The Democratic Advocate.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JANUARY 18, 1907. VOL. 42.--NO. 14.

The New Store. The New Store. The New Store.

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

Our JANUARY REDUCTION SALE Continues with Unabating Interest. This Sale Is Remarkable for Its Great Values. You Can Save from a Fourth to a Third on Better Merchandise Than can be Bought Elsewhere. This Sale Should Command the Attention of Every Prospective Purchaser.

39c Underwear, 25c.

39c Ladies' Vests and Pants, full size garments, not seconds, strictly A1 goods. Considering the market value in such merchandise they would be cheap at 39c; the price

25c.

15c Bat Cotton, 12 1-2.

Strictly clean, quantity limited; others ask 15c, our price

12 1-2c.

12 1-2c Flannelette, 8c.

About 1000 yards left of these extra heavy weight Flannelettes, various patterns, go at

8c.

8c Muslin, 5c.

2000 yds. of regular 8c, yd. wide, extra heavy, Unbleached Muslin,

5c.

15c Fancy Table Oilcloth, 12 1-2

A new shipment of fancy table oilcloth, containing all the newest patterns, we offer at

12 1-2c.

$1.25 Bed Spreads, 98c.

Do not fail to see our $1.25 Bed Spreads we are offering at

98c.

50c Dress Goods, Special at 25c

This is without a doubt one of the best values of the season in Dress Goods, 36 in. wide, all wool and strictly new goods, none shopworn, only

25c Yd.

7 and 8c Outings, 5c.

This is your chance to get heavy weight Outing at reduction prices; come and judge for yourself; seeing is always believing,

5c Yd.

$1.25 Wrappers, 98c.

Take your choice of 200 Wrappers, some Percale, mostly Flannelette,

98c.

$1.00 Ladies' Neckwear, 50c.

A special lot of Ladies' Neckwear, regular $1.00 offerings, prices cut to

50c.

Another lot of 50c Neckwear for 25c.

50c Ladies' Belts, 25c.

5 yds. Assorted Belts, different sizes, kinds and colors; reduction price says

25c.

Ladies' Coats, Suits and Furs.

Our sale of Ladies' Suits, Coats and Furs during our reduction sale has been very satisfactory. In some styles and qualities we have closed every Garment and Furs out, while in other qualities we have some styles left. Remember, on every piece left we have cut the price nearly one-half to meet the demands.

Special $14.00 Suit, $9.00.

10c Embroideries, 5c.

Endless varieties of good Embroideries and Insertions, worth 10c, our price

5c.

Great Reductions in Laces and Insertions to Close Out Before Inventory.

50c Caps, 39c.

Only a few of a kind of Men's and Boys' regular 50c Caps left. Reduction price

39c.

39c Knee Pants, 25c.

Special lot of Boys' Knee Pants, worth 39c, we offer at

25c.

$2.00 Ladies' Sweaters, $1.39.

Only a few of a kind left of Ladies' and Misses' Sweaters, in White, Black, Garnet and Navy.

Our regular $2.00 grade, we make this special offer.—It will pay you to anticipate your wants.—$1.39.

$1.25 quality, 98c.

Your choice of any $1.25 Sweater in the store for 98c.

$3.75 Rubber Boots, $2.75.

Only 2 cases left of the famous Goodyear Snag Proof Boots; just the season for them; a saving of $1.00; go at

$2.75.

Stylish and Worthy

CLOTHING

at close to one-half price, for quick selling.

$10.00 Men's Overcoats, - - -	$6.75
10.00 Men's Suits, - - - - -	6.75
8.00 Men's Suits and Overcoats, -	5.00
5.00 Children's Suits, - - - -	3.50
3.50 Children's Suits, - - - -	2.50

WISHING YOU THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON,

Babylon & Lippy Co.,

CASH DEPARTMENT STORES,

Babylon Building, - - Opposite Liberty Street,

WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF A DESIRABLE

HOUSE AND LOT,

In Melrose, Carroll County, Md.

The undersigned executor by an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, Md., will offer at public sale, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1907,

at 1 p. m., that Desirable House and Lot, situated in Melrose, Md., formerly owned by Henry S. Bucher. This property is improved with a log frame weatherboarded house and barn, and is convenient to churches and schools.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, or upon the ratification of the same by the Court; balance in two equal payments of six and twelve months, the deferred payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash at the option of the purchaser. For further particulars apply to

PETER GEIMAN.

Executor of Christopher Follmer, deceased,
dec 28-ts Melrose, Md.

STILL THEY GO
.....TO.....
CASSELL'S
.....FOR.....

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Fancy China, Bric-a-Brac, Cut Glass, &c.

For Spectacles, Eye Glasses.

To have their Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired.

Yours Respectfully,

JAMES H. CASSELL.

Md. Phone.

NO. 4321 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity.

Adam H. Wagner, vs. George Wagner, et. al.

Ordered, this fourth day of January, in the year nineteen hundred and seven, that the sales of the real and personal property made and reported by Adam H. Wagner, John Milton Reitsnider and Charles E. Fink, Trustees in the above entitled cause, be finally ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 4th day of February, next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll County once in each of three successive weeks before the 28th day of January, 1907.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1647.40.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True copy:—Test.
jan4 3t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

NO. 4329 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Doretha Stevenson and others, Plaintiffs, vs. Mamie E. Englar and another, Defendants.

Ordered, by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, this 2nd day of January, 1907, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Francis Neal Parke, trustee appointed by decree of this Court to make said sale, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 4th day of February, 1907; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some weekly newspaper printed in Carroll County once in each of three successive weeks before the 28th day of January, 1907.

The report states the amount of sales to be $3700.00.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
jan4 3t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of

EZRA D. POWELL,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 4th day of August, 1907; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 31st day of December, 1906.

ROBERT D. POWELL,
jan4 4t Executor.

NO. 2243 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

The Real Estate of Andrew L. Bowser and Charlotte L. Bowser, a lunatic in account with John W. Tracy, Trustee.

Ordered, this 4th day of January A. D. 1907, that the Third account of the Auditor, filed in this cause, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 21st day of January, inst.; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True copy,—Test:
jan4 3t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

DIVIDEND NO. 181.

Union National Bank of Westminster,
Westminster, Md., Dec. 31, 1906.

The President and Directors of the Bank have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of

FIVE PER CENT.,

upon the Capital Stock of the Bank, clear of National, State and County Taxes, payable on and after Tuesday, January 8, 1907.

J. W. HERING,
jan4—3t Cashier.

IMPORTANT!

FRUIT TREES } BERRY PLANTS, SHRUBBERY AND PRIVET HEDGING.

Highest Quality. Stock Guaranteed, at Astonishing Low Prices.

Cabbage Plants, Early, Frost Proof.
Sprayers and Spraying Solution.
Eggs in Season, from Choice Poultry.

Write or call

WESTMINSTER NURSERY,
Westminster, Md., R. F. D. 4.
C. & P. Phone, 103-R. jan4 3m

Mules and Horses.

40 head of Mules and 40 head of Horses will arrive at my Stable on MONDAY, JANUARY 14th, 1907, 2 year olds up. Come and see this stock before purchasing elsewhere. Will also pay the highest cash market price for Horses and Mules, suitable for the Southern market.

H. A. SPALDING,
jan 11 1t Littlestown, Pa.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

Westminster, Md., December 29, 1906.

The Board of Directors of the Westminster Fertilizer Co., has this day declared a dividend equal to 6 per cent. per annum, payable on or after this date to stockholders of record of this date.

Dividend checks will be mailed.

A. H. HUBER,
jan 4 2t Treasurer.

A FINE LOT OF
Bronze Turkeys
TO BE PUT OUT ON SHARES.
Apply to WM. B. THOMAS,
jan4 3t Westminster, Md.

Select Story.

Confessing A Murder Never Committed

BY LAWRENCE LESLIE.

One of the most singular cases in the whole range of criminal jurisprudence is that of the arrest, confession, and execution of John Perry, his mother and brother, several years ago, for the murder of a man, who, it afterward appeared, was not murdered at all, or even assaulted. The circumstances of the remarkable case are as follows:

At the time of which I write, a man named William Harrison, was in the employ of Lady Campden, of Gloucestershire, England, in the capacity of steward. He was nearly seventy years of age, had long been in her employ, and was esteemed a most competent and faithful servant. On Thursday, the sixteenth day of August, he started from home, intending to walk to Charringford, a distance of only two miles, for the purpose of collecting some rents due his mistress. He did not return at the usual hour in the evening and his family became alarmed. At eight o'clock he was still absent, and a servant, named John Perry, was sent in search of him. The family spent the night in great anxiety, as no tidings were received of either Mr. Harrison or the man Perry, and with the first dawn of the day Edward, the steward's son, started for Charringford in quest of tidings of his parent.

On the way he met Perry, who was returning with the report of his failure to gain any news of the missing man. Now thoroughly alarmed, the two hastened to the village of Ebrington, where they learned that Mr. Harrison had been there on the previous afternoon, but had left there for home. Inquiries were made at several other places, but without discovering anything, and they finally started to return.

On the way they met a gentleman, who informed them that a hat, headband and comb had been picked up in the highway by a woman who was then at work in his fields.

Mr. H. and the servant started immediately to investigate it, and the articles were recognized as having belonged to the elder Mr. Harrison. On one of the articles were unmistakable evidences of blood, and on going to the spot where they were picked up, they discovered traces of a scuffle, and a trail leading into the fields, as if a body had been drawn along the ground. At the first hedge the trail was lost and was not again discovered.

With such evidences as they had collected, they returned to Campden and reported the tragedy. There was, of course, great excitement, for Mr. Harrison was widely known and respected, and a large number of people soon assembled to devise means for discovering the assassin. The servant, John Perry, who, it will be remembered, was first sent in search of the missing man, was closely questioned, and his replies were by no means satisfactory. He had been dispatched in search of Mr. Harrison at eight o'clock on the previous evening, and was not seen again until the next morning, when he was met by young Mr. Harrison, who was looking for them both.

At length suspicion became so strong that Perry was brought before a magistrate and closely interrogated as to his whereabouts, on that fatal night.

The account he gave was that when his mistress sent him out in the evening he went down Campden Field toward Charringford. On his way he met a man, named William Reed, spoke to him and told him his errand.

It was then quite late, and Reed dissuaded Perry from going any farther, and being somewhat afraid he returned. Being ashamed to go into the house and tell his mistress or the servants of his faithlessness, he crawled into a henhouse, and slept until near morning. With the first dawn of day he arose, and proceeded to search for his missing master. On the way he met a man, named Plasterer, from whom he learned that Mr. H. had called on him the previous day, and collected twenty-three pounds, since which he had not been seen. He also called upon William Curtis, and found that Mr. Harrison had collected the rent of Mr. Curtis. With this information he started to return, when he met his young master as previously related.

Reed, Plaster and Curtis were each examined and fully corroborated Perry's statement. The justice then asked him why, after having wasted the night, he should go out to search for his missing master without knowing whether he had returned in the meantime? He answered that he knew he had not returned for there was a light burning in his room, which was never to be seen there at so late an hour when he was in.

Although his answers were plausible, they were not satisfactory, and the accused was still kept in custody, and occasionally cross-examined by the officers of justice. The gossips were busy, meanwhile, and rumors flew thick and fast. Among other reports was one that Perry had said that he knew that his master was murdered by a tinker, and another that he had confessed that he saw him killed and robbed by a gentleman's servant, and described where his body was secreted, but a careful search failed to discover it.

The clergy, the officers of justice and many of his relatives then waited upon Perry, and earnestly exhorted him to make a full confession, suggesting a freer forgiveness of Heaven for a confessed fault, and likewise holding out the hope of more lenient treatment from the officers of the law. These exhortations were not without their effect, and he sent word to the magistrate that he had concluded to make a full confession, and desired to be again examined. He was accordingly again interrogated, and confessed that he knew that his master had been murdered, but denied having had any hand in it himself, nor could he tell who had committed the deed. This was not satisfactory, the magistrate insisting that if he knew his master was murdered, he must know, also, who committed the crime.

At last Perry confessed that he did know, and on being further urged said that the murder had been committed by his own mother and brother. On hearing this, the magistrate cautioned him to consider well what he said, as the words might cost his relatives their lives.

The prisoner responded that he had fully considered everything, and again asserted that he spoke the truth, and the truth only. He then gave a long and circumstantial relation of the whole plot.

He said that ever since he had been in Mr. Harrison's service his mother and brother had been tempting him to steal for them, and finally desired him to inform them when his master went to collect the rents, for they could then waylay and rob him. He said that when his mistress sent him to seek his master he met his brother at the gate. They talked for some time, when a man passed by a few rods from them and entered his master's grounds. Supposing it to be his master, and that he had collected a large amount in rents, he advised his brother to follow and waylay him in the shadow of the thick foliage, white he himself would give him an opportunity by walking about in the adjacent fields while the deed was being committed. After waiting a considerable time, he followed his brother into the grounds, and soon found his master lying on the sward, his brother being on him, and his mother standing by.

On being asked by the magistrate if his master was then dead, he replied that he was not, that after he reached him he heard him cry:

"Ah, rogues! will you kill me?"

He further said that, when he saw his dear, good master struggling in their grasp his heart relented, and he began to beg for his life, when his brother said, "Hush, you fool!" and proceeded to strangle him.

A bag of money was then taken from his person and given to his mother, and she secreted it. He and his brother, he said, carried the body into an adjoining field, and finally to the river, over half a mile distant.

His mother and brother then went home, while he lingered about the gate, and finally met William Reed, as before mentioned. With the dawn of day he started to make inquiries, concerning his master, carrying the hat, headband and comb, which he cut with his knife, and finally left on the highway, where they were found.

This confession was made with such apparent candor and profusion of detail, that it was at once accepted as the true history of the foul crime. Of course the brother and the mother were instantly arrested, and charged with the deed. They stoutly denied all knowledge of it, and when confronted by their accuser, he coolly reiterated his statement, and when a small piece of cord was taken from his brother's pocket he instantly exclaimed that it was the cord with which his master has been strangled. To all assertions of innocence on their part he responded with a solemn oath, that all he had spoken was the truth.

In a few months they were all brought to trial, and all pleaded not guilty. When his former confession was read to him Perry stated that he was mad then, and knew not what he said. Of course, he was disbelieved, and all were convicted and hung, all protesting their innocence to the last.

And now comes the curious part of this strange history. About five years after the execution of Perry and his supposed accomplices, William Harrison, for whose murder they had suffered, unexpectedly made his appearance in the village of Campden. The sensation created by his advent was profound. At first he was shunned by his late acquaintances, and even by members of his own family, as a terrible spectator from the grave; but he finally persuaded them that he was a body of veritable flesh and blood, and gave the following extraordinary account of his disappearance:

He said that when he was on his return from his collecting tour he was met just at dusk by three men, whom he had never seen before, who, without a word of explanation, stopped him, threw a cloak over his head, pinioned his arms, and then carried him to Deal, a seaport some twenty miles distant, where he was imprisoned in a lonely house for three days, and finally sold to an Italian captain for seven pounds, kept six weeks at sea, and finally transferred to a Turkish ship, from which he was landed at Smyrna, and sold to an aged physician residing at that port. He attempted several times to explain his position and circumstances to his several masters but they either would not hear, or his ignorance of the language rendered it impossible to make them understand. At length his old master died, and Mr. Harrison, taking advantage of the excitement of his burial, concealed himself on board a Portuguese vessel and was landed at Lisbon, from which point he made his way slowly to England and Campden.

Such was the story related by the returned steward concerning his absence. It is hardly necessary to say that a tale so marvelous did not receive universal credence.

Not a few people believed that for some reason unkown, he desired to leave England for a time, and to avoid scandal, had deliberately left the impression that he had been murdered. What secret complications, what threats of exposure, or what combination of causes forced the necessity upon him, will never be known. Some believed that he was suddenly attacked with insanity, wandered abroad in delirious ignorance, and perhaps imagined the horrors of kidnapping and slavery. Others again credited the story to its fullest extent, and suspected the son, who succeeded to the stewardship, of a desire to secure the position at once, without waiting for his hale parent to vacate it by disease or death.

No farther information was ever obtained, and the case now ranks as one of the most curious in criminal history.

Worst Blizzard in 35 Years.

ST. PAUL, MINN., January 14.—"In 35 years I have not known of such severe weather conditions to prevail in North Dakota and other points west of St. Paul as exist today," said President J. J. Hill, of the Great Northern Railroad, today.

"The snow on the level out there is from three to four feet deep, and that means something. Men cannot walk on it without snowshoes, and it is impossible for horses to travel. There are some places along our line where the snow is from 10 to 25 feet deep, and then there are places where all we can see of a freight car is the brake wheel sticking up out of the snow. We will have to dig those cars out.

"We have from 1,200 to 1,500 men working along our line, and have kept it open, but part of the time the weather has been so cold that the men could not work."

Canada, North Dakota and Montana are in the grasp of a cold wave of great intensity, following the heavy snowstorm that has been raging throughout this district. At 8 o'clock thermometric readings at stations in the Canadian Northwest showed temperatures ranging from 14 below zero at Minnedosa to 32 below at Battleford and Swift Current. The intense cold, which the weather forecaster expects to prevail for a day or two at least, will materially add to the sufferings of communities experiencing a fuel famine. The weather is stopping trains, killing live stock and menacing human life.

Made Love To All His Parishioners.

NEW YORK, January 13.—The Rev. Dr. Wm. Perry, of Montclair, N. J., is in a heap of trouble, and all because he has decided to remain a bachelor. He might be in more trouble, though, if he got married. If he took only one of the two dozen or more of his parishioners that claim he has promised to marry them the others might be in his wool, and if he took the whole number the police would be likely to interfere. He was until lately pastor of a congregation of 200 or more colored woman, all desirous of becoming his wife.

The fracas was precipitated a few nights ago, when a meeting of the church society was held to consider plans for completing a new church started last summer. The Rev. Mr. Perry had acted as treasurer of the building fund, a position coveted by every one of the comparatively few male members of his congregation, and an accusation was made that some funds had been collected and never accounted for. The sisters were all on Dr. Perry's side until one of their number, Miss Arabella Jenkins, arose and said:

"Breddren and sisters in de Lawd, Dr. Perry ain't no business man. He's a preacher. Maybe he can't account for ebery penny ob dat money, but he ain't done stole it. He used it in de Lawd's work. You all knows I'se got money. I kin build dat church myself widout any help from anyone, and I'll do it, too, jest as soon as de Doctor and me is married. He's promised to marry me."

During the sister's speech she had been frequently interrupted by cries of "Bless de Lawd," "Gawd bless Sistah Jenkins," "De Lawd bless Brudder Perry," and other interjections of a like nature, but when she ceased pandemonium reigned.

Had an explosion occurred in their midst it could not have created a greater uproar. Women all over the church were on their feet in a moment, shouting, gesticulating, fighting. The cries were changed to "You'se a liah," "Put dat woman out," "I'll scratch her eyes out," and others equally violent.

"Dr. Perry promised to marry me," shouted one of the reverend gentleman's latest converts, a light-colored damsel from North Carolina, who had gone to Montclair to be kitchen lady for a banker's wife.

The next moment she was lying on the floor, while astride of her sat another kitchen lady, who was trying to impress her that she was Dr. Perry's only choice. This she was doing by beating the rival claimant's head up and down on the hard floor. Fully two dozen other rivals for Dr. Perry's affections were scrapping all over the room. It is said that the cause of all the trouble made his escape through a rear window.

After the much-appreciated pastor was gone the fighting was finally stopped and the business of the meeting resumed. Right then and there, by a unanimous vote, it was decided to dismiss Dr. Perry from his pastorate and to sue him to recover the church fund if he didn't turn it over in full.

Dr. Perry has obtained another building just over the Glenbridge line for a church, and many of his parishioners have followed him there. He says he does not fear the threatened lawsuit, and, as for the sisters who claim that he promised to marry them, he asserts that the promise meant in the next world, and not in this.

Still Loved Her Divorced Husband.

SHERIDAN, WYO., January 13.—John English, a wealthy, well-bred Southerner, met by chance near here a few days ago the woman who 30 years ago obtained a decree of divorce from him, and who for nearly 30 years he believed to be dead. As a result of the meeting the man and woman have agreed to bury the differences that separated them and will soon be remarried.

English has a number of ranches and other valuable property in Wyoming and Montana, and he was driving over the country and looking at land north of here with a view to buying it when he stopped for dinner at the ranch house of Milton Dempster. When the dinner was announced English was introduced to a good looking, gray haired woman of middle age whom his host called Mrs. English.

"It is quite a coincidence, Mr. English," remarked Dempster, laughing, "that my housekeeper should bear the name of my guest."

English had recognized the woman as his former wife the instant he was introduced to her, but she had not recognized him as her former husband, nor did she recognize him when Dempster made his remark about their bearing the same name. In the 30 years that had passed since they had parted from each other English had grown a full beard, had developed from a small into a heavy man; and had otherwise changed in a very marked degree.

After dinner Dempster left the house to attend to his guest's horses, and English and his former wife were left alone in the sitting-room.

Then English revealed his identity to the woman, took her in his arms and begged her to forgive him the wrong he had done her 30 years before and pleaded with her to again become his wife. Mrs. English, overjoyed once more to see the lover of her youth, promised to marry him again, and the ceremony is to be performed early in February.

Mrs. English came North soon after she obtained a divorce from her husband. She is an educated, accomplished woman, and for a number of years taught school in various towns and cities in the Middle West. Several years ago she was compelled to give up teaching on account of failing health. A year ago she answered Dempster's advertisement for a housekeeper, and was promptly engaged by the wealthy ranchman to take care of his home and his five motherless children.

Mr. and Mrs. English lived near New Orleans in their youth and were married there. He was the son of a planter and was wild and reckless. For a time after his marriage he devoted himself diligently to business and prospered. Then he took to drink and cards and so neglected his young wife that she had to seek a legal separation from him. English loved his wife passionately, despite his neglect of her, and the divorce broke him up badly.

He came North a few months after it was granted and made his way West. He was a capable business man when not in his cups and prospered amazingly. He acquired valuable grazing lands in Wyoming and Montana and an interest in a number of gold mines, and today he is a wealthy man. When they are remarried Mr. and Mrs. English are going South on a honeymoon journey, and on their return they will go to Southern California to spend the rest of their days, they hope, in peace and quiet together.

Dying Trainman Prevents Smashup.

WINSTED, CONN., January 13.—Michael O'Neil, of Rhinecliff, N. Y., a Central New England Railroad conductor, who died in the hospital here tonight, was the hero of a train collision which occurred yesterday about midway between Cherry Brook and Satan's Kingdom.

O'Neil, with Brakeman William Kerrigan, of New York; Engineer Fred Frank, of Poughkeepsie, and Fireman A. E. Myers, of Millbrook, was proceeding aboard a disabled engine in the direction of Hartford. A driving snowstorm was on and the engine had only one cylinder working. At a sharp curve it was overtaken by an extra freight train drawn by two heavy mogul engines going at speed. The tender of the lone engine was driven in upon the four men.

Conductor O'Neil and Engineer Frank, whose right leg had been fearfully crushed, were thrown to the side of the track. Myers and Kerrigan were pinned in the cab. Unharmed, the engine ran wild to Collinsville Junction, a distance of about three miles, where it stopped of its own accord, the supply of steam having become exhausted. The men then managed to extricate themselves. Both had been imprisoned in such a position that neither was able to reach the throttle and shut off steam.

After having been hurled to the ground, with his leg horribly crushed, Conductor O'Neil managed to crawl nearly a mile in the direction of Satan's Kingdom. He met John Ronan, a farmer, whom he besought to get into communication with a railroad station, so that a passenger train due from Hartford might be warned by telegraph of the broken down engine standing on the tracks.

Ronan telephoned to the station agent at Collinsville, who warned the passenger train by telegraph.

The four injured men were attended at Collinsville and then sent by special train to the Litchfield County Hospital at Winsted.

In spite of all that could be done for him, O'Neil, who, in addition to his crushed leg, had been horribly burned about the body and injured internally died at the hospital a few hours after he was brought there.

The Cash Boy Talks.

"Say, boss," remarked our cash boy this morning, "my paw is red hot for minniesickle ownership. I don't know what that is, but paw says everybody is going to own everything and divide up the profits. He was telling ma about it last night.

"Ma asked him where the people would get the money to buy those things, as they would cost millions of dollars.

"Paw said, 'Issue bonds.'

"'Yes,' said ma, 'but how will you pay the bonds when they are due?'

"Issue more bonds," said paw.

"'But how about the interest?' said ma. 'Won't you have to tax the people for that?'

"'Why, no!' said paw. 'Pay the interest with bonds.'

"'I don't see how you could do that,' said ma.

"'You don't, eh?' replied paw. 'Now, when we went to housekeeping, didn't I pay for all our furniture by giving a note, and when it came due, didn't I give the man another note? You women know nothing about finance. You wait until the minniesickle ownership gets in power, we will divide the profits among the people, and no one will have to work. We will all be Vanderbilts. Won't you be proud of your hubby when he becomes part owner of all public utilities? You see, madam, there are some things you don't know.'

"And then paw looked wise. Ma stood and gazed at him for some time and then said:

"'Yes, there are some things I don't know, and one of those things is this: If there is a man more fit for the lunatic asylum than you, I don't know him.'

"Then I commenced to whistle 'Everybody Works but Daddy.' Say, boss, you see that lump on the back of my head? Paw has had that tune poked at him before, and I wasn't looking when his old shoe came flying my way."

The Zoo.

In recognition of the heroic services rendered in rescuing the boy, John Ripkin, from the clutches of the ferocious lion, Schley, on New Year's afternoon, Col. Mundy, proprietor of the Zoo, will give a benefit performance to young Louis De Balestirer, on Monday, January 14th, when he will be introduced by Mr. J. Cookman Boyd. It is expected to have the boy attend the performance, as his injuries are now healed. There is no reason to believe that he will not be able to attend. A committee of prominent citizens will also be present, as it is the intention of Colonel Mundy to assure Baltimoreans that no danger is attached to a visit to the Zoo.

Many persons, including the father of the injured boy, have inspected the point where he fell and all agree that it was the result of carelessness, as the boy was obliged to climb over quite a high railing and then stand on a fence.

The intrepid young trainer, De Balestirer, who risked his life to do what many did not think was in his line of duty, refused to accept any rewards from the parents of the boy and was loath to be the recipent of the recognition of a benefit from Col. Mundy, but the insistence of the generous employer and others interested in the affair compelled him to accept.

A benefit in the Menagerie is something quite out of the ordinary and the announcement has attracted much attention throughout the city. A good attendance is expected at the Zoo, on that evening. Dr. Felber will attend with a delegation as well as several clubs.

Baby Girl On Dinner Table.

A baby girl a few hours old was found on a recent morning sleeping in a platter on the dining table of St. Vincent's hospital nunnery at Santa Fe, N. M. A novitiate quickly summoned the sisters, who were much amused at the peculiar dish. Baby clothes of fine material were found beside the platter.

There is no clew to the parentage of the child. The bundle must have been deposited between midnight and 4 a. m., when the room and corridors are practically deserted. Later in the day the little one was adopted by Mrs. Bonifacio Perea, the wife of a merchant.

Without Duty.

An American landing in Liverpool was asked by the customs officer whether he had anything dutiable—wine, spirits or cigars. He answered that he had nothing but wearing apparel, but search revealed a dozen bottles of brandy.

"I thought you said you had only wearing apparel," remarked the customs officer, "what do you call these?"

"These," replied the American, artfully, "are my nightcaps."