

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

## DEATH TO THE RICH

Startling Development of the Attempt on Sage.

THE STORY TOLD BY CAPT. HORNE.

**A Society Organized to Convert the Wealthy to Socialism or Kill Them—A Strong Organization "for the Good of the Poor"—George Francis Train Talks Like He Knows Something—Only Two Deaths by the Bomb Throwing—A Suspect Arrested—Another "Crank" in Trouble.**

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—The identity of the man who threw the bomb which wrought such havoc in Russell Sage's office Friday is still a mystery. A dispatch claims that he can be no other than Hiram D. Wilson, as that individual is at present safe in a lunatic asylum. The effect of the fiend's work was not so serious as first reported, as the only one killed except himself was Mr. Norton. All the wounded are doing well and Mr. Sage was so slightly hurt that he can attend to business today. There are two persons who talk as if they had an idea who the dynamiter was—Captain Henry Horne, lecturer of Worth's museum, and the erratic George Francis Train. Horne actually identified the ghastly head of the bomb thrower.

Had a Call from a Reformer. Captain Horne says the head is that of a man who had a conversation with him about two weeks ago. This man, whose name he had forgotten, invited Horne to go out lecturing on monopolies and socialistic topics. Horne says the man told him he was going to write to all the capitalists like Jay Gould and Russell Sage, and if they didn't come to hear Horne lecture he would write them again and if they still ignored his request he would blow them all up. Horne continued: "He wanted everything placed under the auspices of the general government. Passengers, he said, should be carried as freight and by this method it would cost but 60 cents for a passage from New York to San Francisco.

Belonged to an Organization. "He said he was a member of a strong organization formed for the purpose of advancing these ideas. The body was a religious one, and was instituted for the good of the poor. It would elevate the pauper. He showed me a blue ribbon, which he said was an officer's badge and that he was an officer. He told me that I wouldn't be selected to do the bomb throwing. When any monopolist refused to accept the invitation to attend the lectures, and his death was voted by the organization, lots would be drawn, and the man drawing the lot would be detailed to throw the bomb. He introduced me to other men, who he said were members of the society. One of these men I remember well. He was a small sized man, wore a dark mustache, and short, stubby beard."

One of the Men Emigrates. Later, after Horne had got tired of them, one of the men—the second acquaintance—sent his card to Horne at the museum one day, asking an interview. On the card was "W. D. Southworth, San Francisco, care Morris Hotel, No. 11 West street, New York." Inquiry was made for Southworth at the hotel, and an employe stated that he left for South America about a week ago. Inspector Byrnes telegraphed to the chief of police at San Francisco asking if there had been any person arrested there within the past two years for making incendiary speeches on the subjects of capitalism, anarchism, government control of railroads, etc., and if so to wire him a description and particulars. The inspector considers the story told by Horne as being very probable. He says that acquaintance No. 1 is undoubtedly the man whose head is now in the morgue.

TRAIN SEEMS TO KNOW HIM. He Visits the Morgue and Says He Means Business.

George Francis Train, accompanied by a young man, visited the morgue. The pair were taken to the ante-room of the morgue and shown several fragments of wearing apparel supposed to have belonged to the man whose head lay in the morgue. Train picked up one of a pair of hose which had been worn by the bomb thrower, scanned the article carefully, and then declared that it was one of a pair of hose he had given to the fiend a few weeks ago. Captain Donevan, who stood by smiled incredulously. Train glanced up quickly and remarked: "There is no mistake in this captain," and pulling off one of his shoes, showed that the material of the socks he wore was the same as that of the single sock he held in his hand.

Promised to Be Seen Later. "I mean business," continued Train, "but I'm not at liberty to say all I know just yet." Train's companion made no attempt to help in the identification. Subsequently Train was allowed to look upon the head of the bomb thrower. As he withdrew from the morgue he said that he and his friend would be seen later. Inspector Byrnes and several detectives have been searching for every scrap of the dead man's effects, with a hope that from some of them a tangible clue might be obtained. A silk hat with a glazed sweat band under which were stamped the letters "M. C." and the figures "07-58 800." In the breast pocket of his overcoat was found a black seal pocketbook containing a \$10 bill and two sachel keys. In the overcoat pocket were also two pairs of dog skin gloves, No. 7½. One pair was quite new; the other was worn.

A Clue from Kansas City. Another possible clue to the identity of the assassin comes from Kansas City. A telegram says that there is reason to believe that Hugh D. Wilson, late a member of the firm of Brewster & Wilson in that

city, is the man who threw the bomb. Men who knew Wilson when he lived there say the published description of the would-be assassin is his. For years Hugh D. Wilson was a partner of Charles Brewster in the real estate business under the firm name of Brewster & Wilson. He was not successful in business, and about a year ago came to this city, and it is believed in Kansas City that his troubles unsettled his mind.

The Building Not Much Hurt. In spite of the tremendous force of the explosion the Arcade building is not much injured. A thorough examination shows that the foundations are intact, and that the only damage was to glass, plaster, and furniture, except, of course, that window and door frames suffered somewhat. Whether any securities were blown away or carried off by some of the crowd which at first gained entrance to the building is not known, but those interested do not believe any were lost.

AN EPIDEMIC OF CRANKS. Wealthy Conrad Harris Gets a Blood-Curdling Threat.

A epidemic of cranks, on murder bent, seems to have struck this city. The first of these made his appearance in the person of John George Roth, who fired three shots at Rev. John Hall, D. D., the eminent divine, Sunday, Nov. 29. Fortunately his aim was poor and the reverend gentleman was spared. The would-be assassin since been committed to an insane asylum. The second crank was Wilson, who on Friday started the world by his almost successful attempt to kill Russell Sage. His own terrible death and that of the clerk, Norton, have been vividly described.

Now Comes Oscar Weyrauch. Yesterday another dangerous crank came on the scene. He is Oscar Weyrauch, 50 years old, a bookbinder by trade. In a threatening letter sent by him to Conrad Harris, a retired wine merchant, Saturday he demands \$500 within two days. In the event of its refusal, he gives vent to the following: "If you don't take notice of this my request you will be next to Russell Sage and I will blow your brains in the air without hurting anybody else." Mr. Harris promptly turned the letter over to the police and it resulted in the madman being captured in a boarding house at an early hour yesterday. He submitted quietly to arrest but said it would go hard with Harris if ever he secured his release. Weyrauch was arraigned in a police court.

His ory of the Latest "Crank." Harris appeared against him, and said that he first met Weyrauch fourteen years ago in Hesse, Germany, being introduced to him by the burgomaster. Weyrauch was a wealthy bookbinder at that time and a prominent citizen. He has since squandered his fortune in wild dissipation, and lately has depended upon his friends and acquaintances for support. Harris said that he had helped him at various times, but recently he had not allowed him to enter his house. Weyrauch was committed to Bellevue Insane pavilion, where he will be examined as to his mental condition.

POINTERS FOR SAGE NEXT TIME. Also for Any "Crank" Who Wants to Try the Dynamite Game.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—"If a man should come to me," said Henry Clawson, "and ask me for \$1,000,000 and threaten me with violence if I refused him, I should recognize him as a madman. I should tell him I had not that amount in cash, but if he would accept negotiable securities I would let him have what he wanted. I should have to go to my safe for my securities, and on the way I would notify my clerks that something was wrong. If he showed me the infernal machine I would try to get him to lay it down, and would draw him away from the place where he had put it. I would then tell him that I could not give him the money without a receipt or a note, or something of that sort, and then when he sat down I would disarm him."

"Cranks" Will Demand Cash Now. President Cannon, of the Chase National bank, thinks that Mr. Sage should have humored his visitor and give him a check. The check would have been useless for negotiation, and the police notified.

Collis P. Huntington believes that if Mr. Sage had started out to thrash the intruder the man would have run away without doing any damage. "If a man came to me," he said, "and asked for a million I would explain to him that I did not have so much money. Then if he was insistent and made any threats I should probably take him by the ear and kick him down stairs."

Southworth Arrested. NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—W. D. Southworth, of San Francisco, who came to New York a few days ago, and who is said to know something about the plot to assassinate Russell Sage, was arrested yesterday morning. He was taken to police headquarters. He admitted his identity, but said that he had never talked to Horne about killing people, socialism or anything of the kind. He was shown the bomb thrower's head and denied ever having seen the man. Captain Horne was called in and positively identified Southworth as acquaintance No. 2.

Something No Fellow Knows.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—The Rev. Dr. Talmage made the attempt to assassinate Russell Sage the subject of his Friday night discourse at the Brooklyn tabernacle. He said: "Why any man, sane or insane, should want to hurt our friend, Russell Sage, is to me a mystery. One of the kindest and most gentle of all Americans, he is known to be the patron of benevolent institutions without number. Through his wife he was the almsman of the poor and the unfortunate, and a bigger hearted or warmer hearted man is not to be found in the city."

## TO SAVE HIS NECK.

Isaac B. Sawtelle at Last Tells the Truth.

MARKED WITH THE BRAND OF CAIN.

He Prefers To Be Tried by Maine Law. Because There's No Hanging in That State—The Murderer Draws a Map of the Spot in Which He Secreted His Brother's Head, and the Ghastly Trophy Puts a New Face on Some of the Evidence.

GREAT FALLS, N. H., Dec. 7.—The head of Hiram F. Sawtelle, the Boston fruit dealer who was murdered by his brother, Isaac B. Sawtelle, on Feb. 5, 1890, was found Saturday buried under three feet of earth in the Lebanon woods in the town of East Lebanon, Me., near the New Hampshire state line. Several times since the arrest and conviction of Isaac Sawtelle there have come from him so-called confessions almost by the dozen, but these were so contradictory and unreasonable that none was believed. He insisted at first that he did not commit the murder; then he said an accomplice did the killing at his instigation, and later he told other stories.

Tells the Truth to Save His Neck. Last Tuesday he sent for his lawyers and told them that he desired to make a confession. They were agreeable, and in his own hand he wrote a statement, and in this said among other things: "I alone killed my brother, Hiram." He further said that he committed the crime in the state of Maine. Now there is no such thing as hanging in Maine, and the worst he could hope for was life imprisonment. Isaac Sawtelle is an ardent coward, and fears to hang, and this confession in his own hand and in the form of an affidavit was a palpable attempt to save his neck and was so recognized.

His Lawyers Demand Proof. His lawyers had been fooled that way too often. So they demanded that he give them some corroborative evidence. After a moment's hesitation he then described the place where, after the murder and burial of the body, he secreted his brother's head. He went over the details of the crime with the greatest care. It was a complete confession. He kept back nothing. Further than this, after pen and ink had been fetched, he drew a plan of the ground where the head was buried. He traced the roads, marked on his map the place where the crime was committed, and traced his course from the time he met his brother in Rochester until the fatal shots were fired and the two burials had been completed.

Drew a Map of the Spot. On a piece of paper he drew an accurate map of the woods of Lebanon, Me. A little square marks the hut, located about 400 feet from the spot where the body was unearthed by Detectives Shields and Witham and the New Hampshire authorities. Isaac declared at his trial that he killed his brother in this hut. The murderer then marked out on the map the place where he buried the body, and also wrote the names of the crossroads surrounding the woods. He made a circle in the center and wrote "Head buried here."

THE SEARCH FOR THE HEAD. It Takes Two Hunts to Find, But Is Finally Recovered.

Acting on the plan as submitted, Lawyers Edgarty and Worcester, accompanied by their assistants, started to locate the spot where the head was buried. They spent two days and found nothing. Then they returned to Concord and obtained from Sawtelle more accurate information. They started forth again, and Saturday found the head. It was wrapped in an undershirt and a linen shirt, but not a trace of the features remained. Naught but the osseous relic of a brutal murder was revealed.

The Deadly Wound Located. Dr. Grant at once made an examination of the skull and discovered a hole back of the left ear, which had apparently been made by a bullet. It was half an inch in diameter and extended to the right side of the cranium, where the bullet made its exit, and made a hole one inch in length and three-quarters of an inch in width. The full report of the find can be understood, as according to Lawyer Edgarty, counsel for Sawtelle, it goes a long way toward establishing the assertion of Isaac that Hiram was killed in Maine.

Testimony Proved Incorrect. When the headless remains were resurrected from the grave in the woods of Lebanon, Me., three bullet holes were found in the trunk of the dead man. Witnesses at the trial testified to hearing three shots fired. They are positive on this point, but the finding of the head shows clearly that another shot was discharged. The head is now in the safe of Lawyer Edgarty.

A Long Contest in Prospect. The sensational disclosures which will accompany the latest development in the great case will probably lead to a long and bitter contest in the New Hampshire courts. The prediction that Sawtelle would hang in spite of his confession was made, but now there is some doubt that the judges can withstand the argument if the defense can show that the murder was committed in Maine.

The Tin Plate Industry.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—Acting Secretary Spaulding has designated Special Agent Ayer to collect correct statistics of the manufacture of tin plates and tinned plates and other products necessary in the tin plate industry. Manufacturers are requested to submit a sworn statement of production at the end of each quarter. Upon the figures obtained depends whether the duty shall or shall not remain on that product after June 1, 1897.

Brutally Whipped His Pupil.

PORTLAND, Ind., Dec. 7.—Charles Hecker, a Pike township school teacher, was arrested Friday for brutally whipping James Bailey, one of his pupils, because he did not know his spelling lesson. The trial before Justice Evisheer lasted all day, and a large number of witnesses were examined, resulting in the conviction of the prisoner, who was heavily fined.

Two Men Drowned.

BATTLEBORO, Vt., Dec. 7.—John Hill and Lafayette Sprague, accompanied by two children, went to Lily pond to fish. Sprague broke through the ice, and Hill in his endeavors to rescue Sprague also fell into the water and both were drowned. The children brought the news back to the village.

It was Ben Johnson, we believe, who, when asked Mallock's question, "Is life worth living?" replied "That depends on the liver." And Ben Johnson doubtless saw the double point to the pun.

The liver active—quick—life rosy, everything bright, mountains of trouble melt like mountains of snow.

The liver sluggish—life dull, everything blue, molchills of worry rise into mountains of anxiety, and as a result—sick headache, dizziness, constipation.

Two ways are open. Cure permanently, or relieve temporarily. Take a pill and suffer, or take a pill and get well. Shock the system by an overdose, or coax it by a mild, pleasant way.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the mild means. They work effectively, without pain, and leave the system strong. One, little, sugar-coated pellet is enough, although a whole vial costs but 25 cents.

Mild, gentle, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Only 50 cents.

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A full line also of small Musical merchandise. We have in our employ a first-class Piano Tuner.

# STORM & HILL,

The great Chicago Dry Goods House, are closing out their immense stock of general merchandise at any sacrifice to close the business.

The following is an exact copy of a telegram received by McCABE BROS. on Monday evening last:

Chicago, 5:27, Dec. 1, 1891.--To L. S. McCabe, Rock Island, Ill.: You will make money to come immediately for goods at our closing prices. Stock going very fast. H. B. ANNING, for Storm & Hill. Mr. McCabe took the 11:15 train the same evening and was in Chicago the next morning. The following is but a partial list of the results of his trip:

- 100 lbs best quality knitting cotton, all colors, at 2c a ball.
- 60 pieces of black and cream Hercules trimming braid, 1 1-2c a yard.
- 300 gross agate buttons, 1 1-2c a gross.
- 75 gross white vegetable ivory buttons (for underclothing) at 1c a dozen.
- 73 dozen 500 yard spool cotton, 2c per spool (less than half a cent per 100 yards.)
- 28 pieces (840 yards) corset jeans or drilling, 4 3-4c, usual price 10c.
- 50 dozen ladies' ribbed vests at 14c each.
- 33 dozen misses' grey ribbed vests, 12 1-2c each.
- Men's Japanese silk handkerchiefs, elegant initials, at 37c, worth 68c to 75c.
- Ladies' embroidered silk handkerchief 19c, 48c, 50c and 75c, worth up to \$1.50.
- 90 pairs pure wool silver grey, blue grey, and delicate light grey bed blankets, all at \$2.37 a pair, worth \$4.50 and \$5.00; remember all \$2.37.
- 230 pieces pure silk, picot edge moire ribbons, all No 9, at 8 1-2c a yard, usual price 18c.

Big jobs in hosiery, underwear, gloves, buntings, bed blankets, bed comforts, farmers' satin, and a thousand items which we haven't the time to describe or explain.

Many of our best drives are not yet marked and in stock, but will be got in shape and ready for sale as early on Monday morning as possible.

It will pay you to visit our store every day this week.

The Biggest Bargains of the Year,

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