

## MURDERER CONFESSES ON DEATHBED

OWENSVILLE, Ky., Nov. 22.—The mystery surrounding a murder committed in Detroit Michigan, 25 years ago, has been cleared at Mt. Sterling by George Lankin, a 50 year old shoemaker, who upon his deathbed confessed that he was not George Lankin but that his real name is Patrick Murray, and that he was formerly in the shoe trade at Seattle.

Lankin stated that while a young man in Detroit 25 years ago he and another young man were rivals for the hand of the same girl. One day the girl confessed to him that the other had betrayed her. Lankin armed himself, met the betrayer and shot him dead. He outwitted the police returned to his home and told his mother what he had done. She gave him all the money she had and he escaped with the police hot on his trail. He went to Canada where he stayed until the police got track of him and then he went to Seattle where he engaged in the shoe business.

Thirteen years ago the police again discovered his whereabouts and disposed of his Seattle business he returned to Kentucky where he has since lived.

## ONE MAN TO BOSS CANAL

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 21.—The president is contemplating a new deal on the Panama canal. The commission is to be abolished and the entire work placed in charge of one man. Congressman Mann, of Illinois, will introduce the bill in the house and the administration will back it.

The president is said to be disgusted with the sea level plan of the engineers.

## BRAKEMAN MANGLED UNDER CARS DRESSES OWN WOUNDS

HAMMOND, IND., Nov. 21.—H. C. Price, 23 years old, of Logansport, a brakeman on the Panhandle railway, was fatally injured last night near Leroy. He was sent to flag the Chicago-Logansport accommodation while his train was switching. Afterward he boarded the engine to ride back to his own train. He fell off the gangway unnoticed and rolled under the engine, but dragged himself away before he was killed. He was found by boys some time later, trying to staunch the flow of blood from the stump of his leg, which he had dressed himself. If he lives he will owe his life to this fact. Doctors say his nerve was unprecedented. He was taken to a hospital.

TOKIO, Nov. 21.—It is reported here that Russia, apprehending a mutiny of prisoners on board the transports conveying them from Japan, asked the Japanese government to convey them with warship to Vladivostok, but the Japanese declined to do so.

Strong enmity between the members of the army and navy on the vessel, is said to exist.

Admiral Rojetvinsky is reported to be keeping in his cabin on the Boroneji. General Daneloff, who came here to arrange for the transfer of the prisoners, has left Tokio in haste for Nagasaki.

## REBUKE FOR RACE SUICIDE

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 21.—When the congregation of St. Peter and St. Paul's Roman Catholic church assembled yesterday they were surprised to find the baptism font draped in mourning.

Father Francis H. Sinclair, the priest, had ordered the font draped as a protest against the death of births in families attending his church, there not having been a christening in the church for six weeks.

## PREVENTS PLURAL MARRIAGE

EL PASO, Tex., Nov. 22.—The arrest here of E. H. Conger and Pearl Gurr of Utah, brings out the fact that President Smith absolutely refuses to sanction plural marriages any more. Conger declares that he fell in love with Miss Gurr in Utah, and although

married, his wife agreed that he could also marry Miss Gurr.

He went to the Mormon colonies in Mexico, expecting to marry there, send for his first wife and then make a home for both. He says President Smith was visiting the colonies and flatly refused to permit the marriage and the couple started back home and arriving here were arrested. Conger being charged with abduction of the girl. Conger says both have been expelled from the church by President Smith.

## DEATH DREAM IS REALIZED

MEDORA, Ill., Nov. 22.—His foot fastened in a frog, Irvie Smith, 21 years of age, a brakeman, was run down and instantly killed by a train today at Waverly.

According to a statement made to friends today Aaron Smith, section foreman at Medora the death of his son was foretold in a dream. Said Smith:

"Twice during the past week I have dreamed of seeing my son killed by the cars in identically the same manner as his death did occur today. It was no surprise to me."

## DIES OF GETTYSBURG WOUND

BENTON HARBOR, Mich., Nov. 22.—Major Thomas B. Reeder, who had carried a bullet since the battle of Gettysburg, died today from its effects. He lay on the battlefield supposedly dead. Major Reeder also participated in the battles of Bull Run and Antietam.

## WOULD IMPORT FARM LABOR

Atlantic City, N. J., Nov. 22.—At today's session of the National Grange J. B. Ager, state master of Maryland, introduced a resolution to secure a modification of the immigration laws to permit farmers to secure labor on contract from northern Europe. The delegates vote to support President Roosevelt, irrespective of party.

## DARING DAYLIGHT

### ROBBERY AT DENVER

DENVER, Nov. 22.—Two masked men drove up to the alley door of the South Denver Bank in the business section of South Denver at 1 o'clock this afternoon, hastily adjusted their masks, opened the back door, covered Cashier Jones with their guns and forced him to give up \$3,000. The bandits then jumped into a buggy and escaped. The bank clerks were at lunch at the time.

A woman may get up at a mother's convention and declare she has the best husband on earth, but she never goes so far as to say that she expects to meet him in heaven.

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## SIR HENRY MORGAN BUCCANEER

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY,  
Author of "The Southerners," "For  
Love of Country," "The Grip of  
Honor," Etc., Etc.

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(Continued)

"Well, keep fast the glasses, Carib. The gentlemen have no fancy for drinking. I suppose, sirs, that I must fain yield me, but first let me look at your order ere I surrender myself peaceably to you," said the deposed governor, with surprising meekness.

"Indeed, sir?"  
"Tis my right."  
"Well, perchance it may be. There can be no harm in it, I think. Eh Bradley?" queried the captain, catching for the moment his subaltern's eye.

Then, as the latter nodded his head the former extended the paper to Morgan. At that instant the old buccaneer shot one desperate glance at the maroon, who stood back of the shoul-

"Shall I fire?"



der of the officer with the drawn sword and pistol. As Hawxherst extended the paper Morgan, with the quickness of an albatross, grasped his wrist with his left hand, jerked him violently forward and struck him a vicious blow on the temple with the heavy glass decanter, which shattered in his hand. Hawxherst pitched down at the governor's feet, covered with blood and rum. So powerful had been Morgan's blow that the brains of the man had almost been beaten out. He lay shuddering and quivering on the floor. Quickly as Morgan struck, however, Carib had been quicker. As the glass crashed against the temple of the senior the maroon had wrenched the pistol from the junior soldier's hand, and before he realized what had happened a cold muzzle was pressed against his forehead.

"Drop that sword!" cried Morgan instantly, and as the weapon fell upon the floor he continued, smiling: "That was well done, Black Dog. Quite old times, eh?"

"Shall I fire?" asked Carib, curling his lips over his teeth in what passed with him for a smile.

"Not yet!"  
"Your excellency," gasped poor Bradley, "I don't want to come. I remember with this a moment since. For God's sake!"

"Silence, sirrah! And how much time have I now, I wonder?" He looked at his watch as he asked the question. "Three minutes! Three minutes between you and instant death. Ensign Bradley, for should one of your men enter the room now you see what you would have to expect, sir."

"Oh, sir, have mercy!"  
"Unless you do exactly what I say you will be lying there with that carion," cried Morgan, kicking the prostrate body savagely with his jeweled shoes.

"What do you want me to do? For God's sake be quick, your excellency. Time is almost up. I hear the men move."

"You are afraid, sir. There still want two minutes!"

"Yes, yes, but—" "Go to the window yonder," cried the old man contemptuously—whatever he was he was not afraid—"and speak to them. Do you, Carib, stand behind by the window well concealed. If he hesitate, if he falter, kill him instantly."

"Pistol or knife?"

"The knife. It makes less noise," cried the buccaneer, chuckling with evilish glee. "Only one minute and a half now, eh, Mr. Bradley?"

"They're coming, they're coming!" whispered Bradley, gasping for breath. "Oh, sir!"

"We still have a minute," answered Morgan coolly. "Now, stop them."

"But how?"

"Tell them that you have captured me; that my wife is dead; that you and Lieutenant Hawxherst will spend the night here and fetch me down to Port Royal in the morning; that I have yielded myself a prisoner. Bid them stay where they are and drink to your health in bottles of rum which shall be sent out to them and then to go back to Port Royal and tell the new governor. And see that your voice does not tremble, sir!"

There was a sudden movement outside.

"If they get in here," added Morgan quickly, "you are a dead man."

To Be Continued

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FOR THE  
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Two beautiful oil paintings valued at \$200, will be given to the lady receiving the greatest number of votes. Contest ends Jan. 31, 1906. All votes must be in the office of The Daily World by six o'clock p. m., Jan. 31, '06. Pictures will be awarded as soon as the count can be finished. Blanks on all coupons must be filled out according to printed directions on each coupon. Cash must accompany all subscription coupons. The free complimentary coupon is printed in each issue of the Daily World. The advertisers' coupon must have the signature of the firm from whom purchase was made and the amount of the purchase. A rubber stamp signature and the name or initial of one of the firms' clerks will be accepted. Coupons will be published daily in the Daily World until the end of the contest. Coupon ballots must be left at or mailed to the Daily World office, where credit will be given each candidate daily. Pictures new on view at Ellis-Ford's

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