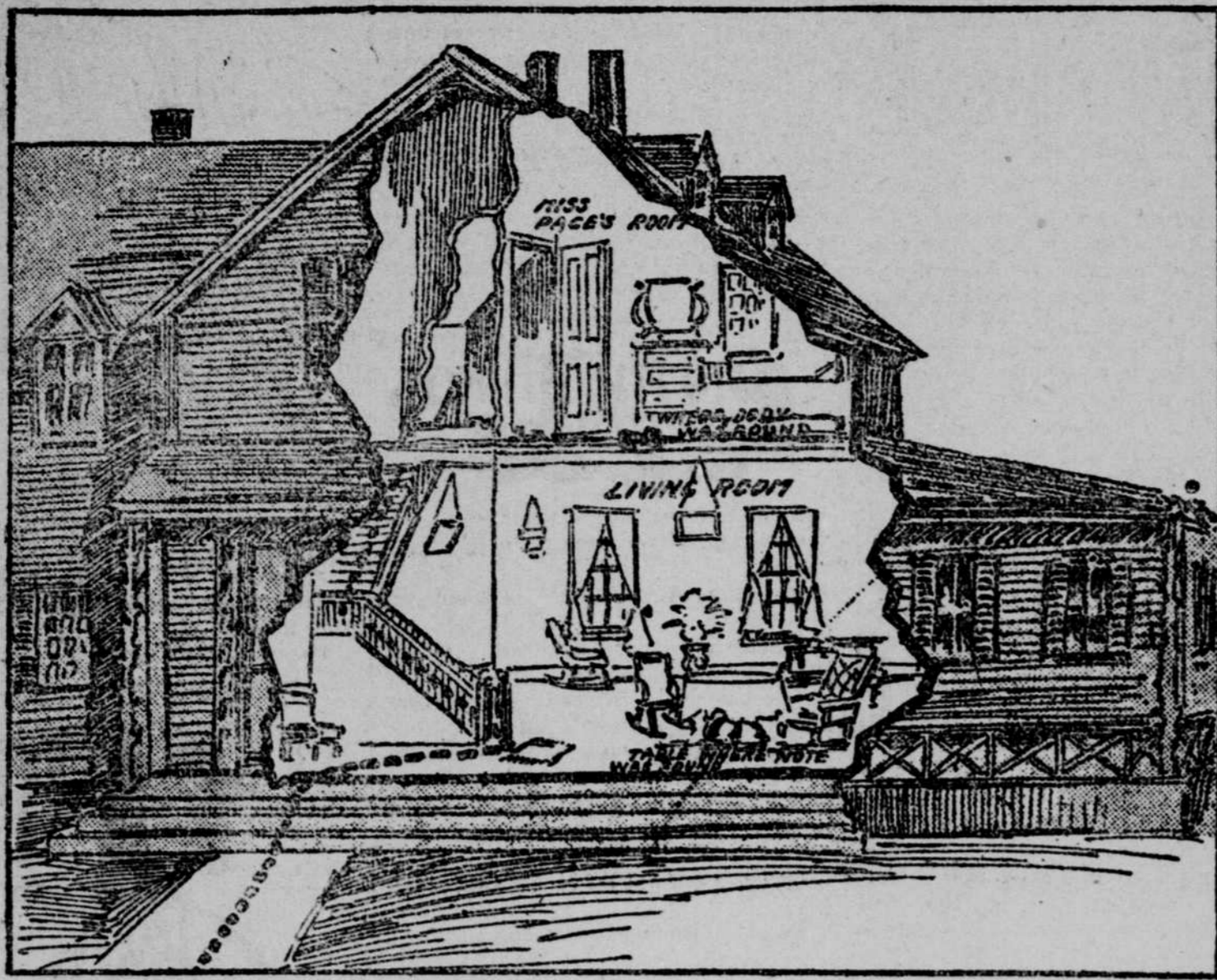


MURDER MYSTERY PROVING BAD TANGLE FOR POLICE OF MASSACHUSETTS TO UNRAVEL



THE PAGE HOUSE—DOTTED LINE SHOWS THE ROUTE THE MURDERER TOOK, ENTERING THE FRONT DOOR, GOING THROUGH THE LIVING ROOM AND UPSTAIRS TO MISS PAGE'S ROOM WHERE SHE WAS KILLED.

FACTS OF THE CRIME.

The murderer knew the home and the family thoroughly. There was no robbery, no assault and no apparent object in the murder.

The story of injury to the brother shows careful premeditation.

The mutilating slashes made after death shows that it was not the work of a hardened criminal.

No tracks, stains or clues of any sort have been found in the house.

Stabbed in the back with a great two-edged knife that pierced her lungs, and slashed in the throat until her jugular vein was severed, to give the dead an appearance of suicide, and with eleven other terrible stabs and slashes, Miss Mabel Page, daughter of Edward Page, former millionaire of Boston, was most foully murdered in her father's home in Westport, Mass., March 31.

When her father returned to the home at 2.30 in the afternoon, after a trip to Boston, he found the house unlocked and this note on a table in the sitting room on the first floor: "Brother Harold has been injured and I have gone to the Massachusetts General Hospital to see him."

"Mabel."

The aged father made a hurried search of the house, realizing his daughter would not have left the house unlocked. In her room he found her, lying full length upon the floor beside her bed, with arms outstretched, fully dressed for the street, even to hat and jacket, and he saw a terrible gash across her throat from ear to ear. Mr. Page thought his daughter had killed herself or attempted to do so, and he ran to the nearest house, half a mile away, to telephone for medical assistance.

There is not on record in the Commonwealth an instance of such a

cruel, brutal, unprovoked and terribly mysterious crime as this and the keenest wits of the State police and others are at work in vain for some clue, some slight thing upon which they may build a theory that will stand, but all to no purpose.

These are the wounds the undertaker found: A stab in the back that penetrated the left lung. This would have proved fatal, and it shows the murderer first struck the woman from behind. Then there was a stab in the center of her breast, just below her neck, that would have proved fatal, and shows the man struck a second blow as the woman fell. There are four wounds upon her right hand, showing where she put her hand to ward off the weapon.

In the throat were three slashes, one of which severed the jugular vein and half severed the head. The others were vicious deep slashes, apparently made to give an appearance of suicide, which only one in a murderous frenzy would be unwise enough to make. In the left side was a deep stab and in the right side of the abdomen were three stab wounds, all deep and all of which would have singly proved fatal.

In all, the brutal fiend who killed the defenseless woman, left alone in her father's home, delivered thirteen telling blows, and at least seven of them were wild, maniacal slashes of mutilation delivered after the woman was dead.

And yet, with all these wounds, the dead woman lay with her clothes on, in such a fashion that the father and two physicians failed to realize she had been murdered, as the throat slashes were all they could see. Remarkable in the extreme is the fact that there was not a cupful of blood upon the floor where the dead woman lay.

She bled internally, the physicians declared, which explains the extra-

ordinary absence of blood stains. The murderer so slashed and mutilated the body that internal bleeding was made possible and the blood flowed internally easier than it came from the thirteen wounds.

The woman apparently had been informed that her brother, who worked in Boston, had been injured in an accident, and taken to a hospital. She was preparing to leave at once for Boston when she met her death. A note written by her explaining that she was going to her brother's aid was found on a table. The brother, however, was found to be in good health.

STOOD ON HIS DIGNITY.

Patent Commissioner Has Exalted Opinion of Himself.

Patent Commissioner Allen is impressed with the dignity of his position. A few days ago a young man came into his office, took off his hat and said: "Mr. Allen, may I speak with you a moment?" Allen eyed the visitor coldly. "Sit down," he said, "and I will attend to you in a few minutes." Then he went out and talked with a representative or two and some other visitors. Finally he turned to the young man and said: "Come into my private office." Once there, Mr. Allen looked severely at the young man and said: "I observed when you came in that you called me 'Mr. Allen.' Do you know, sir, that I am the commissioner of patents for the United States?"

Enjoys Dancing at Ninety-six.

Mrs. Ann Randall of Langhorne, Pa., celebrated her ninety-sixth birthday by giving a party at which she danced several times in as lively a manner as anyone present. Among those at the ball were a daughter, five sons, twenty grandchildren and twenty-eight great-grandchildren.

IGNORANCE IN BRITISH GUIANA.

Indian Woman Falls a Victim to Heathen Superstition.

A ghastly tale of heathen superstition was recently unfolded at the criminal session of the supreme court of Georgetown, British Guiana, when the chief priest and "medicine man" of the Wapishana tribe of Carib Indians was charged with instigating the murder of an Indian woman named Kaliwa, who was in ill-health. The priest, who was consulted, recommended that she should be stung with ants and marabuntas. This was duly carried out. But Kaliwa continued to pine away, and the priest was again consulted, with the result that he said she had been possessed of an evil spirit in the shape of a camodic snake, and that the only means of dispossessing her was by burning her alive. The woman was thereupon stung in a hammock and placed over a pyre, which the husband of the woman lit. When examined in court, Tarums said he loved Kaliwa, but unless he had done what the priest told him he would have been afflicted with the same malady, and so would all the village. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, with a strong recommendation to mercy, and the priest was sentenced to death. Immediately afterward, however, the governor granted a reprieve.

IT IMPRESSED THE JURY.

Fall of Stovepipe Gained Verdict for Eloquent Lawyer.

It was a characteristic of a certain Tennessee colonel that when once his oratory had begun to flow before the jury nothing could stop it till the fount was exhausted. On one occasion he had just finished tearing his opponent's argument to tatters when the court room stovepipe fell with a crash.

"There," cried the colonel, as the clouds of soot arose, "there is a simile furnished by nature herself! Just as that stovepipe has come unjointed and fallen useless to the ground, so my adversary's argument has fallen with as loud a crash. One is not more hollow than the other, or more in need of polish."

"And, gentlemen of the jury, what do these clouds of soot and smoke resemble—those black masses smutting all they light upon—what do they resemble more than the malicious libels and black scandals which my adversary has poured into your ears, and with which he has endeavored to blacken the character of my client?"

His case had seemed hopeless, but when he had finished the stovepipe comparison the jury was converted, and returned what became famous in Western Tennessee as the "stovepipe verdict," in favor of the colonel's client.—Montreal Herald.

Better Avoid This.

To get all sorts of health fads on the brain is a disease in itself. It is a very prevalent disease, too. With a few foolish rules to observe, a whole lot of hygienic quirks to adjust to and a schedule of superstitious sanitary notions diligently followed by day and dreamed of by night, is a malady which begins as a mental derangement and ends in a complete physical fizzle. No room left for a spontaneous life, no place for free, joyous liberty. Not a minute's space for rollicking disregard. Everything fixed every minute disposed of, introspections without number. Forebodings, misgivings, hovering vaguely about the mind, like flocks of carrion crows. Such a life is not worth living. One might a thousand times better go sack to the reckless regime of a rough rider.—Chicago News.

Pearls as Birthday Presents.

The fashion of presenting a pearl to mark the occasion of each birthday anniversary is a pretty idea in addition to being a sensible investment. From childhood the three daughters of the king and queen have each birthday received a single beautiful pearl from their parents. This idea has been followed by numbers of society mothers well endowed with this world's goods. There are many people from royalty downward who possess magnificent strings of pearls. Queen Alexandra, for instance, who inherited from the late Queen Anne some of the most beautiful pearl-pearls in existence. The new Duchess of Norfolk has also by her marriage become the possessor of very lovely strings of pearls.

English City's Tramway System.

The tramway system of Hull, England, is owned and operated by the city. The cars are double-deckers and the fare is 1d. (two cents) on all lines and for all distances. The financial results of this low-fare system are equally interesting. During the latest twelve months reported on there were ten miles of double track, or twenty miles of single track, in operation. The gross income is about \$445,000; the cost of operation was about \$233,000. This left a gross profit of \$212,000, and deducting interest on the investment and the sinking fund, a net profit of \$122,000, or an average of over \$12,000 a mile of double track, which went into the city treasury.

Crepe Worn at Many Funerals.

A day or two before the funeral of Senator Hanna Postmaster Emerson of Cleveland received by mail from C. J. Johnson of Greenville, Texas, a small piece of crepe which had been worn on several notable occasions. It is part of the first that came out in the army at the Potomac, and was worn at the funerals of Lincoln, Grant, Garfield, Logan, and several minor celebrities. The knot in the crepe has never been untied. Postmaster Emerson wore it at the Hanna funeral and then sent it back to its owner in Texas.

"Mr. Barnes" Drawn From Life.

Archibald Clavering Gunter says the leading character in his "Mr. Barnes of New York," a story of considerable popularity a few years ago, was drawn from life, the original being a rich New Yorker named Banks. One day Gunter and Banks were chatting about books when the latter said jokingly: "I wish you would put me in a book and make me interesting." Gunter promised to try, and the result was the novel named.

PAPER MADE INTO BEAUTIFUL CLOTHES AND MURAL DECORATIONS



The Gown of a Princess, as Gorgeous as a Silken Robe of State—Whole Houses Lined with Wonderful Designs of Paper.

A nine hundred dollar paper gown was the sensation of a recent cotton and paper costume ball given by the aristocracy of Brussels, says the New York Times. This unique and costly creation was worn by a princess of the blood royal. The trappings of the lay figures in paper pattern stores are fashioned largely of tissue, while this of their rival in the flesh was of crepe paper, so skillfully, so deftly made that it might easily be mistaken for crepe de chine or any of the crinkly fabrics now so fashionable.

"Is it possible to put \$500 into the making of a paper dress?" was asked of the largest crepe and tissue paper manufacturer in the world, whose shop is in downtown New York.

"Not impossible in Brussels, perhaps, but hardly possible in the United States," was the reply. "The price of such a costume would depend largely upon the art with which it was fashioned and decorated rather than the intrinsic value of the paper used. There is no end, however, to the money that may be put into a fancy paper costume. The main cost is in the decoration, which is largely floral. As much art and skill and hand labor are expended these days in the making of paper flowers as in the finest outputs of muslin, silk or velvet used in French millinery. The results artistically are rapidly becoming no whit less beautiful and equally as durable. The cost of finest paper flowers is scarcely less than that of hot-house American Beauties or any choice natural flower out of season, if horticulture may be said now to have any season that is not its own. The value of the paper flower for most purposes lies in its lasting quality. The Brussels dress was doubt-

purely decorative, but are being utilized for every day wear in the shape of kimonos, hats or boas. The paper hat, once restricted to the stage or found in bonbons or at children's parties, is now seen on the head of fashion, not only at social functions, but in the street.

The extent to which paper flowers are used by florists in church and house wedding decorations is a secret of the trade. In window and ceiling decorations they are most effective and defy detection. The makers have the satisfaction of beholding the "queens of the garden" and the petted offspring of hot-house culture wilt and perish on every side, while the products of their art reign supreme.

The decorative possibilities of paper in table and house decoration extend from lamp and electric bulb shades to lampreins and curtains.

The decorations in one of the most

quickly and is as strong and durable as machine sewing. The deep flounce or valance hanging from the frame of the bed meets the spread, giving the finishing touch to the whole. The flounce is made of plain pink paper. The plain paper also comes in ten-foot rolls, but is only twenty inches wide. The canopy is draped in the plain pink with the brocade forming the lambrequin effect over the top. The bolster roll is covered with one width of the brocade and tied with bunches of wide pink satin ribbon.

To make the curtains for ordinary bedroom windows cut a strip of the brocade the length of the window, then split it into three parts. Likewise cut the plain pink into three strips. By deftly pulling the edges through the fingers a ruffle effect is secured. Hang the plain pink over white scrim or lace curtains. Then over the plain pink, leaving the ruf-



A Bedroom of Paper.

He effect exposed, hang the brocade. In the same way, as taste may dictate, drape the plain pink and brocade over the top of the window to form the lambrequin in keeping with the draped curtains. The three windows of the room shown in the photograph are done in this way with charming effect. The table lamp and gas jets are likewise decorated.

The entire decoration of this room, the apartment of an original Brooklyn girl whose skilled hands work miracles in paper and paste, was made out of six rolls of the decorative and eight rolls of the plain crepe paper. Aside from the bed and curtains for three windows there were two pillows, two table covers, and odd bits. The whole cost of the material was \$2.50. With reasonable care it will stand six months' wear without becoming soiled or shabby looking. In climates where coal is not used it will remain clean much longer. Aside from the saving of laundry bills the whole is easily folded up and laid away, and in travel takes up very little space in a trunk. Therein lies its great utility to college girls or women on the move who cannot live without a touch of the decorative and homelike in their surroundings. A college girl could fit up her room in her favorite color or flower and have flag decorations of any color or fraternity she might choose, for the pennants of all college clubs are to be had in crepe paper.

Fireproof Passenger Coaches.

Taking warning by the terrible accident in the Paris underground road, the interborough company of New York is building for use in the new subway a large number of steel cars intended to be absolutely fireproof, constructed entirely of metal, transit board and asbestos.

Incentive to Work.

The British admiralty is about to try the experiment of giving a premium to the workmen in its service who finish a job in the quickest time. Those who do work in the ordinary time will receive the ordinary wages.

Women Bootblacks.

Women in recent years have invaded so many of the professions which in the past have been considered sacred to men that it does not come as a great surprise to find a female bootblack in the streets of London. The woman in question is the wife of a well-known bootblack, and at present she only acts as her husband's understudy; but it is her ambition to run an independent business. The spectacle of women having their boots or shoes cleaned in the streets is quite a common one in London, and not unnaturally, the female shoeblack believes that there is a distinct opening for her labors in this direction.

England's Heavy Man Is Dead.

The heaviest man in England was buried at Dover the other day. His body weighed 630 pounds. It lay in a coffin that was seven feet long, three feet wide and two feet three inches deep. Twelve men lifted it, and it was rolled out through a window into a hearse backed up on the sidewalk.

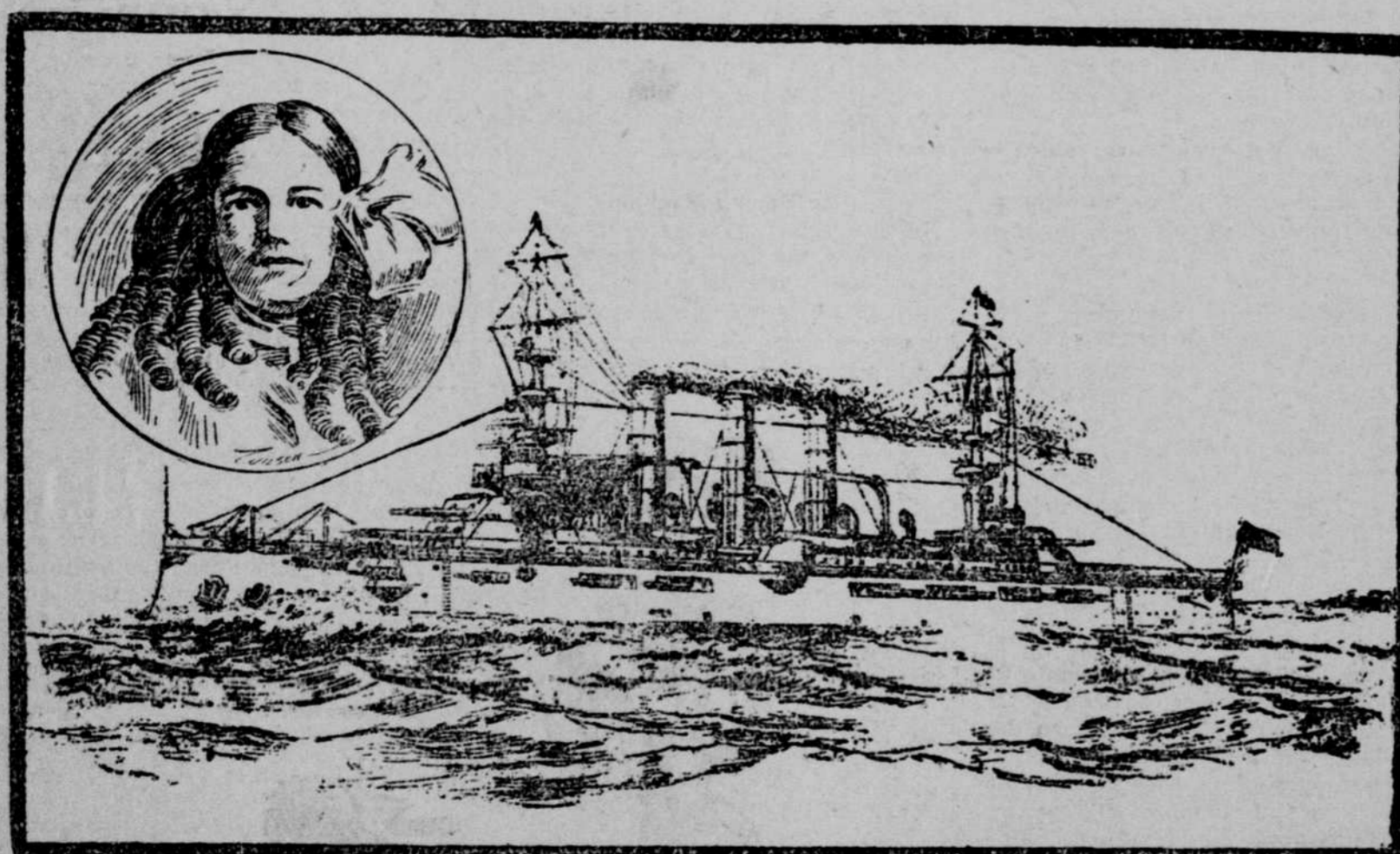
Solar Engine for Fair.

The generation of power from the heat of the sun by reflection of the rays on 40,000 mirrors, each four feet square, will be a striking exhibit at the world's fair. This solar engine, it is claimed, will generate an intense heat.

Eighty Mile Auto.

The most powerful automobile in the world is owned by M. Bellamy of Paris. The engine is 165-horse power, with eight cylinders and three forward speeds, the second speed being geared for eighty miles an hour.

THE VIRGINIA AND HER SPONSOR



The battleship Virginia was launched in Newport News, Virginia, April 6. Miss Matilda Gay Montague, daughter of the Governor of Virginia, officiated as sponsor at the launching.

The Virginia is the most recently designed battleship of the United States navy, and embodies the highest ingenuity and maturest experience of naval experts. She is the first of five

battleships that are being built on the one model. In the group is shown a picture of the ship, as she will appear when completed, and one of Miss Montague.

Prof. Haackel Is Modest.

To escape onerous congratulations on the occasion of his seventieth birthday, Prof. Ernest Haackel has been spending the winter at Rapallo, in the French Riviera. He is as active as a man of 40. In a recent letter Haackel protests against being called a savant. Germany, he says, "is full of professors who are more learned, who have read more books than I have. My lifelong aim has been particularly to study one big book—nature."

Making Carpets in India.

The finest carpets in India are produced at Amritsar, and between 4,000 and 5,000 people are engaged in their manufacture. These operators are not collected in factories as with us, but work in their own homes. The looms are usually set up in the doorways, through which the only light can enter the houses, and as you pass up and down the streets you see women and men, even children, at work at the looms, for every member of the family takes a turn.

Two Eyes Not Needed.

It is said that "Si" Basch of Savannah, Ga., a typical sportsman of the old-time south, may visit some of the Chicago race tracks this summer. Basch lost an eye years ago, but he says he does not feel his loss much. "You see," he explains whimsically, "it is so easy to pick winners nowadays that I don't need two eyes." He is said to have left his mark among the bookmakers at Benning's track, Washington, having been remarkably successful.

Threatened Revival of Chignon.

Mme. Marie Paille, the autocrat of Parisian hairdressers, has decided that the hideous chignon is to come in again. All of feminine France doubtless will bow in submission to this decree, Englishwomen will fall into line and it is not to be thought that Uncle Sam's daughters will lag behind. The chignon has been described as "about on a par, as a barbaric ornamentation, with the nose ring and the jingling bracelet. It is unsanitary and provocative of scalp diseases."

Laboratory of Applied Physiology.

The municipal council of Paris has adopted a proposal of M. Bussat for the foundation of a laboratory of applied physiology. M. Bussat has himself sketched out a scheme of the work which should be undertaken in such a laboratory, relating to the alimentary value of foodstuffs, muscular work, intoxication, etc., and he suggests that the director should give publicity to the work of the laboratory by means of a course of lectures to the pupils of the professional and normal schools of Paris.

A Brotherly Opinion.

The crown prince of Germany and his younger brother, Prince Eitel Fritz, are much dissimilar in character and disposition, the latter being extremely retiring and greatly impressed with the necessity for complying with parental authority. The crown prince, on the contrary, on several occasions has suffered through disobeying his august father. The headstrong heir apparent once told a friend that Prince Eitel was "a very good boy, but not the stuff that kings are made of."

Only Too True.

Some years ago an American undertaker, who belonged to one of the "first families," was spending some time in England, and fell in with a titled Englishman with whom he was

Logical Question.

Bobby was born in the country. It was not until his fourth year that he paid his first visit to the city. His mother, who did much of her shopping in town, brought him to see the sights.

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