

CHICAGOAN WHO KILLED KIN LEAPS TO DEATH

New York, Jan. 27.—Having killed his wife and daughter by crushing their skulls with a hatchet and ax, Nathan Pullman, a former Chicago insurance agent, ended his wife here today by leaping from the third story of a Third avenue hotel.

The bodies of Mrs. Pullman and Mrs. Gertrude Bazell, the daughter, were found in the latter's home late last night, several hours after Pullman had told a relative his wife was ill and then disappeared. The tragedy followed a family reunion which was marked by exchanges of presents, a theater party and other festivities. Relatives and friends of the family could find no explanation for the tragedies. It is believed, however, that Pullman suddenly became insane.

Pullman appeared at the hotel late yesterday, about an hour after the time the murders are believed to have been committed. Though he registered as "Mr. Jones and wife," explaining that his wife would arrive later, no woman appeared.

After plunging from the hotel window Pullman was hurried to Flower hospital. He died within a few minutes. Several incoherent notes were found in his pocket. Three of them contained the quotation: "The wages of sin is death."

One note said: "I wish they should not worry over these two because the ones I am addressing are better off without them."

In the hotel room the police found a note, reading:

"Good-bye. Ta-ta everybody. I guess I'll make good. I am going away on a long journey." The note was not signed.

Nathan Pullman disappeared during afternoon, telling housekeeper his wife was ill and he was going for medicine. Later the housekeeper called an officer. They stumbled over Mrs. Bazell's body. The woman was dressed for the street and is believed

to have been killed as she entered the room to visit her mother. Mrs. Pullman's body lay across the bed. New ax and a hatchet, bloodstained, lay under the bed. There were few signs of a struggle. Fingerprints upon towel with which murderer washed will identify him, police believe.

None of Pullmans' relatives knew of any family quarrel that could have led to murder of the two women.

The Pullmans came to New York from Chicago three days ago. They had lived in Chicago at 1922 Humboldt av. and at 3850 Langley av.

HE WAS A WONDER, A WORKER AND, LASTLY, A SAD SIGHT

New York, Jan. 27.—Many lovers of horses recall Flash in the Pan; the spectacular racer that won several fortunes for his owner during the days when tracks were not dotted with autos. Not quite so many will remember him as he appeared drawing a heavy truck belonging to John Scallon. But just two will remember the pathetic picture he presented yesterday as he dragged his weary bones toward the zoo, where he was to perform his last service to humanity as food for the animals there.

One of the two who were impressed by the spectacle was an officer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, who stopped Harry Finnan, the driver, and asked his destination.

"We're on the way to the zoo, where I'm going to let them use the horse for food for the animals," he said.

The officer cast his eyes over the sagging, aching body of the horse, then drew his revolver. The boy driver was turned over to Children's society as a violator of the ordinance regulating use of dumb animals.

J. J. McNamara, patrolman Sheffield av. station, discharged from the force after testimony that he was drunk and arrested man who was waiting on corner for street car.