



SATURDAY... OCTOBER 13, '06

LUNATIC SLEEPS IN LOFTY TREES

JOHN KING TERRIFIES RESIDENTS OF DETROIT.

HAUNTS LOCAL CEMETERY.

Imagines Burying Ground Contains Big Lake—Knows Officers Are After Him and Fears Return to Asylum.

Detroit, Mich.—Afraid of their lives, fearful of leaving their homes, the children in the vicinity of Mt. Elliott and Monroe avenues have not played in the streets for several nights. Older persons, too, remain on front porches and do not wander far from the open doorway, through which they may see at a moment's notice.

John King, a man with a wrecked mind, is the cause of the commotion that exists in that vicinity, and although hunted by officers, he has eluded them and a complete reign of terror exists around that corner of Mt. Elliott cemetery.

King is a powerful young fellow of about 25 years. After his mind gave way he was taken to the Dearborn retreat, but about a month ago returned to his home in this city.

For several weeks there was no indication of anything wrong with the young man. But, suddenly, he began to develop a fondness for the solitude of the cemetery, especially at night, and forsaking his bed at home, he climbed the big trees among the headstones and slept on the limbs after the primitive fashion.

King had the idea that the cemetery contained a great lake and that on its shores was the ideal camping place. And at night, to avoid the heat, he would steal away to his tree bed.

Neighbors who knew of the occurrence notified the police at the Elmwood station. Several men were detailed to effect the capture of the young man, and nightly they have patrolled the vicinity, three or four of them frequently being seen in that portion where the demented man was supposed to be.

Often King would leave the seclusion of his haunts in the cemetery and walk with quick, jerky stride along the walks adjacent to the cemetery. One night when an officer accosted him, King, it is said, wheeled and struck the officer a violent blow, felling him to the ground, and, turning, ran north.

The demented man is also alleged to have grabbed a young man by the throat and was trying to throttle him when others approached and frightened him so he desisted. Another small boy, who was of too inquisitive disposition for King, was assaulted and knocked down.

King realizes that he is being sought by the officers and will be placed in confinement again if caught. He is shrewd enough to avoid anyone who looks like an officer or one of



King Eludes Capture by Camping in Tree-Tops.

his friends. He shuns his former friends as though afraid they would do him violence, and if they approach him will take to his heels.

The officers are maintaining a still hunt for King. In the meantime, while King nightly seeks his leafy couch and the officers patrol the vicinity and stand guard over the place where they suppose he is, the residents do not venture away from home, the children do not demand the freedom of the streets and at night the doors and windows are securely locked against a possible attack.

Mt. Elliott avenue is enjoying a real reign of terror and prayers at night include the wish that the officers will succeed in capturing the man who is making life unbearable in that vicinity.

Remembered. "Did he remember you in his will?" "Yes, did that him!" He remembered to insert the statement of what I owed the estate."—Cleveland Leader.

VISITS PLANET OF MARS; FINDS ONE-EYED GIANTS

Syracuse (N. Y.) Man Brings Back Queer Account of Our Nearest Terrestrial Neighbor.

Syracuse, N. Y.—Sackville G. Leyson, president of the Society for Psychological Research, says he recently paid a visit to Mars. Although the distance is 141,000,000 miles his spirit went there and back in 40 minutes while his body lay in his residence. In describing his visit he said:

"When I approached Mars it looked like a big globe of fire, and it seemed as if I were about to plunge into a molten mass. It was surrounded by blood red clouds mixed with others of greenish hue.

"There are two tribes of people on Mars—one so large I only came up to their knees and the other so small that they only came up to my knees. None wore clothing. All were covered with hair.

"The largest species had huge ears, a nose like a lion, and only one eye, in



Leyson Interviewing the Martians.

the middle of the forehead. Their lungs do not move up and down in breathing, but expand crosswise.

"The little men lived in holes in the ground or rocks. The larger ones had houses made of rocks. The little ones had web feet and slipped over a moss-like substance as though skating. They could walk up perpendicular walls like flies.

"The small ones have two eyes, one in each temple. They had no noses, but there was a hole in each cheek.

"The trees looked as if made of rubber. I saw none decayed. There was a substance which looked like snow, but which was not cold and was easy and soft to walk on.

"Down in a deep chasm I saw men working with some sort of machines which was guiding lights across transparent rocks. The rays seemed to be reflected clear to the atmosphere on earth."

Mr. Leyson says he will go to Mars again, when he has an audience of scientists and psychologists to testify to the truth of his statement.

HAVE TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

Three Persons Rescued After Clinging to Ship's Bottom for Two Days.

Norfolk, Va.—Raving, stark mad, after having clung to the bottom of a fishing schooner for two days after being shipwrecked, two men and a boy were rescued from Pamlico sound. Two women who were on the vessel are missing.

Those saved are I. A. Ballance, Charles Foster and Bennie Jennett, the last named being a mere lad. The women missing are Mrs. S. A. Johnson and Miss Jennie Burrus, of Middleton, N. C. The crew of the schooner Annie Farrow were the rescuers, and the wrecked vessel was the Luther B. May.

The rescuers saw the schooner floating bottom upwards, a lifeboat was sent out and the men and boys were taken off. They had been without food or water since Monday afternoon, when the vessel was overturned in a gale. The two women were in the cabin when the vessel was wrecked and had no chance of escape.

Wed in an Animal Cage.

Des Moines, Ia.—Pearl Morton, of St. Louis, Mo., and Clyde Hogan, of Orange City, Kan., were married here in a den of wild animals at a carnival. At the time the vows were pronounced by Justice Fritz Hinzie there were in the cage a wild cat, a lion, and a black bear. The woman keeper had considerable trouble controlling the tiger when the strangers entered the den.

The justice, a young man, was noticeably frightened, and his words could be heard but a short distance from the bars. After he pronounced the two husband and wife he hurriedly shook hands and started for the door. After going half way he turned around and kissed the bride just as the big tiger leaped past them for its cage door. The groom is 21 years of age and the bride 18.

Calf Born in a Sewer.

Pottsville, Pa.—A strange disturbance in an abandoned sewer at St. Clair resulted in an investigation and, after making an opening, workmen succeeded in taking out a cow and newly born calf. The cow had been in the sewer for nearly two weeks without anything to eat or drink, but was still alive.

When Fortune Frowns.

The man, relying on the adage, naturally supposed he had nothing more to fear, so you can imagine his consternation when Opportunity knocked at his door a second time.

"Farewell, a long farewell, to all my goodness!" he exclaimed, and then, without another word, for he was a brave soul, he went out, and became rich, and lived happily ever after.—Puck.

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WHY SHE DIDN'T WIN. They were at Monte Carlo, and, like other visitors to that incognito paradise, they considered the Casino a place which ought to be visited. They stood hesitatingly before one of the tables, and at last the temptation to join the players proved too strong for the lady.

Always a Mystery. "And that's a fact," remarked the man who sometimes lets out an audible thought. "What a fact?" queried the party who wanted to know.

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