

True Detective Stories

IROQUOIS MURDER

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THERE are many who have ridiculed the methods by which Craig Kennedy, Sherlock Holmes and other master sleuths of fiction have arrived at their infallibly correct conclusions by deductive reasoning or by mechanical apparatus which registers every fraction of a heartbeat or every minute change in the suspect's respiration.

But every now and then these same methods are used by detectives in real life, frequently with a great degree of success.

For example, there was the Hotel Iroquois murder case in which Police Commissioner Dougherty of New York applied a mixture of the Holmes and Kennedy rules in such a manner as to make the guilty man practically convict himself, although at the time he was ignorant of the fact that he was doing it.

William H. Jackson, a wealthy guest of the hotel, was found dead in his room one morning, stabbed through the heart. His gold watch and several other pieces of jewelry had not been touched, but the only money in his clothes were three twenty-five cent pieces in one of his vest pockets. As Jackson was known to have carried a good deal of money, the supposition was that he had been murdered by someone who had either lost his nerve or who feared to take the watch and jewelry because they could be too easily traced.

Even Commissioner Dougherty's knowledge of the working of the criminal mind could find little that could be dignified by the term "clue."

Jackson had evidently returned to his room rather late the night before—in fact one of the clerks recalled seeing him enter shortly after midnight—but the elevator boy said that he had come up alone, and that no one had gone up or come down from the same floor for several hours afterwards.

"That means nothing," Dougherty pointed out.

After a careful examination of the room and the body of the murdered man, Dougherty returned to his office and contented himself with seeing that the machinery of the police was kept carefully oiled. But to no effect.

As days passed without further developments, the public began to criticize and find fault.

Finally, when the wave of criticism had reached a height that he could no longer afford to overlook it, Commissioner Dougherty decided to try a method which, as he phrased it, "was a shot in the dark—and a hundred-to-one shot at that."

"All we've been able to find out," he said to one of his lieutenants, "is that Jackson was stabbed by a left-handed man, standing behind him and slightly to one side of him. Jackson dropped without a sound and the murderer was able to lift his roll without disturbing the body in the slightest. The whole thing probably didn't take more than sixty seconds. Now excluding the guests in the hotel at the time—most of whom it's manifestly impossible to reach—I want you to round up every person who was in the Iroquois that night. Find out which ones are left-handed, and bring 'em down here and let me talk to 'em."

"Third degree, chief?"

"No!" snorted the commissioner. "That wouldn't do in this case. At least the old-fashioned kind wouldn't. I'm going to try something new. It's a gamble, but we've got to take a chance."

One by one the left-handed brigades were marched into Dougherty's office. One by one he put to them a set of questions, one of the first of which regarded their health and the state of their pulse. Once he had his finger on the suspect's wrist, he never lifted it until the final question had been asked and answered.

It was not until the commissioner commenced to question Paul Geidel, the elevator boy who had taken Jackson up to his floor the night that he had been murdered, that he noted any material change in the pulse beats of the persons he was examining. When he asked Geidel what he had done immediately after Jackson had stepped out of his car, the boy's pulse hesitated and then commenced to race. But his voice was quiet enough as he replied that Jackson had asked him for some ice water, that he had brought it, placed it outside his door and gone on with his work.

Instantly a thought flashed into Dougherty's mind—"Jackson" opened the door, produced a roll of bills, asked for change for a dollar, and tipped Geidel a quarter, slipping the other three into his vest pocket. Jackson either then or later, at least he knows something about the crime. His pulse is proof of that. But, aloud, the commissioner only said: "You're left-handed, aren't you?"

"No, sir," replied Geidel, promptly. "Right-handed." And again his pulse was racing.

"That'll do," Dougherty concluded. "Thank you for coming here."

The instant the boy left the commissioner ordered him followed. Two days later he was arrested and finally convicted—one of the few cases on record where a man's inability to control his heart-action during the strain of lying, provided the initial indication of his guilt.

IRVING

March 6—Erick Ellefson who has been staying with his half-brother, Fred Larson, for some time, visited at O. B. Thorson's last Monday evening.

A. M. Lund of Spicer left for his home by train last Monday.

The P. J. Jacobson family with Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hanson spent Sunday the 26th with Mr. and Mrs. Ne-dolph Nelson.

Sophus Susag was a Paynesville caller last Monday and on Tuesday he went to New London by train and returned the same day.

Conrad Pederson moved his sawing rig to C. Christenson's last Tuesday and done some wood sawing there that day.

Violet Nelson who has been very sick is now improving very nicely but her mother, Mrs. Alexander Nelson, is now very ill and has to be watched over. Kind neighbors have done their best for them. Mrs. Erick Olson watched over her last Tuesday evening. We sincerely hope that Mrs. Nelson will get well again.

The snow drifts are high so people have to shovel their way to get in their granaries but when March came they all got busy fanning seed grain so there must be hope that the snow will melt away and spring work begin.

John and Stella Sunde were Paynesville callers last Wednesday.

Mrs. Haagen Haagenenson entertained the Ladies Aid of the Nordland church last Wednesday afternoon and quite a number were present.

Soren Monson arrived in Hawick with his family last Wednesday and will visit with relatives and friends in the community.

Doctor Sandven of Paynesville was called to Mrs. Alexander Nelson's on Tuesday and found her very sick.

Henry Pederson fixed up the Ford of Sophus Susag last Thursday.

Anton Jacobson was a Paynesville caller last Thursday to get a load of coal.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Jacobson and Mrs. S. O. Susag were entertained for dinner at Mrs. I. J. Anderson's last Thursday and in the afternoon they were accompanied by Mrs. Anderson and were entertained for luncheon with Jacobson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Jacobson who have both reached the ripe old age of 84 years but are still able to be up and around and they were glad to have the company call on them.

The sad news reached us that Mrs. Alexander Nelson died last Wednesday evening. She leaves a husband and seven children of the ages from 15 years to 7 months with parents and brothers and sisters with other relatives and friends. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hartwick Hanson.

Mr. Nelson with his family resided in Irving township. The grief stricken family has the deepest sympathy of all in their loss of a kind wife and mother. The funeral was held at the Nordland church at 2 p. m. on Friday.

John Hanson of Sedan, Minn., arrived in Paynesville last Thursday to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Alexander Nelson on Friday.

Mrs. Page Blaisdell of Paynesville died last Wednesday. She had a son who died in the training camp years ago and had not been strong since. The relatives and friends have the deepest sympathy of all who knew them.

O. T. Emerson called on the Seeland family last Thursday evening.

Two of the Jobb boys, Axel Erickson, Lewis Pederson and Henry Nelson dug the grave for Mrs. Alexander Nelson at the Nordland cemetery last Thursday afternoon.

Peter Sunde was a Hawick caller last Friday.

Russell Gesell is back as cashier for the Hawick State bank in the place of R. Jackson who recently left for another place.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Mock were shoppers in Paynesville last Thursday.

Mrs. P. B. Nelson of Willmar arrived last Thursday to attend the funeral of her daughter-in-law Mrs. Alexander Nelson, who was buried last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Liebreiz and Mrs. Wm. Rost attended the funeral of Mrs. Alexander Nelson last Friday and on their way home called on S. M. Susag's where they were entertained for luncheon.

We have plenty of snow now so we are not looking for any more of that kind.

Stella Sunde spent last Friday afternoon with her sister Jennie on the Sunny Hill Farm.

Paul Rudd received the sad news by telegram the first part of last week that his youngest brother, Ole Rudd of Faith, S. D., was accidentally killed. Paul Rudd left for that place last

Wednesday to attend the funeral that was held last Sunday. The entire Rudd family has the sympathy of all their many friends here in their bereavement.

A number of people were present at the Mrs. Alexander Nelson funeral on Friday. E. M. Hanson the pastor of the Nordland congregation read the 103rd psalm, her favorite psalm and gave a talk. Mrs. Linas Martinson sang a solo, "Nearer My God to Thee."

The casket was covered with flowers and the pall bearers were Linas Martinson, Sophus Hanson, Eddy Johnson, John Dahlhaug, and Alfred Michaelson. Mrs. Nelson was 30 years and 6 months and the cause of her death was bladder inflammation.

Mrs. Petronille Dahlhaug took care of the small children of Alexander Nelson while he and the larger children went to Mrs. Nelson's funeral last Friday.

—Lid Wants To See You. The toy social in Dist. 52 on Friday evening was fairly well attended. The children done their part well and the North Star Symphony orchestra gave six selections. The bad roads hindered many from coming, 16 toys were sold at a moderate price.

Sigurd Klabo is visiting old friends in the community. He is making his home at Ole Winther's while staying here.

S. Carroll Simonson, teacher of the Kokato high school called on his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Simonson of New London last Friday and arrived by train in Hawick last Saturday, where he was entertained at the home of K. J. Thorson.

Conrad Pederson left for Minneapolis last week to visit with Conrad Olson and to look for a job at some auto company. We wish him good luck.

Johnny Olson and Palmer Lukkason were Paynesville callers last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hanson spent last Sunday with Mrs. Hanson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christian Peterson.

L. C. Johnson of New London conducted meeting in the Free Mission chapel at 2 p. m. last Sunday.

The Edward Sunde family were entertained at Martin Christenson's on Sunday.

K. J. Thorson was a New London business caller between trains from Hawick last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Jones spent Thursday evening visiting with the K. J. Thorson family.

The last days have been good and warm and the melting away of the snow is great. The elevated roads the farmers have had will not last long if this nice weather continues, which we hope it will.

The Ingvald Langseth family entertained company last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Emerson spent Sunday afternoon with the S. Seeland family.

Conrad Hanson of Minneapolis came home to his parental home last week to attend his sister's funeral, Mrs. Alexander Nelson.

—Mrs. Anna M. Mattson of Litchfield returned to her home at that place on Thursday after a few days stay with her daughter, Mrs. A. B. Ernest.

The Nerve Protruding from THE SPINE

CONTROL DIRECTLY OR INDIRECTLY THE FUNCTION OF EVERY ORGAN WITHIN THE HUMAN BODY

THOUSANDS are today suffering with diseases due entirely to interference with these nerves by displaced vertebrae of the spine, which pinch and press upon them.

The Competent CHIROPRACTOR is skilled in the detection of such displacement and in the correction of the interference. That is all that is concerned with. In fact, all that needs to be done.

NATURE DOES THE REST AND DOES IT BEST

L. E. COSS, D. C., PH. C. G. C. MICKELSON, D. C.

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You Have to Have A HEAD to Get Ahead. Do You Want to Get AHEAD?

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Start One Today Before It Is Too Late

Dictionary Has Short Stories.

An old Scotswoman was once discovered reading a dictionary steadily page by page, and on surprise being expressed at the unusual character of her occupation she replied: "Weel, it's fu' o' interestin' tales, although I maun confess that some o' 'em are unco' short." The old woman was quite right. There is no more interesting book in the world than a really good dictionary, and no book that will so well repay study. So full is it of "interesting tales," that, short as most of them are, one's chief difficulty therein is an embarrassment of riches rather than a shortage of material.

Plenty of Sunshine.

Sunshine is the housewife's best antiseptic. It is hard for a cold to thrive in a house flooded in sunshine. Even if the members of your household are not at home during sunshine hours, if they sit at night and sleep in rooms that have been flooded in sunshine and fresh air during the daytime they will reap the benefit. So forget the fact that sunshine fades rugs and hangings and let the sun shine in for all it is worth during those months when the sunshine is none too strong, anyway. Pull up your curtains and shades as high as they will go and let this greatest of antidotes come in.

PRIAM

March 6—The Rusten and Rambow young folks, Esther Erickson, Clara Gunderson, Rowland Portz and George Olson were entertained at Peter Rusten's a week ago Sunday evening.

Mrs. Victor Isaacson and children visited with Mrs. Fred Portz Monday afternoon.

Harold Hoon and Lillian Barker attended the Messiah at the high school auditorium at Willmar on Tuesday evening.

A few of the neighbors gathered at the Hoon home Wednesday evening to bid them farewell as they moved last Friday to four miles south of Svea.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Isaacson and children were entertained for supper Tuesday evening at F. Portz Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoon and family called at Card's a week ago Sunday evening.

Miss Dora Portz returned home on Friday after visiting with relatives in Minneapolis for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Campbell and daughter Margie visited at Alvin Isaacson's Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Isaacson and Miss Anna Knutson called at Chas. Isaacson's Saturday evening.

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For Saturday, Mar. 11, Only

Shoes, Rubbers, Sweaters, Felt Slippers, Overcoats, Overalls

RUBBERS

Men's, Women's and Children's Special for Saturday

One lot of women's rubbers, high and low heels, all sizes 3 to 8, special 43c

One lot men's rubbers, a real bargain at 97c

One lot boys' rubbers, Special for Saturday 73c

Our Entire Stock of Men's and Boys' Sweaters at HALF PRICE

OVERALLS

Union Made Overalls, Special for Saturday, all sizes 32 to 46 \$1.25

SHOES

Entire Stock of Women's High-heeled Shoes in black and brown, all sizes, Special for Saturday 1/2 Price

Misses' Shoes, all sizes, low heels, black and brown, Special for Saturday 1/2 Price

Men's, Women's and Children's Felt Slippers, all sizes, Special for Saturday 1/2 Price

HANDKERCHIEFS

Men's red and blue Handkerchiefs, Special 5c

Men's Dress Overcoats
Entire Stock at Half Price

WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF RUBBERS FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Call and see the new Russian Rubber Boot for Women
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Broken glass repaired, frames repaired, eye glasses made, C. W. Anderson, Registered Optician, with Assistant, 123 N. 2nd St.

Mrs. Victor Isaacson and children spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Alvin Isaacson.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Isaacson, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Isaacson, and Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Isaacson attended a silver wedding anniversary in Lake Elizabeth in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Olson on Monday afternoon.
—Lid Wants To See You.

SENTENCED FOR SLASHING HORSE

John Jordan of this city was arrested on Tuesday charged with inhuman treatment of one of his horses, and after being tried before Justice A. W. VanSlyke was given a sentence of ten days in jail or \$1.50 fine. Sentence was suspended with the provision that costs be paid. The complaint alleged that Jordan slashed his horse over the mouth with a knife because the horse would not stand still. —Swift County Monitor.