

OMETHING HAD

happened! rosy flush on her cheek, so bright a gleam in her eye, and on her face such nn. utter abandon of joy, that any one, even a man, could have guessed the truth.

Fortunately they had chosen the hill road, the least traveled of all the ways that lead down from the Monteclto valley into Santa Barbara, and for the first half hour after the event they met no one.

It was what the inhabitants of the Channel City call a "genuine Santa Barbara day." The sun shone warm and bright and a soft perfumed breeze came out of the west. There was June in the air, although the calendar was set for mid-winter. The birds sang in the trees above them, the squirrels chirped from the hillside, and their horses, wandering at times from the road, sank to the knee in a waving sea of flowers.

"First of all," she said, breaking the ellence of a whole minute, "you must tell my father.

"Certainly," said the young man. "Who's afraid?"

"You have never seen papa do the role of the cruel parent," said the girl. 'He can be quite a dragon. As you are a kinsman, however'-"A fifth cousin," cried the young

man, with a laugh. "Well, fifth cousins are better than

nothing, aren't they?" "Truly; how else should we be here Then the young man added with peculiar and significant emphasis, "I am inclined to pride myself on that little scheme."

The girl brought her horse to a sudden stop and turned her clear brown eyes, half opened, under their long lashes, upon her companion. "That little scheme," she repeated

slowly. "I don't understand." The young man laughed uneasily. "Why, Catherine," said he, "you don't mean that you have believed in the entertaining fiction about our greatgreat-et-cetera-grandfather?"

"Old Ebenezer Strong?" exclaimed the girl. "How dare you call him fictitious, when I saw his portrait at my own grandfather's."

"As your ancestor, my dear one, he is an undoubted reality, but as mine, I regret to say, he is merely a figment of your worthy father's imagination. In short-I would fain break it to you as gently as possible-we are not fifth cousins at all, but just plain ordinary"-

"Not fifth cousins!" "No, darling, and if you are going to faint please fall on this side, with your head right here on my shoulder." "I won't! Wretched boy, how could

you deceive poor papa so?" "I didn't deceive him. He deceived himself. From the very beginning of our acquaintance he seemed determined to locate me somewhere on the Weston family tree, and you aided and abetted him in the attempt."

"Richard Strong, how can you?" "I have a sweet and gentle disposition, and when he asked me if I was not descended from Ebenezer Strong of West Erighton Center, and you looked at me so appealingly".

"I didn't any such thing!" "Why shouldn't I assent? I have doubtless had several hundred ancestors named Strong, and I took chances that some one of them rejoiced in the



"RICHARD STRONG! HOW CAN YOU?

praenomen of Ebenezer. It is just the sort of a name that my forbears were given to putting on themselves, as an effective and continuous mortification of the fiesh. A horsehair shirt, now, would be nothing to it."

"You may laugh, if it pleases you," said the girl severely, "but if papa had known you were not a relative should not be riding alone together. He generally disapproves of the eastern people who spend the winter at the

"If you really feel that I have been guilty of false pretenses," said the young man, drawing his horse a little nearer, "suppose we begin all over again.

"Keep your distance, sir!" exclaimed the girl, steering to the opposite side of the road. "If we are to start afresh, let it be from the very beginning, three weeks ago."

"Now, as to your father," resumed the young man, "I think I understand him pretty well, because my one and only parent, the governor himself, is constructed on much the same plan. Wherever he goes he is continually in search of the lost tribes of the Strong genealogy. The last letter I had from him in Colorado, where he is spending the winter, contained the announce ment that he had unearthed four or five new cousins-choice specimens, I doubt not, that he will expect me to meet and embrace on my way home.

"Perhaps it was wrong," he con tinued, after a moment of reflection, "to play upon that little peculiarity of your father's, to get into his good graces, but you must consider the extraordinary provocation, dear. It seemed like my only chance-are you

sorry I took it?" She looked her answer, but did not speak it, and then, avoiding the hand extended to seize her own, she struck

A long even canter in silence fol- light under the palms.

before the conversation began again. Then, fearful of observation, they spoke in commonplaces.

stopped at the postoffice, the morning's mail having constituted the chief cause for the trip to town. Richard Strong dismounted and presently appeared with a letter in his hand.

"None for you," he said. "This is for me, from the governor. I'll wager It has something in it about cousins." "Let me see," said the girl, holding ewiter hand. He tore the letter open

and gave it to her. Then he swung himself into his saddle, and they started slowly down the street. Suddenly the girl gave a faint cry.

"Paps has been writing to him!" she exclaimed. "Writing to him? What for?"

"He has asked him to pay us a visit on the score of relationship, and your "Well?" said the young man, excited-

"He says he will start immediatelythe very next day." "Let me see the date of the letter

Ye gods! It has been delayed. He must have got here this morning!" "The train has been in two hours," she said, glancing at her watch. "I must see him immediately," said

her companion, nervously turning his be changed to murder. horse first one way and then another. "Who would have dreamed that both the old boys would take that cousinship so seriously?"

"I did, sir. I knew from the very beginning that it would make trouble some time."

the young man, pausing in his excite- in Chicago before he became involved ment long enough to note the force of in the insurance swindle with Pietzel this chance admission. "So you acknowledge, do you"-

"There's the hotel bus," cried the girl, hastily changing the subject. "Perhaps the driver can tell us something.' A long, empty vehicle was passing them on its way up the street. Strong

called to the driver, and he stopped. "Did you bring up a tall gentleman this morning, with a white mustache and goatee and gold eyeglasses?" "Yes, sir. Your father, don't you

The young people exchanged startled glances.

"How did you know?" "He was inquiring for you, sir, as soon as ever he got to the hotel, and when he found you were gone he went and hired a buggy." "A buggy-what for?"

"He asked the way to Judge Westen's place in the Montecito. He said the judge was a near relative of his." "A near relative!" groaned the horrifled Strong, while his companion turned away her face, although whether to conceal a look of anguish or a laugh will never be known.

The omnibus proceeded on its way. "We must hurry," said the young man, spurring his horse to a canter. 'The less time they have together before explanations are made the bet-

"What do you think they will do? asked the girl.

"I don't dare to think. You see on everything except this family tree business our respective parents are as far apart as civilized humans can be. Your father, now, is an elder in the church, while mine has lost all the religion he ever had, and he has never recovered from the habit of using swear words acquired during years of service in the regular army."

'O dear! O dear!" "Then, again, Judge Weston is an ardent Republican."

"And is your father a Democrat?" "Worse than that-he is a Mug-"How interesting! I have always

longed to see one of them."

"And my father believes that Bacon wrote Shakespeare's plays." "Heavens! Let us ride faster. Papa will have sigin him before we get

"Really, Catherine," said the young surprise me if they had positively refused to enter into partnership as civilized nation. fathers-in-law."

"Never mind, Richard," said the girl was at stake, as it is now."

be awkward in ways I don't like to mention.

grove of live oaks and faced with an avenue of old palms stood the ample residence of Judge Weston. As the young people came through the gate and entered upon the graveled roadway emerge from a small forest of rosebushes and start briskly down the path toward them. Presently the shorter of the two took his companion's arm, and they walked along in evident peace and amity.

"They haven't found it out yet," the young man whispered. Judge Weston assisted his daughter to alight. "Catherine," said he," this is General Strong, the father of our young

The general bent low in an old-fashioned obelsance, and Miss Catherine instinctively made him a courtesy out of the minuet.

'Father!" "Dick, my dear boy!"

friend."

"See here," exclaimed the judge suddenly. "You were mistaken, Richard, in what you told me about old Ebenezer Strong."

The young man braced himself for i struggle. "And to think, Dick," cried the general reproachfully, "that you never once mentioned to the judge that your

Strong, married a Weston. "And that brings us even nearer than we had supposed," added the judge; fourth cousins instead of fifth." "It was stupid of me to forget that,"

great-great grandfather, Hezekiah

said the young man huskily. "And now that I have seen Miss Catherine," said the general, taking her hand, and passing his arm about her waist, "my only regret is that the relationship is not several degrees nearer

Then Catherine looked at Richard, and he told what had happened on the way to town. Straightway there was er horse a light blow and dashed down a great amount of handshaking and a good deal of kissing done in broad day-

WORLD, lowed, and they were well into town H. H. HOLMES, FIEND.

They turned into State street, and DIABOLICAL DEEDS OF THE IN-SURANCE SWINDLER.

> CIFE A MERE TRIPLE IN THE WAY OF HIS AMBITION.

A Score of Murders May Be Traced to the Cold-Blooded Slayer of Pietzel, His Three Children, and Mianle and Annie Williams



URDERERS ARE of three classes There is the criminal who kills to avoid capture; the bloodthirsty villian who who slays for pure love of the sight of blood and the born murderer. To the latter class belongs H. H. Holmes, alias

HAND AND DIVERSEY SE. Howard, and half a dozen other aliases, who is now in jail at Philadelphia awaiting trial on a charge of conspiracy to defraud insurance companies. The charge will soon

Slowly, but nevertheless surely, the coll is tightening about the neck of this hend in human form. That Holmes murdered B. F. Pietzel and his three children there is no longer the shadow of a doubt in the minds of the police Evidence showing almost conclusively "From the very beginning?" repeated that he murdered the Williams sisters was found in Chicago by newspaper men and detectives last week and this crime will probably be fastened upon him. Every step in Holmer career

How successful he was is evidenced by the fact that swindle succeeded swindle and murder succeeded murder until he had secured and spent fortunes, brough six victims to hideous deaths, and twelve years passed without even so much as a check on his awful career. When once his troubles began they came thick and fast, until at last he is about to be brought to justice, The beginning of the and came with his arrest in St. Louis last fall. Since then he has enjoyed but a brief spell of freedom and now all of his horrible crimes are being fastened upon him.

Subtlety and cunning added to the man's finished education and polished manner have combined to make him the most wonderful criminal of the age. It is not the purpose or this article to trace his career further than to narrate briefly the crimes charged against him in order to show what a moral monstrosity he is. While at Ann Arbor University he entered into a conspiracy to defraud an insurance company in very much the same manner the Fidelity company was fleeced in the Pletzel case. His accomplice was a fellow student, and experience gained while he was a medical student enabled him to successfully carry out the fraud. His classmate's life was insured for \$2,500, a corpse was secured and "planted," and afterwards identified as the body of his confederate. The company paid over the money, and with it Holmes, who was then sailing under the name of Herman Mudgett, and his pal paid their tuition through college. The young scoundrel had deserted Mrs. Mudgett and their baby and left them to drift for themselves in their New England home in order that he might go to Ann Arbor.

Flushed by the success of his first venture, Mudgett, the college scapegrace, became Mudgett, the eriminal, and thenceforth his ambition in the world of shade knew no bounds. LeavMILLIKEN'S MISTAKE.

The Washington Society Man Indicted for House Breaking.

Benjamin H. Milliken, private secretary to President Harris of Tennessee, has been indicted by the district grand jury for housebreaking and felonious assault. He is charged with having broken into the house of ex-Solicitor General Samuel F. Phillips, secreted himself in the bedroom of Miss Gertrude



B. H. MILLIKEN. Phillips and attempted to chloroform the young woman. The affair occurred the night of July 4, at Washington.

Mr. Phillips says his daughter Gertrude sat up with him until after midnight, when she retired. Some time after he had been in bed he heard his other daughter, Nora, scream. Going to her room, he found both young wo-

kan family, and left his daughter in the care of Frank Starr of Juneau. Since the count's return to Russia his father has died, and he is now in possession of large estates. Frank Starr is now in correspondence with him, and he believes that the count will provide generously for his daughter. So it is

A ROMANCE IN ALASKA.

Count de Lanceau and His Daughter,

Who May Become an Heiress

Juneau, Alaska, has a Russian ro-

mance, or what it fully expects will de-

velop into a romance, and it is almost

as interesting a subject for discussion

as the new gold fields. When Count de

Lanceau, a young Russian, visited

Juneau eight years ago, he was 22 years

old, and he followed the example of

other visitors before him. He took an

Alaskan maiden as his housekeeper.

She was attractive in features and af-

fectionate in disposition. A girl, named

Lucy, was born to them, and the young

count was devoted to her. He was

satisfied with his housekeeper and very

fond of his little daughter. He decided

to remain in Alaska and enjoy his new

possessions. The count conceived the

idea of building a castle on Point Look-

out, overlooking the town, and set men

at work felling trees and building the

foundation. A cyclone came along and

blew the men and the lumber off Point

Lookout, and the count changed his

plans. He bought a lot of land in the

plateau valley below and set a gang of

men at work clearing it. After he had

spent several thousand dollars in this

preliminary work his father ordered

him to return to Russia. Before leav-

ing he deeded over ten lots in Juneau,

three lots in Douglas City, and a can-

nery site at Cape Fanshaw to his

The count said good-by to his Alas-

daughter Grace.

among the possibilities that this waif in time may become an heiress and a young woman of some importance in Russia as well as in Alaska.-St. Paul Pioneer Press.

MONARCH OF HIS SPECIES.

Killing of an Alligator That Measured Fourteen Feet in Length. To F. A. Dennettee and to his brother, Elton D. Dennettee, belongs the credit for the killing of Fort George's famous 'gator, a giant in size and so old that his back is crusted with barnacles and moss. But their encounter with the saurian was not without excitement and some damage to the hunters. They found the 'gator in one of the small creeks that run through the island, sneaked upon him in their boat and let him have a bullet from a Winchester. The big fellow gave a roar of rage and pain and at once started for the small craft, his jaws wide open and his tail lashing the water into yeasty foam. They jammed an oar into the gator's mouth and he crunched it into pulp, and then they took the other to stem his onslaughter, but he broke that, too, and ground it into kindling wood. When almost upon the boat he swung: his tail against it and nearly upset it. Elton Dennettee was knocked overboard, and no sooner had the 'gator' seen him than he made for him, and if the young man had not hastily scram bled on board he would certainly have met an awful fate. The two men had two pairs of oars and with those theymanaged to keep the little craft away from a swing of the saurian's tall, which would have crushed in the sides as if they were paper. While one of the hunters kept clear of the enraged beast the other kept pumping lead into himfrom the Winchester until the water was covered with red foam, telling that the monster was badly hurt. Finally he appeared to give up the ghost, turned over on his back and floated upon the surface. They lassoed and towed him ashore, but the 'gator was not dead, and still had any quantity of fight in him, and so, when one of the sportsmen ventured too close the 'gator gave a lash with his tail, knocked the young fellow upside down and paralyzed his legs for the time being and went for him, grabbing his foot in his frightful

Fasting Carried to Extremes. The people of Servia are forever fast-

from the reptile.

jaws, and inflicting a painful and per-

haps serious injury. It was just two

minutes before the jaws of the beast

could be pried open, and it was an hour

later before the last spark of life fled

ing. The most severe fast is that of Lent, which lasts seven whole weeks. Then, on the 30th of June, is the fast of St. Peter, which lasts two weeks, and is observed by some persons for four weeks. From the 1st to the 15th of August, the fast of St. Mary, and Christmas is preceded by a forty days' fast. Apart from these lengthy fasts every Friday and every Wednesday throughout the year is held to be a fast day. Fasting in Servia is no mere change of diet; it means real abstinence and privation. At Pirot this fasting has assumed such serious proportions as to constitute a grave medical problem and a national danger, for it affects seriously the health of the population. the strength and fighting capabilities of the soldiers. The medical men reckoned that, on the whole, half the days in the year were fast days. This means that for some six months in the year the population of Pirot and neighborhood is only fed bread, raw onlons, and raw vegetables. No cooking is done; not a morsel of meat is allowed.

Would Contract Bank Corrency. At the treasury department it is said that Sovereign's plan for boycotting national bank notes, if carried out, would prove more harmful than beneficial to the interests of the country, as it would contract the currency to the extent of \$211,000,000 without injuring national banks. "It would not hurt the national banks at all," said O. P. Tucker, deputy comptroller of the currency. "If people should refuse to receive their notes the banks would simply present them to the United States treasury for redemption and receive legal tender notes, which they would continue to use in their business. There are only \$211,000,-000 of national bank notes in circulation, while there are \$950,000,000 of other kinds of money outstanding."-Ex.

Cheap Sewing Machines. Sewing machines are so cheap that a woman can cover herself from head to foot with frills and flources and other fripperles at a cost not greater than that which was formerly required to make one plain gown.



wholly devold of moral sense. Every move made by the man since he started out in the world twelve years ago seems to have been made with a crimiual intent. He is by no means an ordinary man, and his mental capabilities rank him far above all the celebrated criminals ever known to American or English police. He was graduated from the Michigan University at Ann Arbor and began his career of crime while yet a student in that institution. He was a school teacher in Vermont, and before he entered the university he was graduated in medicine. Thus equipped he was in a position to begin the most remarkable career of crime ever known man, when they had slackened their to the police. His case is the most repace to climb the hills, "It would not markable study in psychology and criminalogy ever brought to light in a

Holmes' knowledge of drugs would have enabled him to make way with milingly. "Father has never yet re- the Pietzel children without the sight fused me anything when my happiness of blood, of which he seems to be in mortal terror. Miss Minnie Williams, Strong shrugged his shoulders. "Mine the Fort Worth, Tex., typewriter, who nas," he answered. "He is made of lived with Holmes in Chicago, was, in flint, the old general, and if he should all probability, murdered in the same take it into his head to say no it would way. The theory of the police that Miss Williams killed her sister with a stool in a fit of jealousy, and that, in order "Never mind," said the girl, smiling to protect his mistress, Holmes disposed On a slight knoll surrounded by a of the body by sinking it in a trunk in Lake Michigan, has given way to the belief that Holmes was himself the murderer, a theory which the cruel, designing nature of the man thoroughly justifies. These two young women they observed two elderly gentlemen owned property in Texas worth \$80,000, and subsequent developments lead the detectives to believe Holmes coolly set about to get them out of the way in order to come in possession of the money. At no time in his career Holmes ever hesitated to murder if the intended victim stood in the way of the accomplishment of his scheme.

This is proven by the fate of the Williams girls, by the fate of Pietzel, by the cruel murder of three of the victim's children and by his attempt to blow up Mrs. Pietzel at Burlington, Vt. Certain lt is that Holmes contemplated and plotted the death of the entire Pietzel family in order that not a single person having a knowledge of the Fidelity swindle and the death of Pietzel, the first murder that became necessary to its success, should be left alive. The flendish cruelty of such a plot seems almost beyond belief.

Every instinct in Holmes seems to have been criminal. His every move was toward the accomplishment of some crime. He never moved in a direct line. Every talent, every energy, every bit of education he ever had have been employed toward a criminal end. The result is the most accomplished and successful crook in police annals-a criminal beside whom the record of any one man ever arrested in America prior to September, 1894, pales into insignificance. Murder has only been an incidental part of Holmes' career. He murdered when some human being stood in the way of his daring schemes Swindling and fraud were the prime factors in every crime he ever committed, and he loved them as the gambler loves the green cloth. He played his schemes with the same feeling that the poker shark plays his cards. They were his amusement, his pastime, his means of securing the money necessary to carsy on his wild and terrible career,

ture as a crook floated ever before his mind's eye, and he dreamed of the day when he would acquire wealth and affluence by the turning of another successful trick. He drifted back to Chicago, with his eyes always open for the main chance, and before long he became deeply engrossed in another swindle of four times the proportions

of his first. Sailing under the alias of Howard, he fell in with his former confederate and classmate, and together they worked an insurance company for \$10,000 on the same scheme resorted to in the first instance. From that time on he was out of one nefarious job into another. He bought a drug store, but sold out soon after, and with probably \$30,000 left for California. All the money he had in the world was fleeced from victims of his various schemes. He seemed to glory in this thought and to be seized with an insatiable desire to plunder moneyed people, whether individuals or corporations, and his ever active brain was almost continually employed de-

vising schemes to effect this result. All pretense at earning an honest livelihood, save the necessary precautions to dupe the unsuspicious public, were cast aside, and this reckless man cut loose from decent associates to drift where his abnormal hankerings would lead. While in Chicago he married a second time, and a bright little babe was born of that union, but love was foreign to this cold-hearted man, whose whole existence seemed wrapped up in the excitement of the dangerous game he was playing, and he forgot them when he left suddenly for the Pacific coast. What he did there remains a secret buried within himself, and for the time being he was lost sight of.

Ere long his greed for excitement overcame his fears and one bright spring morning found him back in Chicago. He at once launched a commission scheme known as the Yates-Campbell Co., which he advertised would buy and sell goods of any kind.

Whether he met Mamie Williams during his sojourn in the west or came across her in Chicago is not known but at this stage of the game, the bright, winsome young typewriter became en tangled in the meshes of the cruelest of men. She was rich, owning in conjunction with a sister as lovely as herself, property valued at \$80,000 in or near Fort Worth.

This in Itself was enough to fix the doom of the beautiful young woman, and from the day she met Holmes, or Howard, her fate was scaled. Sleeping or waking the insidious plotting of the man she loved never ceased, and he would no more have spared that fair girl than the spider could refrain from sucking the life-blood from some poor fly that becomes entangled in its web. Crime had become second nature to him, and he was happy in the commission of it.

Grosvenor's Grave.

The grave of John Grosvenor, in the town of Pomfret, is one of the oldest in that section of Connecticut. It has been marked for generations by a headstone of peculiar interest, on account of the coat of arms displayed on its surface. The inscription and design are still distinct and clear.

men much agitated. They said there was a man in Gertrude's room, and begged him not to go in for fear he would be shot. Mr. Phillips says he grasped the handle of the door, but it was held on the inside. Some one then tried to climb out over the transom, but Mr. Phillips struck at his head and he desisted. His wife and daughters were screaming, and his partner, Frederick McKenney, ran upstarirs with a revolver. At this instant the man who was in Gertrude's room broke out and rushed downstairs. Mr. Phillips says he recognized Milliken. He chased the man and caused his arrest in the garden. When taken to the station he proved to be B. H. Milliken. He appeared to be intoxicated. Mr. Phillips says his daughter was awakened by the smell of chloroform and by feeling some one pass a handkerchief over her face. Search was made, Mr. Phillips says, and it was found that Milliken got in by climbing over a roof. A handkerchief and a bottle were found in the garden. A druggist declared that the handkerchief was saturated with chloroform, and that the bottle had contained the liquid. After his arrest Milliken was released by one of the district attorneys. It appears that he was well acquainted with Miss Phillips and was a frequent visitor at the house. It is said he called early in the evening of July 4, but Miss Phillips asked to be excused from seeing him. Milliken is said to have left town. Milliken's explanation is said to be that the whole affair was a mistake arising out of too much Fourth of July.

Mrs. McDonald in St. Louis

Mrs. Richard H. McDonald, Jr., of San Francisco, accused of having fled from that city with \$100,000 belonging to her husband, who is awaiting trial there on charges of forgery and embezzlement in connection with the wrecking of the Pacific bank, was found last week to be



living with her sister-in-law, Mrs. John Charlton, at St. Louis. She said she had not fled with her husband's money; that his troubles in California grew out of a political conspiracy, and that he was innocent of the charges against him.

The grandfather of the Rothschilds is said to have scarcely owned a penny