

## A MYSTERIOUS DEED.

### BULLET THROUGH A WINDOW KILLED GOSNELL.

#### His Daughter's Lover Arrested—Cramblett's Relatives Were Indecent—Preliminary Hearing Held in a Town Hall.

Great interest attaches to the trial at Steubenville, Ohio, of Quincy Cramblett, a young man charged with the assassination of his sweetheart's father. The crime was one of the most cold-blooded on record, there being no known motive or grudge against the man who was assassinated—James H. Gosnell. Gosnell was a farmer living on Perrin's run, a rough, wooded portion of Smithfield township, where the land owners indulge in the pastime of "coon hunting." On the night of Nov. 4, while Gosnell was seated in his kitchen reading, some one fired through the window at his back. It was a heavy charge of slugs that cut through the chair back, passed through his body and lodged in the opposite wall. Gosnell died instantly. The murder caused much feeling, because of Gosnell's high standing in the community, but it was some time before an arrest was made, and not until after the county commissioners offered a reward. Suspicion fell on two men in that section, but only one was ever arrested. The morning after the murder a man's tracks were found in the garden in the rear of the Gosnell home. They led to a point at a



JAMES H. GOSNELL.

ence some distance away, where a horse had been hitched. Those who followed the horse tracks, and they were sharp-eyed "coon hunters," found that Cramblett's horse, hitched in the stable at his father's barn, made tracks similar to those found at the fence and along the road. One shoe was missing, and the hair and mane rubbed on the fence were the color of Cramblett's horse. Bloodhounds were brought to the scene, but they could not run the trail. Several times Cramblett was taken into custody and privately examined, but so good was his standing as a quiet, unobtrusive citizen that he was released. After the offering of the reward he was arrested again, but only kept under surveillance at the constable's home, so sure was he that Cramblett would not try to escape. Then came the trial before Squire Humphreys of Mount Pleasant. It was a burlesque. The citizens took up a collection and hired the town hall to hear the trial, and so strong was the feeling in Cramblett's innocence that the crowd applauded and cheered the good points scored by Cramblett's lawyer.

Cramblett was held, however, but so strong was the feeling of his not being guilty, and so meager the evidence, it being purely circumstantial, that it is doubtful if he would have been indicted had it not been for the indiscretion of his relatives, two of whom admitted before the grand jury to destroying and throwing in a deep well a gun the state's officer had been looking for after the murder. It had stood in a corner at the Cramblett home, but after the murder was not to be seen. The gun was recovered through the testimony of William Miller and Milton Hall, relatives of Cramblett. Other damaging testimony came up before the grand jury.

Cramblett was indicted and the trial set, but was continued because of the affidavit of a physician that Cramblett's mother, who is temporarily insane, will recover in a few weeks and, it is said, will testify to an alibi for her son.

The state contends that Cramblett was desperately in love with Cora Gosnell; that when she would not marry him because of her father's opposition Cramblett concluded to remove him; that he had made threats against Gosnell; that Cramblett had proposed to Cora that, as they could not marry, they could die together. Cramblett attorneys contend that Cramblett was a welcome visitor to the Gosnell home; that he was always invited back by the father; that the first person arriving at the Gosnell home the night of the murder was asked to go for Cramblett, who came and stayed about until after funeral, assisting the family, that he sat up at night with the dead man without a tremor, and that he did not show any fright at the appearance of the bloodhounds; that they can prove an alibi for Cramblett, and that suspicion points strongly to another as the one who committed the crime. The Cramblett connection is a large and influential one, and they are reinforced by many everywhere who believe some other person committed the deed. He enlisted with the late war with Spain. Before daylight the morning after the murder a man came to Martin's Ferry and gave details of the murder such as were not known to any one for miles in the direction of

Mount Pleasant. He practically said he had shot Gosnell, but his story was not believed and he disappeared, going into West Virginia.

## LASTED A WEEK.

### Young Louisiana Swell Saw Gotham for \$21,000.

Malon Walton Russell, scion of a prominent Southern family, has come to grief in New York after a spasm of sightseeing that carried everything before it. Russell is a son of Col. Fleming Russell of Louisiana, a salt-mine operator, and a partner of ex-State Senator Miles, the millionaire mining operator of New Orleans. Young Russell was employed in the Cotton Exchange there and was contented with life until one day he won \$2,700 on a horse race. In two weeks he won \$21,000. Then Russell packed his trunk and came to New York. He left New Orleans on February 28, losing \$1,000 at poker en route. Jumping into a cab he drove to the Waldorf and took rooms at \$8 a day. He wanted to be shown to a "swell" club house. He left the place \$3,000 loser. In the evening Russell did the tenderloin, and three nights in the Haymarket cost Russell \$800 and a collection of jewelry. The next night he ran afoul of some songstresses. Then his money took wings. He tried another shy at the faro bank, which cost him \$2,500. Dropping into the Delavan he opened wine for the pugilists who congregate there. He was introduced to Sharkey, and later to Corbett and Kid McCoy. After a week more of wine, faro bank, songstresses and more wine, the young man from the south found himself with just \$100 in his pocket, after paying a hotel bill of \$300 and a cab bill of \$90. The next day he spent his last nickel for "coffee and sinkers."—New York Correspondence St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## STOPPED THE FUNERAL.

### Sizemore Was About to Be Buried When the Police Interfered.

While standing in the office of Magistrate Mauldin at Greenville, S. C., Pinckney Sizemore, 35 years old, collapsed, and before doctors could reach him was pronounced dead. The body was removed to his home and preparations made for the funeral. The grave was dug, the mourners assembled, and the body was about to be interred when the police appeared and ordered a postponement. The police had been informed by Dr. W. J. Bramlett that he did not believe Sizemore was dead, and this caused their summary action. The man, while having the appearance of death so far as the face was concerned, had a warm body, and breathing could be detected by the use of a mirror at the mouth. The jaws were set, and the pupils of the eye unresponsive to light. But the joints are as supple as in life. Sizemore's family are in a most agitated state.

## Bloodiest Battle of the Century.

The battle during the present century having the greatest list of killed and wounded is the great battle of Lelapsic, known as the battle of the Nations, which took place on the 18th and 19th of October, 1813, between Napoleon and the allies, when Napoleon was defeated, and the list of killed and wounded on both sides was 100,000 men. The battle was one of the most bloody and decisive of those which effected the deliverance of Europe from French domination. The troops under Napoleon in this battle amounted to 180,000 men, and those of the allies, commanded by Prince Schwarzenberg, Marshal Blucher, and Bernadotte, Crown Prince of Sweden, to almost 300,000 men. The loss of the French was reckoned to be 39,000 killed and wounded and 38,000 prisoners; that of the allies at over 60,000.

## A Tooth's Strange Journey.

A remarkable surgical operation was performed upon Mrs. David Sweet of Webster, Mass., by Dr. Joseph O. Genereux. Thirty years ago, when a child, Mrs. Sweet swallowed a tooth, but no trouble ever came of it. The other day, while standing at a table, she felt intense pain in her foot. Dr. Genereux, who was finally summoned, cut into the foot, and behind the heel bone he found a large incisor tooth that was tearing the flesh and causing the pain. In 30 years that tooth had worked its way through the body.

## Flogged for Too Many Marriages.

Because he had married three white women at various times, John Watka, a Seminole Indian, was flogged by order of the Seminole council at Wevoka, Kan. He was led out into the council yard and each wife hit him with leather straps across the back as long as her strength would permit. All this time Watka laughed at them. When the women fell fainting to the ground an Indian officer administered 50 good lashes. Watka was then carried into the jail in an unconscious condition.

## Courtship Interrupted 25 Years.

Mr. Francis E. Browne of Syracuse, Neb., and Mrs. Flora Palmer of Newark, N. J., were married at the home of the bride. Their courtship was interrupted 25 years ago by a misunderstanding, and has only recently been renewed. Mr. Browne was a student in the law office of the bride's father years ago, when he fell in love with the girl. In the meantime both had been married and both had survived their parents.

## Sterilized.

School Trustee—"Do you think you are capable of teaching the young idea how to shoot?" Applicant—"Sure, I was born and raised in Kentucky."

## STARVED TO DEATH.

### SAD END OF AN AMBITIOUS YOUNG WOMAN.

#### Blanche Burney, an American Girl Who Wanted to Be an Actress, Died as a Result of Starvation—A Vain Effort for Fame.

After a vain effort to gain fame and fortune on the stage, Blanche Burney, a beautiful American girl, starved to death in Paris recently. She was a New York girl, and went to Paris for the purpose of studying acting, for which there are so many good opportunities in the French metropolis. She earned French very well, and cherished some hopes of obtaining an engagement on the Parisian stage, but failed after many heart-breaking attempts.

Finally the time came when the money which she originally had for tuition was all spent and she found herself penniless. Too proud to appeal for aid to her American friends, Miss Burney eked out a scanty existence by copying manuscript for the theatrical people. She lived for a long time with another American girl, an art student, who was as poor as herself. They resided on the top floor of an old house in the Latin quarter, and the food upon which the two girls lived would hardly have sufficed for a child. At last the American friends of the artist girl took her away, and Miss Burney was left alone to starve and pine away her young life. At the end of two years her sufferings unbal-



BLANCHE BURNNEY.

anced her mind, and some charitable Americans, hearing of her sad plight, had her removed to a private hospital, where death came as a welcome relief from a life of misery and shattered hopes.

## TOO MUCH CULTURE.

### After Mrs. Davis Had Secured a Musical Education She Lost Her Love.

Divorce has ended the romance of the Rev. O. F. Davis of Omaha, Neb., which began in 1885. Mrs. Davis sung in the church choir at Albion, Vt., and after a few months became ambitious to study abroad. Davis found the funds to send her to Heidelberg. Mrs. Davis became an accomplished singer, and gained a host of friends in society in the larger cities. She insisted that it was necessary to open a fashionable studio in Boston, but this project met with a flat refusal from the husband. Then the young woman flatly told him that the \$1,000 a year he earned was not sufficient to gratify her tastes; that she had outgrown her old love and intended to leave him. The Rev. Mr. Davis went to Omaha and commenced suit for divorce, which the court granted.

## Rich Find at Grizzly Bear Mine.

On exhibition at the St. James hotel at Denver, Colo., is a piece of rose-colored quartz, known as rhodochrosite, which was taken from Grizzly Bear mine, situated a few miles from Ouray. The specimen weighs about forty pounds. The main body of the piece is manganese carbonate. A streak of silver runs through it and it would assay about two ounces of gold to the ton. But it is the red-rose crystals that give it value. There are perhaps fifty of them, some nearly an inch long by a quarter inch for the other dimensions. All are solid and contained by six rhomboids. To be more exact they are parallelepipeds. The specimen, which is worth about \$3,000, will be taken to the Paris exposition by Messrs. Armstrong and Hulbert.

## Sees After 16 Years of Blindness.

Mr. Emanuel Mandel of Trenton, N. J., for sixteen years totally blind, had his eyesight restored in a peculiar manner. Mr. Mandel became ill a few days ago and began to suffer violent pains in his head. He commenced to cry from pain, but was startled into

silence when, upon putting his hand to his head, he saw the hand before him. Astounded at the gleam of daylight he looked up and saw the face and hair of his wife, which he had nevermore expected to behold. Mr. Mandel's sight continued to improve, until now he can see as well as in his youth.

## A FICKLE GIRL.

### Changed Lovers on Way to Wedding and Was Married.

Nathan Lermond, a truly energetic young civil engineer, of Boston, interrupted his sweetheart's marriage to another man, drove her to the minister's in his rival's sleigh and married her. The disappointed suitor, Phineas Sawyer, tried to drown himself in a water butt and is very ill. The fickle young woman who started to the minister's with one admirer, arrived there with another and wed him was Miss Winnie Noyers, a charming girl of 19 years. Her family, like Lermond's, is prominent socially here; Lermond's is rich. The two young people were educated together at Ricker's Institute and pledged their love. After being graduated Lermond went to Boston to practice his profession; Miss Winnie went to Lincoln, a town near here, to teach school. There she boarded at Frederick Sawyer's house, and his son, Phineas, it seems, made her forget her vows to the civil engineer, who was hoping to soon claim her as his wife. At any rate, Miss Winnie wrote to Lermond, "I do not feel that I love you as once I did. Another man has won me and on Thursday afternoon I am going to marry Phineas Sawyer." Lermond

## LIBERTY AND DEATH.

### REMARKABLE STORY OF ESCAPE FROM SING SING.

#### Locked Jailers in Their Cells and Then Escaped to the River Bank—They Turned Pirates and Death Followed Their Ventures.

Developments have just come to light which explain how two of the boldest and coolest criminals that ever escaped from Sing Sing prison met their death in a novel and unforeseen manner just as they had accomplished the most difficult part of their task. It will be remembered by many that about the middle of May, 1893, fishermen found in the Hudson off Croton Point the bodies of two convicts, Frank W. Roehl and Thomas Pailister, who had escaped from Sing Sing about a month previous. Each man had a bullet hole in his head, and this is the point which lent to the case an air of profound mystery. Many theories were advanced at the time relative to how the men might have come to their death, but no one ever stepped forward to disclose any positive knowledge of the affair until Capt. Michael Kelley of a brick schooner which plied the Hudson at the time of the tragedy now volunteers a positive solution of the mystery. The facts of the escape, flight and subsequent death of Roehl and Pailister, as gleaned from Captain Kelley, Mate James S. Kearns, and Keeper John O'Keefe of Sing Sing prison, constitute a tale of thrilling and extraordinary interest. Both of the criminals



CAPT. MICHAEL KELLEY.

had been found guilty of murder and were awaiting execution in the electric chair. Pailister was not only a very powerful and athletic thug, but a man of some intelligence, possessed of many friends and considerable political influence. He was the brains of the subsequent plot to escape.

The night of April 20, 1893, was chosen by the murderers to make their desperate attempt. During the day Roehl pretended to be sick, and at night he asked Keeper James W. Hulse to warm some milk for him. This the keeper did in a shallow pan. It was too big to go through the slide in the cage, so he unlocked the door of Roehl's cell to hand it to him. As he did so, the prisoner dashed a handful of pepper and lime into his eyes and grappled with him. Roehl had scratched the mortar from between the bricks of the wall, and the pepper he had saved from his food. Hulse struggled fiercely, but Roehl backed him up against the bars of Pailister's cell, the latter grabbing him and holding him until Roehl secured his keys and revolver. Then he freed Pailister, and together they locked the keeper in Pailister's cell. Keeper Murphy was then due, and they lay in wait for him. The moment he passed the door they overpowered him, took his keys and revolver, and locked him in Roehl's cell. The pair climbed to the roof and tried to break their way through one corner. After wasting half an hour on this, they thought of the skylight. This they broke with ease, climbed out on the roof and dropped to the ground.

Plans for their actions after leaving the prison had all been completed by friends outside. Across the river from Sing Sing, some 15 miles back from the shore, are the Ramapo mountains, some parts of which are an uninhabited, hardly-explored wilderness. In one of the loneliest regions of these mountains the friends of Pailister had fitted up a cave with all the necessities and many of the luxuries of life. There were comfortable beds, a small cook stove, all the necessary cooking utensils and hundreds of dollars worth of food supplies. Complete arrangements had been made for conveying the prisoners to this retreat, and at the same time for setting the authorities on the wrong track. Now, it so happened that on the night which they had chosen for their escape the worst storm of many years occurred. No small craft would live on the Hudson that night. To some extent, the storm favored the criminals' plans, but in the end, as will be seen, proved disastrous to them. At last Pailister and Roehl stood on the Sing Sing shore of the Hudson. They found the boat that was waiting for them. They began their voyage. Pailister, who was a skilled oarsman, rowed the boat. A terrific southeast gale lashed the water into foaming waves and the rain fell in sheets. The waves rose three feet high. The men had not gone a hundred yards before they realized that they could never cross the river in that storm. Their little shell of a boat was filling with water and they had not even yet felt the full force of the storm. Now, just ahead of them, lay a two-masted schooner. There were three men aboard—Capt. Michael Kelley, Mate James S. Kearns and "Lum" Osborne. The two escaping murderers decided in an instant that

their only chance of life and safety was to board the schooner and seize her. They climbed aboard by the anchor chain. To Osborne, who was on watch, they said they were friends of the captain and he, not noticing their attire in the darkness, let them pass. While Kelley and Kearns were quietly talking down the companionway, closely followed by another. The foremost intruder evidently did not see Kearns sitting in the shadowy background. Suddenly, entering the lighted cabin from the inky darkness, he leveled his revolver—at a Sing Sing keeper's head and coolly said: "Throw up your hands! We're from the prison and are going to take command of the ship!" Those were his last words. While he was speaking Kearns, unseen, drew a pistol and shot at the speaker's head. The aim was true, for the convict dropped to the floor, dead. This occupied three or four seconds, but the time was sufficient to allow Captain Kelley to draw his pistol. The second murderer-irate bounded into the cabin as soon as his leader dropped. He, too, had a revolver, but he had no chance to use it. Captain Kelley put a bullet in him as soon as he showed himself at the foot of the stairs. The captain and mate threw both the bodies overboard and the angry waters of the Hudson completed the work. Although the two men had done nothing but defend their lives and their property, they felt more or less guilty, and they had no desire to have the matter publicly ventilated.

## A FEMALE BURGLAR.

### Captured By an Observing Detective in St. Louis.

A female burglar that has baffled the St. Louis police for several weeks, has at last been captured. Her house breakings day and night were numerous, and the booty secured very large. At several places the imprint of a woman's foot was noticed in the ground leading to and from the house which had been robbed. A detective who had carefully taken the measurements of the footprints, while crossing a vacant lot in the western part of St. Louis, noticed a small, freshly made imprint of a woman's foot. The woman, a negro, was not far ahead of him. As measurements tallied he followed her home and arrested her. On the woman was found a fascinator stolen in a recent robbery. In the house was found silverware taken from the same residence.

## Triple Tragedy of Love.

Brussels correspondence New York World: A love drama, equaling anything produced in sensational fiction, occurred at Helmet, an outlying suburb of Brussels. A local hairdresser recently went to Paris, leaving his business in charge of his wife, an attractive young woman of 21, and an apprentice 14 years old. Guilty relations ensued between the pair. The husband, secretly advised of the situation, returned to take legal proceedings. The youth, realizing the dilemma, went upstairs and shot himself. His parents came later in the day to claim the child's corpse, when the body of the woman was also discovered hanging in an obscure corner. The husband thereupon shot himself with a revolver taken from the hand of the boy, whose mother with difficulty was restrained from following his example.

## Robbers Capture Detective.

While shadowing a suspect robber Patrolman Fitzgerald of Cleveland, O., was taken captive by seven men in a house, into which he had followed the suspect. He was immediately seized, overpowered and bound and gagged by the thugs. After taking his money, watch, billy, revolver and handcuffs the men left the policeman to get free as best he could. After half an hour Fitzgerald succeeded in severing his bonds with his teeth.

## Insane Man's Dreadful Deed.

Harboring imaginary wrongs, John W. McKimm, aged 29 years, of Kansas City, Mo., shot and instantly killed Dr. B. T. Shaw, his brother-in-law, as the latter sat reading the Sunday school lesson to his 15-year-old daughter. McKimm, who had been an inmate of a sanitarium and is believed to be insane, threatened to kill the other five members of the family, and was only restrained after a struggle.

## Sensation at a Revival Meeting.

There was considerable excitement at a religious meeting at South Webster, O., the other night by the sudden death of Mrs. William Styles. She had made repeated efforts to induce her son, John, to go forward and profess conversion. As she reached the front of the church she paused, called her son's name, staggered and fell full length in front of the pulpit.

## Ninety Years in the Penitentiary.

Ninety years in the penitentiary was the sentence given John Hayslip, a horse trainer, found guilty of murder in the second degree at Kansas City, Mo. Hayslip killed his wife and Maud Mitchell, and tried to kill Charles Barber, an ice wagon driver.

## Drove a Nail in Her Head.

A nail driven into Senora Grades' head, which caused her to go insane, and later resulted in death, has brought about the imprisonment of the senora's family at City of Mexico, it being suspected that they were guilty of the crime.

## Not for Wrong.

Tutor—"You know, of course, that in Christian countries such as ours a man is only allowed one wife. Now, what is that state of things called?" Pupil—"Monotony."