Vermilya once lived, and where her first husband, Fred Brinkamp, died suddenly and mysteriously.

"Mrs. Vermilya revelled in death. She loved to be near dead