ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1910.



Synopsis of Preceding Chapters. Chapter I-Judith Bartelmy, society woman, goes to the office of the Daily Advance to protest against a story which had severely criticised her fath-er, a judge of the United States court. She discovers that the author of the She discovers that the author of the of the room a wooden partition shut article was Wheeler Brand, a brilliant off the small office that the managing writer whom she had promised ing her father. II-Judith discards her engagement ring. Dupuy, a lawyer, representing big advertisers, calls and demands Brand's discharge, as his cli-ents are friends of Judge Bartelmy. III—Brand is discharged by the managing editor, for the paper, long own-ed by an insurance company, had been to corporations. Michael Nolan, who buys the paper, comes in the

Brand and makes him managing editor. attacking the judge regarding a tricky opinion he has rendered in the Lansing opinion he has rendered in the Lansing Iron case. "Every man has his price, story simultaneously, resulting in the saving of considerable time in setting says if brand will trap Bartelmy in the act of offering him a bribe to keep silent that the Advance will print the story in full. VIII.—Bartelmy agrees to pay Brand \$10,000 to keep guist Brand lays the trap for Bartelmy. X—Bartelmy arrives at the Advance office to pay Brand the \$10,000. XI— Brand, aided by three reporters, takes a flashlight photograph of Bartelmy Brand the \$10,000. XI-

CHAPTER XII.

daily paper in a big city is not a time it and waved the boy to one side. when peaceful slumber is in order for those who are concerned in the busi- when we've got a live one?" he said time when trained brains and trained hands are exerted to the extreme limit of their capacity to get the very latest news into shape, into type, into the press, into the mail wagons and "on

And it is in the composing room where the brunt of the battle is borne in the final hours in which is completed the record of a world's doings and undoings for a day. Masses of "copy" swirl upward in the tubes or are carried in by boys from the city editorial room. The typesetting machines click, click, click, in unceasing monotony, and the proofreaders scan columns of "green proofs" with a rapidity, when under pressure, that would amaze the



tables or "stones" on which the forms are made up, lifting the metal lines of type here, making corrections or shifting cuts there and locking the forms to be shunted into the stereotype in the casting box the molten stereotype metal is poured in, and within a plates, hardened quickly in the castinto the jacket, are locked on the cylinders of the gigantic duodecuple hurrying. press and ready to whirl off over 100 copies of a paper per second, all print-

ed, pasted, folded and counted. Midnight in the offices of the Advance on the night that Judge Bartelmy's photograph was taken with \$10,-000 of bribe money in his hands found impart. the staff of the paper in all departments working as probably they had at which the managing editor was never worked before, except on election night. The story required considerable time for preparation. The notes who recorded the conversation of Brand and Bartelmy, had to be translated from shorthand into English. Then an introduction and a head had to be written, and the art department had to break all previous records in turning out a cut made from the photograph resulting from the flashlight.

In the composing room men were working like galley slaves to get the great Bartelmy exposure story into The composing room in the Advance building was a "double deck"-i. e., a second story had been built in the rear part of the room to accommodate the proofreaders. This second story was really but a half story, extending out over a portion of the the upper half of glass windows. On the lower floor the linotype ma- out into the composing room.

composing room, and the walls were and moved to the door. partitions, the lower half of wood and



Novelized by **FREDERICK** R. TOOMBS

From the Great Play of the Same Name by Joseph Medill Patterson and Harriet Ford. #

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chines were set in rows. A steam table loomed on one side. On another table, an ironbound one, rested the galleys containing matter for the night's edition of the paper. At the extreme left off the small office that the managing editor used at night when he superintended the makeup proceedings. A door opened into this small room from the outer hall, close to a door opening from the hall into the composing room itself. At the opposite end of the compartment a door opened into the composing room. In this small inclosure Brand, the managing editor, office and finds Dupuy to be an old had a desk and a telephone. Adjoin-enemy of his. IV—Nolan calls for ing the partition, which shut him off ing the partition, which shut him off Brand and makes him managing editor. V—Brand tells Nolan and his socially ambitious family that the dishonest judge, Bartelmy, and his unsuspecting daughter have taken them up socially so as to try to induce Nolan not to attack the judge in his newspaper. VI—Dupuy aids Bartelmy in endeavoring to have Brand and the Advance avoid to have been pasted to gether—into "takes." A take is one of the sections into which a story is cut, so that several compositors can be advanced by the countries of the have been pasted to gether—into "takes." A take is one of the sections into which a story is cut, so that several compositors can be advanced by the countries of the have been pasted to the page of the p from the composing room and on the work on different parts of the same

to pay Brand \$10,000 to keep quiet graphs of the Bartelmy "beat" and about the Lansing Iron case. IX. the other stories which had to be crowded into the "mail edition." Brand was in his little room at the right. reading the proof of the introduction a flashlight photograph of Bartelmy offering the \$10,000 bribe money and obtains by a most ingenious telephone trick and accurate record of the judge's words as he counted out the McHenry, the deposed managing ed-McHenry, the deposed managing editor and now Brand's assistant, was at the forms with the makeup men.

A boy rushed in with a cut for Mc-Midnight in the rooms of a leading Henry. The busy editor squinted at "Why do they send us this baled hay

> Downs came in from the city room. "That Clinton street fire is getting better every minute," he said to Mc-Henry.

four columns on it." McHenry glared at the speaker. "Are you crazy, man?" he exclaimed. "Do you think we use rubber type"

You'll have to keep it in three.' Downs was dissatisfied. "All right. This shop is going to the l-l," he answered, shaking his head

negatively. He went out of the com-McHenry went over to one of the makeup stones.

"Where are the cuts for the Chicago and Bryan jump heads? I can't find them anywhere," he asked. "Here they are," answered one of the

"All right. They go there." He pointed to a space in one of the forms as boy handed him another cut. Mc-Henry held up to the light and hurried into Brand's office with it. He laid it proudly on the managing edi-

tor's desk. "That's a wonder, Mac!" Brand.

McHenry agreed. "Yes; you can almost count the noney in old Bartelmy's hand!" he exclaimed, and he peered closely once nore at the metal slab.

Brand meditated a moment. that page," he decided. "Put this cut at the top of the page, so that when the papers are folded on the newsstands every one that passes by will see Bartelmy offering a bribe of \$10,-000 to suppress the truth about himself. Is your story all up yet?" "Yes. It's in the form."

"Then go finish it off and send it lown to the stereotyping room."

McHenry turned away. "Won't this make the Patriot sick?" ne said as he left. "They'd give the shirts off their backs to beat us on a story like this or to keep us from doing it to them."

As McHenry went out of the door room, where the paper matrices will into the composing room, Sylvester be made. When the matrix is placed Nolan dashed into Brand's room from the hall through the other door. The lad was plainly excited, his face show very few minutes the cylindrical ing an amount of animation that, for him, was a decided novelty. His eyes ing box by the pouring of cold water flashed and his breath came in short gasps indicating that he had been

> "Where's my father, Mr. Brand? Where is he?" he gasped. Brand suspected something of the

Nolan son's errand. "I'm afraid you'll have to find him," was the only information he chose to Young Nolan drew close to the desk

working. "Judge Bartelmy wants him," he ex-

claimed. "The judge, the judge! Don't you understand? ut-

most unconcern. Sylvester grew impatient at his fath er's employee who dared assume indifference toward his father's only son. "I want to know where he is," he de-

"Well. I can't tell you." and stepped away, with Sylvester following him. "I understand that you are going to

that's beyond the limit," said the son. "Possibly." "Well, this thing's gone far enough,

you," he said, and he stepped calmly

Brand took up a bundle of proofs similar to the one we see on the other "I'm afraid I can't take orders from And now it has been decided to erect and the operatives were slaves. It



Sylvester, nonplused, looked abou uncertainly for a moment. Then, with a sudden thought, he went to the tele-

He placed the receiver at his ear. Nolan. Get me the house on the wire, do you mean by trying to prevent me from coming up here?" asked young Nolan. "My orders."

"You're discharged." The boy grined amusedly and hurried out. "Hello! Hello!" continued Sylvester at the telephone. "Is this you, mothat the Advance office. Hell's breaking loose here, and I want him to come down quick. Isn't he there? Where is he? Expecting him any minute? Oh! Jump in a taxl and come down

will you? All right. Good!" He hung up the receiver and walked swiftly into the hall to leave the ginning of the Revolutionary war. The building. Downs and Brand entered the little

"There is a big fire in Clinton's street," the former said. "McHenry A gun was worth thirty-five deer skins won't give me room, but I've got to have it.

"That's it. The good stuff always omes in bunches," said Brand, showing his disgust. "What else you got." "Your cub, Powell, just came in with prose poem on a dance hall suicide."



ooked at the story, smiling broadly as ne did so. "Send him in." heard outside.

"Is Mr. Brand in there?" "Here; you can't go in there," voice was heard in warning, and Brand looked up.

"Oh, yes, I can," was the cool response, and Dupuy walked in. "Brand, you print that picture of Judge Bar-"I'm going to change the makeup on telmy and your paper's as good as dead," he threatened.

Brand smiled. "Oh, we'll try to struggle on." "The whole thing was a dirty piec of trickery, and we can prove it."

"Go ahead and prove it." "We'll prove it was a faked picture,"

"What are you going to do?" "Never mind what we'll do."

Dupuy now delivered the prize threa hat he had saved for use in the last extremity, should it arise, and he was justified in assuming that it had arisen. "A temporary injunction would certainly issue in a case like this," he said sternly. "I'll get one and close your

"Sure! That's the thing! Get Barelmy to issue one," suggested the nanaging editor sarcastically.

This muck raking mania is sweeping the country like a disease, breeding madmen everywhere. Brand, this is your finish!" He shook his fist vio lently. Brand jumped up in anger and stroo toward the lawyer lobbyist.

"Now, you get out of here or I throw you out!" he announced hotly. "You will, will you? You just wait! Dupuy backed slowly out of the doorway.

posing room. "Mac, they're beginning to squire already!" he cried. "We'll make them squirm more

the morning," responded the night edi-To be Continued

1 Members of the Reichstag. Germany, are paid seven hundred and fifty dollars per session, with a deduction of five dollars for each day of

publish something about the judge terien Sardou, passing with a friend the Place de la Madeleine, pointing to eighty years of weathering have effectthe statute of Jules Simon, said: "There ed but little change in their appearance is nothing uglier than this good man in or strength. napped Sylvester. "In the absence of his frock coat. To erect this hideous monument a charming little fountain side of the place has been suppressed." first in the up-country. It only spun your God, your Maker?" the statute of Sardou on the spot oc- paid very well. This was a great nelp the other gentleman I was afraid to and upon the walls are pictures of cupied by the other fountain!

Miscellaneous Reading.

Cascade on the Catawba Mightiest the State-Government Arsenal. Governor John Drayton, in 1802, published a small volume entitled: "A View of South Carolina as Regards Her Natural and Civil Concerns." Under the head of Cascades, he thus describes

the Great Falls:

GREAT FALLS.

"For quantity of water and graddeur of appearances, perhaps, the Catawba Falls are the most interesting n the state. They are situated a little above the Rocky Mount, and the approach to them is over the hills, which line the side of the river. On either side the rocks are piled up in a wall many feet high, and the hills rising high above them in sharp conical summits nod over the rupture below. Now the Catawba is arrested in its course and from a width of one hundred and eighty (180) yards, the river is forced by the hills and rocks on either side to shoot down the 'gulch' in a channel sixty (60) yards wide; collecting its waters, impetuous and noisy, it "Hello! Hello! I'm Mr. Sylvester thunders down, tumbling over mossy rocks and foaming from shore to shore please." An office boy entered. "What wheeling its large whiripools and glancing from rock to rock with mad-

dening fury, not ceasing its troubled waves until it has leaped over twenty falls in the distance of two and a half great surprise of the patriots. The miles and precipitated from its height to a depth of ninety feet. Here below Rocky Mount it begins to subside and spread over a channel three hundred er? I want to speak to father. I'm and eighteen (318) yards wide, but it is not composed. For miles below rocks are scattered in its way, at times irritating its waters and provoking the rapidity of the stream." As early as 1732, there was a trading post here which was maintained by but failed. This was at the Rocky

the British government until the be- Mount.-L. M. Ford in News and Coutraders brought such goods as the Indians desired from Charleston and exchanged them for skins. To preven cheating all values were fixed, thus; or bear skins; a pair of scissors, one skin; a yard of cloth, eight skins. These skins were worth many times these values in England. For many years after the Revolution a warehouse was Farrow, whose management extended some years into the last century. This post was established some years prior

which was about 1745. From the Revolution and probably horse and hog nose and other kinds of worthy of mention. suckers were caught in spear traps, the munerative price.

and surrounding counties to congregate here on the first Saturday in May. At first fish were served in many ways and in plenty, also music and dancing and the three, spear in hand, advanced formed part of the day's enjoyment. Now the crowd drink in the many beauties of nature and hold inter course with friends. After all the necessary preliminaries

by the government it was ordered that permanent arsenal and magazine be rected at this place for the convenence of the states of North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia.

In January, 1803, "Eli Whitney, in ventor of the cotton gin," was selected to assist Col. Seuf in choosing the sitfor the arsenal at Rocky Mount. During the years 1803-'04, the total

mount expended at Rocky Mount was fourteen thousand, four hundred and forty (\$14,440) dollars, being four times the edge of the Ganges at 7.30 a. m. the amount expended on the arsenal and magazine at West Point during tervals throughout the line. Shortly these years. Of this sum three thousand, one hundred and thirty-eight (\$3,138) dollars were for the purchase (through Gen. Thomas Sumter) of tract of land in South Carolina for an arsenal. An armory, officers' quarters, barracks for privates, and a magazine were erected. Gen. Henry Dearborn, secretary of war to Jefferson, laid the cornerstone for the principal building. It was called Mount Dearborn for and transfixed him with a ready spear many years. It is said the last squad

left in 1817. Mills writing in 1826 some time after the enterprise was abandoned, says "The United States establishment near Rocky Mount commands attention also, though now abandoned and in ruins This circumstance only tends to make it more interesting to the traveler The buildings erected were handsome and extensive. The magazine (a conical building) has entirely tumbled down. The arsenal is a substantial building erected close to the canal constructed by the state, and is the only building of the whole that promises to be really useful. The barracks surround the square fronting the officers' quarters, a large brick edifice, the whole erected on a promontory pro jecting into the river. Nature furnish es few spots more variously romantic than this, a noble river rendered more its course, the surrounding hills coverall induce a wish that the project of a military establishment here had sucthe abode of refined society." The local tradition is that this place

came within one vote of being the military academy of the United States Those so inclined may speculate as to the effect on our history if a "great national military academy" with all the attendant patronage and influence had been established on the banks of Catawba like that on the Hudson.

This canal was cut to enable boat o pass around the falls. Work began in 1823 or '24 and continued until it was completed in the early 30's. The cost to the state was about three hunonly two boats ever passed through it. The locks are of stone and nearly

during the war. People from a dis- meet."

tance would come in wagons and camp until they could get their thread. In 1905 the Southern Power com-

pany began to build the necessary dams and houses which were complet ed and the water turned on in 1907. The first power house is on the old canal and the water after being used, wastes into Big Rocky creek. It is picture. It is a phrase that seems to gree. capable of generating forty-two thousand (42,000) horse power. Immediately work began on another dam tempts, not to detect crime, but to across the river just below the mouth of Big Rocky creek, and on a power house of like dimensions and power the other. Then the Great Falls will Whenever the police have failed to furnish eighty-four thousand (84,000) gather sufficient evidence to fasten a Well, he is the cheapest and most

horse power of electricity, which is to crime upon some prisoner, we hear of be distributed to the surrounding the third degree. Whenever a prisoncountry to run machinery and for er is obdurate, and fails to confess in ighting purposes. Some other history is connected with we hear of the third degree. What, the vicinity, namely, the old town, Grimkeville, called for Judge J. F. Grimke, at Rocky Mount, who owned if suspicion sufficient to cause his arsome lots and probably lived there a rest has fastened upon him? short time. Also Sumter, after the capture of Cary's Fort, and the Brit-

ish wagon train of some forty wagons camped near this place in August, 1780. Tarleton, pursuing the routed forces after Gates' defeat of the 16th at Camden, came to the river bank and saw the smoke of the camp fires. He ingenuity, resorted to force a confescamped on the east side, and early next sion from their victims. This is a morning forded the river, fell in behind many times. Sumter and caught up with him as he went into camp at Fishing creek, and made the attack at once, to the very

esult is well known. A detachment of some three hundred or four hundred British soldiers was sent by Cornwallis. They built two or three strong log houses as a defense, All were under the command of Lieut. Col. Turnbull. This was a rendezvoufor the Tories, who would plunder the surrounding country. Gen. Sumter at tempted to take it on July 30, 1780,

PIG STICKING IN INDIA.

A Heavy Morning's Sport on the Bank of the Ganges.

During the past autumn there occurred a morning's sport with the Meerut Tent club, which was interesting enough to deserve record, other here. The last keeper of such was one than that of entry in the log of that well known and most sporting institution. It was the last day of a fourday meet, on the previous three days to the first settlement of the county, of which a total of twenty-one boars when its inquisitors have properly had been killed, their hunting having been attended with the usual incidents before it this had been a celebrated and accidents common to the sport, ishery. Shad, carp, as well as red with one exception, which seems

A good-sized boar having been fall traps and dipnets in great num- speared indifferently only retired into case, however, suspicion at once was ent man in the corner one who had miral to hoist the tricolor. thick strip of thow (tamarisk) which owing to the thickness of its stems was unreliable. One or two bold officers forced their way into this thicket on horseback, and were immediately charged by the boar without being able to for Mike, therefore, and sure enough the custom for many people of this spear owing to the branches and other impediments to their spear arms.

two others, then plunged in on foot, toward the boar, now thoroughly an gry. As soon as he perceived this new attack he came down a narow path at full speed, and was received by three spear points, and after a short but ex-

To return to the original object of these few lines, horses were showing undoubted signs of the previous three three days' exertions, many were lame and one or two had been cut by the boar. Half a dozen members had re turned to Meerut, leaving about a dozen men to tackle what proved to be a very heavy morning's sport.

The lines of coolies, about sixty in number, started off beating north along the three heats being distributed at inafter the start a heavy piece of grass was beaten, in which pig were seen the move, but were difficult to keep in sight owing to the thickness of the

soon hotly pursued, and declining to run far, was again put up by the line of coolies, when he hurled himself upon the honored secretary, who received and he was then given the coup d grace. No more boar were accounted for in that piece of cover, and the line moved along an arm of the river, which here makes an island with the main stream.

A large crocodile was seen basking in the sun on the opposite bank, and an endeavor was made to add him to the bag by means of an old blunderbuss carried by the Tent club shikari, but the bullet went high, and the crocodile was under water before the noise of

the report was over. A small patch of elephant grass, high over the riders' heads, and full of porcupine holes under foot, was now beatsentative of the civil service who was out at the meet, who though not be longing to the heat which was in pursuit, had followed to watch the fun, and got plenty in return for his trouble, meeting the charge and killing the boar with a beautifully delivery spear. thirteen boar, the total of the morn-

ing's bag, was taken; one horse which had been badly cut on the coronet by a boar, was successfully doctored, and move was made toward the standing camp three miles away, thus ending a most successful and pleasant morning's sport.-Field.

The Other One .- An old Irishman severe attack of sickness, chanced to meet his parish priest, whom he had summoned during his illness, to administer the rites of the church to the dred thousand (\$300,000) dollars, and dying, as he was considered to be near department knew for a certainty they death's door, and the following conversation took place: "Ah, Pat, I see you out again. We thought you were gone sure. You had

very bad time of it." "Yes, yer riverence. Indade I did." "When you were so near death's loor, were you not afraid to meet

"THE THIRD DEGREE." Conscience Makes Cowards of Criminals, Is Police Theory.

Whenever the term "Third Degree' is mentioned in connection with a pomind of the hearer a dark and gloomy embody all that is mysterious and terrible in police administration, in atfasten responsibility for a deed upon some prisoner who guilty, has found himself in the toils of the law.

face of overwhelming evidence, again then, is this mysterious and terrible ordeal through which a man must pass

In the first place, the third degree originated in remotest antiquity, and reached its greatest development in the Spanish Inquisition. Great was the terror inspired by those terrible inquisitors in Spain, and frightful were the expedients to which they, with flendish matter of history and has been told Both murdered men had been shot.

None of the expedients resorted to by the inquisitors of old, however, are among the stock-in-trade of the modern police official in this city, says the Philadelphia Record. Not that the third degree is quiet diversion or a pleasant pastime. On the contrary, the ordeal is a terrible one. There exists this difference between the modern inquisition and the ancient one: Of old the ordeal was purely physical, today it is altogether mental. In olden times resort was had to red-hot pincers, to the rack, or the telescopi helmet of steel. Today the third degree is psychological and the conscience of the prisoner himself causes him to fall upon his knees, and, admitting all, cry for mercy.

To begin with, let it be remembered that "conscience makes cowards of us all." That is the foundation creed of the modern third degree. It is assumed an innocent man will never confess to a crime he did not commit, no matter what suspicion may have fallen upon him or how conclusive the evidence against him. A guilty criminal on the other hand, can seldom withstand the ordeal of the third degree, read his character and have made due

allowances for his disposition. To illustrate: About one year ago a church in this city was entered, desecrated and robbed. The thief left no directed against one "Red Nose Mike." Mike, whose real name is said to be James Wallace, had served time for the offenses. The city was searched on November 14, 1908, Policeman Smith arrested the man at Twentieth The honorary secretary, attended by street and Fairmount avenue. It was one thing to suspect the man, however, and it was an entirely different matter

to prove the offense. It may be mentioned in this connection that the police of the large cities usually know who is responsible for a certain crime, from the manner which the deed is done. If, for instance, a cellar is entered through a hole cut in the wall from an adjoining cellar, it is generally understood either Charlie Blake, or one of his pupils has been responsible for the job Blake is now serving fifteen years. In case an atrocious crime is com

mitted twice, in the same manner each time, it is a safe guess a maniac is responsible, for such is the way of madmen. In case the apparently unprovoked crime is not repeated, then there must somewhere exist a motive, and the case narrows down. Find the motive. So it goes.

To return to "Red Nose Mike." This man is of the lowest type. He is sullen and deflant and will neither talk nor answer questions. Sitting upon a chair, he simply hangs his head, furtively peeping at his questioners beneath his brows.

Mike was placed under arrest and locked up in a cell in city hall. None of the time honored methods for detecting crime so prevalent in the action of the day could, of course, with sense, be applied. The only thing that remained was to obtain a voluntary confession from the man himself. It will be observed here the term "voluntary" is used. How, then, was this done? Mike confessed, and is now serving eleven years and six months in the Eastern penitentiary. In the first place, Mike was placed in his cell. He was not approached or molested all that day, but was left to

of himself also. At roll-call the morning following his arrest, the cell door was opened, and he was led to the room in which all the city detectives were assembled, all wearing masks. This is the first step in the giving of the degrees and may be called the first degree. As Mike's name was called he shuffled forward to the bar in a confident manner. His charge was recited against him, and he was told to face the masked men. This done, a voice said, "Anybody know

Many of the detectives present did know him, and they were not bashful about saying so. His entire police record was recited from memory. Mike smiled, for he had done time for all these things, but this was not proving he had been guilty of recent burglary. He admitted his errors of the past and was then silent.

From the room of the detectives, Mike was put through the second degree. He was forced to face all the special policemen from every district of the city, all of them masked. The testimony of these men corroborated that of the detectives, and the police had their man. This was the second degree. Now for the final test. Mike was escorted to the room Timothy O'Leary, assistant superin-

tendent of police. This room is on the second floor of the city hall, adjoining that of the director of public safety. It is fitted up in a luxurious manner. Upon the floor is a heavy red velvet "No, indade, your riverence. It was carpet. The furniture is of mahogany police officials, famous fires, and so on. Degree."

All in all, it is a very comfortable lace, indeed

Mike was offered a chair at one side of the large flat-top deak, and told to make himself comfortable. Opposite him sat Mr. O'Leary, busily attending lice case, there is conjured up in the to the business of the day. No one noticed Mike. This was the third de-

Mike sat and gnawed his finger nails if he did not exist.

this, O'Leary turned to a detective Suez Canal company, the governor of who had stopped to ask a question, the British port of Aden, about 100 and said, 'See that man over there? miles distant, was surprised one mornbungling burglar in the city."

With an oath, Mike sprang to his feet, and pointing his finger at the as- a terriffic storm off Sokotra, had put sistant superintendent, shouted, "It's a in for repairs. lie! It's a lie! I am as good a burglar as any of them, and I can prove it." Prove it he did, to the satisfaction of all, including Judge Staake, and he riosity which increased as he found it is now serving time. So much for Red Nose Mike. Now.

for the case of Mike Comporto. Comporto is an itinerant Italian, charged that they were upon an ordinary at the present time with the murder cruise, an explanation which the forof James Quinn, a bartender at the saloon of Patrick Quinn, and of Henry lieve. Saylor, a customer of the saloon, upon the night of September 27, 1909. The saloon is located at 4038 York road. Comporto confessed, and with his alis under indictment for murder.

The case of Quinn and Saylor was one of the murder mysteries of the day. Clue after clue was found to be worthless. The police found themselves at the end of their resources. Finally, a vagrant Italian visited the saloon-and by the way, a guilty man usually revisits the scene of his crime-bought a drink, told the bartender he "knew something" and left for parts unknown. This man proved subsequently to

have been Comporto. Upon the vague description furnished by the bartender. Italian detectives of the city were put earched. Finally these men picked up Comporto and arrested him on suspicion. He was identified by the bartender. This time he knew nothing. He claimed a man named Domenick told him he knew something.

But one thing remained to be done, and that was to put the Italian through the third degree. As Timothy O'Leary put it, the detectives watching Comporto day and night and during the six days of the ordeal "got as thin as the Italian."

Always, however, the detectives

Comporto squirmed in his chair, and away in the night for Perim is steadily became thinner. He had plenty to eat, and was taken to any theomitted that would make him comfort-

Every day, however, he was led to the ter signed by Mr. O'Leary, in the im-

to his own particular case. to O'Leary and say: "Ah, say, boss, gooda man, vera gooda man." The answer was always the same

now. I am busy." Then O'Leary would

resume his writing, his 'phoning and his directions to his subordinates. Finally, after the fifth day, Com porto still was obdurate; the detectives land, the course was laid full speed dihad lost much weight, and O'Leary himself was disgusted. Going to the phone, he called up his old friend, Warden McKenty, of the Eastern pen-It was just a suggestion, but the pict-

covered to have served time in the penitentiary. Confronted with his photograph Comporto, over his signature, confess ed, having been first told the confession would be used against him. In De Maci was located by means of a cut built the fortified white house in ques in his upper lip. A piece of his lip tion, but as the place was entirely at

but he was eventually arrested in admiral's undoing .- Exchange. Germantown by Detectives Ulrick, Garr and Walsh and Special Police men, Ford, Belshaw and Palmer. Although before the confession

Comporto little had been discovered against him, his stress of mind was such that he had one day admitted he saw the mythical "Domenick" leave the saloon the day of the shooting. This slight confession seemed to comfort him a little.

As soon as he made a full confession, however, and the weight of his secret had been lifted, Comporto began to look into the future and contemplate his punishment with fear. Hence, when confronted with De Maci, he denied his confession. Enough had cobra stone. A scientist resolved to been said, however, to enable the police to collect evidence. The case will in the island, so offered any cooly 5 soon come up for trial in the courts in this city.

With the educated man of the world the mode of procedure is different. Of He followed this guide, and, sure course, the entire thing varies in ac- enough, there, under an immense cordance with the temperament of the accused. Not long ago a polished, courteous man of the world was entertained, against his will, in the office of Timothy O'Leary.

With a quiet smile he flatly told Mr O'Leary his third degree methods would not affect him. "No, I suppose not," answered O'Leary. "If you do not confess to this swindle, however, the cobra turned up, as usual, we will send your description all over the country, and the United States will not be big enough to hold you."

"If that's the case," said the accused man, "and you put it that way, I might as well own up."

NO. 11.

A BIT OF DIPLOMACY.

An English Official Who Outwitted a

TERMS ... \$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

French Admiral the foreshore of the Arabian On coast is the strait of Bab-el-Mandeb, at the southern entrance to the Red sea, stands a large white house concerning which the travelers to the far east may hear a curious story. In the but no one noticed him any more than middle of the nineteenth century, when M. de Lesseps after many diffi-Finally, after about three hours of culties had successfully floated the ing by the visit of a French squadron of very unusual size for that part of the orient, which, having encountered

> In the mind of the governor curios ity was at once aroused as to the destination of so large a command, a cuimpossible to extract any further information from the French admiral or his officers beyond the statement mer was not the least inclined to be-

Firm in the belief, therefore, that ome political move of great imporernor, in order first of all to gain time, gave orders to go very tortoise-like on leged accomplice, Sabatino De Maci, the repairs and then set to work to take the Frenchmen off their guard by giving a succession of such entertainments as both his slender means and the awful barrenness of the place would afford. But, though at the end of two weeks

the French and British officers had got upon the best of terms, the immediate destination of the French squadron remained as much of a mystery to the governor of Aden as before, and in spite of all possible delay the repairs were nearly completed. Now, it happened that the wife of the governor possessed an Irish maid,

who had been receiving attentions to work and the entire city was from one of the French petty officers attentions which the girl did not regard seriously. It occurred to the governor that by such means something might be learned of his unexpected visitor's plans, and a private onversation between the governor's wife and her maid resulted in another between the latter and her French admirer, by which it was discovered that Perim island was the objective point.

At this information the governor opened his eyes wide indeed, for, if the Suez canal were cut through. Fe For six days the accused man sat in rim, as commanding the southern encomfortable chair in one corner of trance to the Red sea, in the middle the office of Timothy O'Leary, appar- of the strait of Bab-el-Mandeb, would ently unnoticed by all. Business of be a place of great strategic importhe office went along as usual, cas- tance, over which, without doubt, it clue behind. From the earmarks of the ual callers, probably, thinking the sil- was the intention of the French ad-

ater in town he might desire to visit one following, a final act of courtes at night, should the show appeal to with which the French admiral wou him. Always, however, with the de- willingly have dispensed, for he was tectives by his side. They were with anxious to sail, but which he could not him all night. His board bill was paid well refuse on account of the use he by his watchers, and nothing was had made of the British supplies and

course came off, the governor chair and left to his own devices. Ev- in high spirits, because in the mean ery 'phone call, every caller, every let- time he had received the news of the occupation of Perim, which under the circumstances would surely be followed by the longed for promotion, and This inaction finally got on the the French admiral was equally hapnerves of Comporto, and he would turn py, for he hoped on the morrow to add the same important little speck of what you keepa me here for? Me land to the dominion of his own country, thereby covering his breast with

the stars and himself with maritime Sure you're a good man. Keep still glory. Next day, after an interchange of cordial farewells, the French squadron sailed away to an apparently unknown destination, until, when clear of the rect for Perim island.

Then what were the dismay and dis-

itentiary. McKenty listened to the re- sight of their destination, they beheld cital of the case, and said he would the British flag flying and a company ook up his picture gallery and see if of soldiers drawn up to give them 3 picture corresponding to the de- proper salute. It is said the French scription of Comporto could be found. admiral was so mortified at being thus outwitted that he first flung his cocked ure was found, and Comporto was dis- hat overboard and then followed it himself into the sea. Be this as it may, as Perim was clearly already occupied by the British, the only counter move which the

French could make was to take possession of a strip of the foreshore on his confession he implicated De Macl. the opposite Arabian coast, where they had been removed in a fight some years the mercy of the guns on Perim island it was shortly abandoned, to remain to It took six days to find De Maci, this day as a monument of a French

THE COBRA STONE.

A Ceylon Story About the Reptile and Its Shining Lure. Every one knows that Ceylon is fanous for the amount of queer and rare

its dried up river beds. Among these is one called "chlorophane," a rare variety of fluor spar, which shines at night with phosphorescent light. There natives that a certain species of cobra makes use of this stone to attract insects in the darkness. Indeed, the name given it is "naja-kaller," or test this wonderful story during a stay rupees to point out a stone carrying cobra. In about a week an old Tamil came in and offered to show him one tamarind tree, he saw a little point of steady greenish light and could faintly distinguish behind a cobra co and slowly waving its head from side to side. It would have been desperately dangerous to approach the rep-

tile, and the cooly begged him not to do so, saying that next night he would himself get the stone. He did so, and in rather clever fashion. Before dark he climbed into the tree, carrying a large bag of ashes. After nightfall the cooly emptied his bag of over the shining object, and the frightened reptile after a wild but fruitless search crept back into the jungle. The cooly descended, searched the ashes, found the stone and re-

Own up he did. This is the "Third ceived his promised reward.—London