

COURT RECORD OF DISTRICT

DISTRICT SUPREME COURT.

Equity Court, No. 1.

CHIEF JUSTICE CLABAUGH.

(Called today.)

No. 2282. Maguire vs. Burke; leave to withdraw application granted. Complainant's solicitor, C. A. Kellogg.

No. 2726. Gladwin vs. Gross; pro confesso ordered. Gordon, defendant's solicitor, Madrox & Gately.

No. 2746. Matthews vs. Matthews; W. J. Lambert, Jr., H. S. Yarnes appointed trustees to sell; bond, \$125,000. Complainant's solicitor, W. J. Lambert; defendant's solicitor, C. A. Kellogg.

No. 2747. Traylor vs. Traylor; appearance of absent defendant ordered. Complainant's solicitor, Gordon & Gordon, and Erdine Gordon, defendant's solicitor, J. H. Lichtler.

Circuit Court, No. 1.

JUSTICE WRIGHT.

(Called today.)

No. 3645. Secretary of the Interior, et al. vs. Secretary of the Interior; order substituting parties complainant with ten days to respond to answer. Plaintiff's attorneys, J. Mather and C. T. Hendler; defendant's attorney, W. A. Johnson.

No. 4635. Trigo vs. Cristando; motion for judgment granted. Plaintiff's attorney, L. P. Loving; defendant's attorney, C. J. Groff and Edwin Forst.

No. 4636. Dashi, trustee, vs. Zeh; motion to refer case to auditor granted and cause referred to H. S. Yarnes, auditor. Plaintiff's attorney, E. H. Thomas; defendant's attorney, C. J. Groff and Edwin Forst.

Circuit Court, No. 2.

JUSTICE ANDERSON.

(Called today.)

No. 4828. Grivin vs. Gibbs; defendant granted leave to amend complaint. No. 4829. Grivin ordered considered as filed and joined to stand. Plaintiff's attorney, E. L. Giles; defendant's attorney, H. L. Chasico.

No. 4831. Burroughs vs. Cave; order advanced for hearing and set for May 23, 1928. Plaintiff's attorney, H. L. Chasico; defendant's attorney, J. S. Easby Smith.

No. 4832. International Truck Company vs. Crook; time to hear motion for new trial extended to May 1, 1928. Plaintiff's attorney, C. J. Groff; defendant's attorneys, Lambert & McLean.

No. 4833. Lu Rant Lumber Company vs. Southern Railroad Company; commission ordered to issue to Benjamin F. Reid. Plaintiff's attorney, V. E. Wallace; defendant's attorneys, Hamilton Gilbert, York & Hamilton.

No. 4834. Flynn vs. Staples; continuance granted. Plaintiff's attorney, E. H. Thomas; defendant's attorney, H. L. Chasico.

No. 4835. Newburgh vs. Sims, executor; demurrer to plea overruled. Plaintiff's attorney, H. L. Chasico; defendant's attorney, F. Edward Mitchell.

STREET BEGGARS

THEir STATISTICS

There are about 4,000 strictly professional beggars in New York city, and no persons are shrewdly observers of human nature. They have learned by close attention and experience what brings the best results to them, and the scientific study that they make of their calling has enabled them to formulate a working conclusion on which they act in their intercourse with men and women, and which has proved to be extremely useful to them in the least possible expenditure of time and labor. They know what to expect under all possible conditions and combinations, and make their calculations accordingly. Results of their observations, to some extent, have been gathered from conversations with representative members of the "profession" who have been found in a mood for conversation.

In the first place, they receive more funds, in the aggregate, from women than from men. Individual gifts from the women are smaller, but there are far more of them than from men. Recent records show that only one man out of 30 gives anything to the street beggars, and that the woman who makes a large aggregate in a busy thoroughfare in the course of a day, if there are two men competing for her attention, she will give to the one who appears liberal to his fellows. If there are three men together there will be a competition for the gift, and you get up to four, it is one gift for each 12, for the four apparently so interested one another that the beggar does not get the consideration that comes from three or two in a group. These figures held almost the same with women except that two women are together a gift from one will be followed by a gift from the other, and three or more together, as a rule, overlook the beggar entirely.

Restaurant districts are favorite stamping grounds for the metropolitan beggar, and his chances for a cent or two for getting anything from the man going to a restaurant than they are for getting from the man who has just eaten a well-settled dinner of a good meal.

Women are more liberal when they are going shopping than when they have shopped and parted with a large portion of their money. Then women are more likely to give to women. Apparent suffering appeals more to women than to men. This clothing in cold weather, such as bare sleeves, stockings, feet, and all such devices have a strong influence on women, as do blindness, lameness, and other bodily infirmities. Men are more likely to give when the beggar puts in an appearance of trying to earn a living by offering for sale pencils, showings, or some musical instrument makes a strong appeal to all, and the poorer the offering, the more likely the man to give. Overcoats, wraps, and gloves are a disadvantage to beggars if worn by them, as they are more likely to be returned and relaxation of energy has set in.

150 Horses and Mules

At Our Auction Sale Tomorrow—10 o'clock.

Will McHenry, one carload of extra good large team horses.

Charles Fagan, one carload of good horses and mules.

Al McHenry and Charles Klipp, one carload of good serviceable horses and mules.

Will Dosh, a lot of good ones.

Several horses for parties in the City sold for want of use.

W. A. Wagon, Harness, and Harness.

MAGRATH & KENNELLY,

Auctioneers.

205 Eleventh Street Northwest.

FOR SALE—HOUSES.

FOR SALE—
B. St. N. E., Bet. 1st & 2d Sts.
8 rooms and bath; 2-story & cellar;
brick; roof wanted. \$4,500.

FOR SALE—
N. St. N. W., Bet. 1st & 2d Sts.
2-story; 8 rooms and bath; furnace; \$4,500.

FOR SALE—
N. St. N. W., Bet. 1st & 2d Sts.
2-story; 8 rooms and bath; furnace; \$4,500.

FOR SALE—
K. St. N. E., Bet. 1st & 2d Sts.
10 rooms; bath; hall; window. \$4,500.

FOR SALE—
V. St. N. W., Bet. 1st & 2d Sts.
9 rooms; cellar; bath; furnace; \$4,500.

FOR SALE—
6 St. N. W., Bet. 1st & 2d Sts.
2-story; 8 rooms; bath; furnace; \$4,500.

FOR SALE—
A. S. CAYWOOD, 933 9th St. N. W.
(Tel. M. 710.) ap2-3t

FOR SALE—SUBURBAN.

\$3,000—Suburban Bargain AT TAKOMA PARK
(One fare to any part of city.)
A charming new two-story residence a short distance from cars in excellent neighborhood with big lot. Fine cellar, furnace; stationary wash tub. Seven attractive rooms and porch. Hot water, sewer and gas in house. Comfortable piazza entire front of house. Easy terms if desired.

COLLINS-GUERRY CO.,
621 13th St. N. W.

AUCTION SALE!
You are given a rare opportunity to purchase a beautiful NEW SUBDIVISION of 22 lots, stacked off and now offered for sale at auction as a whole. This subdivision is located on the east side of the city, adjoining the Alexandria-Courthouse House property and fronts over 1,500 feet on the Alexandria and Fairfax roads. Streets extending through to the Falls Church electric railway. The elevation is 200 feet, overlooking the city. This property will be sold on the premises on THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 8:45 o'clock p. m. to the highest bidder. Terms, cash. Deposit at time of sale and the balance within ten days of delivery of warranty deed free of incumbrance. Take Falls Church electric car to the Falls Church station. For particulars call or write for further particulars to address: C. H. VAN DYKE, 611 Colorado Building, D. S. MACKALL, Attorney for owner, 416 1/2 St. N. W. ap2-3t

RAILROADS.

WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE AND ANNAPOLIS ELECTRIC RAILWAY CO.
"THE ELECTRIC LINE"

With the most luxurious, best lighted and fastest interurban cars in America. "THE NEW AND BEST WAY" TO BALTIMORE, MD.; ANNAPOLIS, MD. AND GREAT U. S. NAVAL ACADEMY.

"ONLY 75 MINUTES"

From "White House Station" (1st and H sts. n. e.), Washington, to the heart of the business, shopping, hotel and theater district of Baltimore, and a direct connection with every important street car line in that city.

"ONLY 75 MINUTES"

TO ANNAPOLIS AND THE GREAT U. S. NAVAL ACADEMY.

"THE NEW AND BEST WAY" TO BALTIMORE, MD.; ANNAPOLIS, MD. AND GREAT U. S. NAVAL ACADEMY.

"ONLY 75 MINUTES"

From "White House Station" (1st and H sts. n. e.), Washington, to the heart of the business, shopping, hotel and theater district of Baltimore, and a direct connection with every important street car line in that city.

"ONLY 75 MINUTES"

TO ANNAPOLIS AND THE GREAT U. S. NAVAL ACADEMY.

"THE NEW AND BEST WAY" TO BALTIMORE, MD.; ANNAPOLIS, MD. AND GREAT U. S. NAVAL ACADEMY.

"ONLY 75 MINUTES"

From "White House Station" (1st and H sts. n. e.), Washington, to the heart of the business, shopping, hotel and theater district of Baltimore, and a direct connection with every important street car line in that city.

LOAN COMPANIES.

LOANS \$10 UP

NO EMBROIDERIES, REFERENCES, ASSIGNMENTS, PLEDGES, PUBLICITY, OR ANNOYANCE.

We loan you the money without delay, and at a lower rate than offered by any other loan company in the city. We do not ask you to submit to delays or undergo the cross-examination incident to the making of the ordinary loan company.

If not convenient to call at our office, write or telephone and we will call at your home. Even if you now owe another company, we will loan you a loan.

AMERICAN LOAN CO.

1326 New York Ave. N. W.
Phone Main 212. (Second floor, front)

WHY PAY 10 Per Cent WHEN YOU CAN GET MONEY AT 3 Per Cent

ON YOUR FURNITURE OR PIANOS

No charge for drawing up papers. Nothing recorded or published. Absolutely no publicity. No delays. We never loan a dollar where they are all satisfied to deal terms. We make the lowest rates and most liberal terms. Remember, this is the pawnbroker's rate of security. We do not disturb it, but allow you to keep it in your possession. You have both money and security. Do not be fooled by the rates of other companies. They claim lowest rates, but when you see their rates and terms that will show you now, without their charges.

National Loan and Investment Co.
Thompson Bldg., 703 15th St. N. W.
Opp. Treasury, next to Drax Store.
The Only Independent Company.

MYSTERIOUS WORLD IS SHADOWLAND

Weird Tales and Marvelous Happenings in Psychical Realm.

"The first case I investigated brought out one of the most remarkable facts which is that the shadow world lies very close to the sunny, so-called normal day. The secretary of the Psychical Society had already begun to receive calls for help. A mechanic had written from South Boston asking us to see his wife's automatic writing, and a farmer and come down from Concord to tell us of a haunted house and the mysterious rappings on its walls.

"Among those whom we visited was a woman from Lynn, whose laughter had developed strange powers. Her account, so straightforward and precise, determined the nature of the case. We found Mrs. Jones living in a small old-fashioned frame house standing hard against a sidewalk. The windows were boarded up, and the door was a heavy one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did not value what happened at this sitting, for the conditions were all so psychical as to be beyond the grasp of one of the mill hands—not in the least the sickly, morbid creature I had expected to see. As I sat in the parlor, I could watch the endless line of derby hats as the town's mechanics came in to inspect the reminders of the practical, hard-headed world that filled the streets. This was indeed a typical case. The table was in a dim light, with the dear, sweet old lady talking to 'Charles,' her potter-great-uncle who was a collecting spirit who throws things about. I did