THE MURDER OF MRS. LUET-GERT IN CHICAGO.

The Chances Are, However, That Murder Cannot Be Proved and If It Could the Murderer Would Have to Be Con-



HE police of Chicago claim they are satisfied with the chain of evidence they have drawn about Adolph L. Luetgert, the wealthy sausage manufacturer who is under arrest for killing his wife, as detailed in last week's

World. The ordinary person, however, is not so confident. He sees only a mystery, which, while it points toward Luetgert in many details, is still enough of an uncertainty to class it among the famous cases in criminology which remain unsolved. This is the statement which is made by the prosecution:

"Mrs. Luetgert was last seen alive at 10:30 o'clock the night of May 1. She was of domestic habits, a woman of intelligence, of timid nature, and seldom went out after dark. Luetgert did not live happily with his wife and slept in the factory, where the names of several women are associated with him in an unpleasant way. Immediately following the disappearance of the woman, the defendant began sleeping in the house. The sheriff did not take possession of the factory until the following Wednesday. The defendant manifested utter indifference as to the fate of his wife and before being



ADOLPH L. LUETGERT.

charged by anyone with the crime went around to see those who might be interested in order to get their views her disappearance was the case reported to the police, and then by the brothfound blood stains on the panel of the might have been made by blood dripping from the head of a body as it was carried from the room. No killing was no reason for having blood in the office. When the custodian took possession of the building the floor of the office had been thoroughly scrubbed, a proceeding uncommon with the condition of the place in general. In the basement, where the vats for cooking sausages are, were found evidences to confirm the opinion that Mrs. Luetgert was foully dealt with. In the west vat was found a solution of an alkaline nature. In the bottom of the vat two rings were found, one of 18-carat gold and the other of poor quality. The 18-carat ring is still in good condition, and bears the initials of the woman. The larger ring has been completely identified as that of Mrs. Luetgert, which she wore constantly. In the vat have been found fragments of bone, some of which resemble the pieces of a human skull. In front of the furnace upon the floor are stains apparently made by the same alkaline substance used in the vat.

The furnace fire, which had been kept going for seven weeks following the shutting down of the factory, was drawn after the disappearance of the woman. In one of the smokehouses several pieces of bone were found bearing a strong resemblance to portions of a human skeleton, but they were charred, and to determine with accuracy what kind of bones they are must be reported upon by those skilled in human anatomy. The defendant spent several hours in the basement of the factory the night of the supposed murder, and any one who has seen that grewsome place and is familiar with the fact that the factory was shut down will wonder what legitimate purpose any man had there at that time. The questions which will naturally arise for solution are: Was a human body destroyed? Whose body was it? police confidently expect to show that a human body was destroyed that night, and that it was the body of Louisa Lucigert, and that such destruction was caused by the defendant. A great many circumstances fit in and around this theory of the case, which satisfies the police that they have not gone astray. There is no one connected with the prosecution but would be glad to tearn that Mrs. Luctgert is alive; but in the face of all the circumstances they can not believe such is the case.

tooth from a plate was found, and un- ing. der the vat has been discovered a wisp of human hair said to resemble Mrs. a stain resembling blood, and it has which is supposed to mark the cen been discovered that Lucigert made in- | tral point of England.

WITHOUT PARALLEL. quiries of an expert chemist as to the operation of strong acids and alkalis on the human body. The theory is that Luetgert killed his wife in his sleeping room, placed the body in a vat previously filled with a destroying fluid; then, after several hours, drew off the liquid, took out what was left of the bones and burned them in the fur-

The defense says that Mrs. Luetgert had often threatened to leave her home if her husband ever became a bankrupt, which condition was pending when she disappeared, and did in a few days become a fact, Luetgert making an assignment. It is strongly asserted that the woman is alive and has been seen. On the night of May 4 a woman in deep distress was noted by several persons in the depot at Kenosha, Wis., and on seeing a picture of Mrs. Luetgert declared that there was a decided resemblance. Women resembling Mrs. Luetgert have been seen in other places, but the attorneys for the defense say they are positive she was seen in Kenosha and that either she herself will be found or her body. If Mrs. Luetgert is dead, the attorneys say, she killed herself. Luetgert, meantime, maintains a stolid front, and asserts that his wife will be found in time to save him from the gallows.

His Narrow Escape.

Many times Blondin walked across Niagara on the tight rope; he carried a man across on his shoulders, pushed a loaded wheelbarrow, and did all sorts of tricks out there over the roaring foaming current, and did similar feats throughout the country. While here at McVicker's Theater he told an attache of that establishment of an incident connected with his Niagara performance that the attache, now an elderly man, repeated to this writer within the last few days. Blondin said: "Ze people at Niagara one time present me a vera beautiful medol of gold, set wiz diamond, and when I was carry ze man on my shoulders across Niagara I wear ze medal. One time when we were 'bout half way cross. I think I feel ze medal slip, as eef he was falling to ze watars below. My first impulse was to catch at ze medal, him to save, but I think bettars and say to myself, bettars let ze medal zan ze man. Zat man nevare know, to zees day, how near he come to go to ze bottom. But, after all, ze medal not slip, and him I have yet. Of course, I could ze rope have caught and save myself had I loze ze ballance, but ze man on my shoulder, he would not have seen his home som? more."-Chicago Times Herald.

Slept While His Legs Burned. William McLaughlin of New York lost a leg by fire while he was asleep. but as he had another in reserve he was inconvenienced only while Fireman Lane was dragging him out of the of the matter. Not until six days after | flames. McLaughlin had spent a jolly night at the rooms of the Azalon social club in Brooklyn. Long after midnight er of the missing woman. The officers he reached home and hung his rainsoaked clothes before the stove to dry, door in Luetgert's sleeping room and and fell asleep on the floor. Fire was an iron rod covered with blood. The afterwards discovered issuing from his score of men during the feuds in which the choice of means. firemen saved McLaughlin from death and the dwelling from destruction. The only damage was the loss of Mr. Mcever done in the factory, and there is Laughlin's wooden leg and the clother he put before the fire to dry.

Jersey Hard Luck Story.

D. W. P. Murphy, editor of the local paper at Burlington, N. J., lost a barn by fire. In his paper he refers to his hard luck thus: "Since moving from the city the editor has had hard luck. F:rst, fractured his arm by a fall from a wagon. Next Mrs. Murphy had a serious spell of typhoid: next two children



MRS. LUETGERT.

caught the same disease; next Frank, the horse, died; next the editor was bitten by a cat; next the loss of business: next the roof of the house blew off; now the barn is reduced to ashen What next?

Georgia Huge Worth \$10.75 Aplece.

The price of a hug administered without the consent of the hugee was fixed at \$10.75 in an Atlanta police court. Bernard Hestin, a merchant, was a prisoner, charged with disorderly conduct in wrapping his arms arcand Miss Jessie Vining while she was a customer in his store. The evidence was to the effect that Miss Vining had entered the store to purchase a pair of shoes and that Hestin had In addition to the above evidence, a embraced her when she was not look-

On the village green at Meriden, in Luctgert's. On a trap door was found | Warwlekshire, is a large stone cross, unmeasured terms.

# WITH HIS BOOTS ON robbed an old man named Ed Spicer.

CAPTAIN STRONG, NOTED KEN-TUCKIAN, SURRENDERS.

The Wealthy Mountaineer Shot Down Near His Home by Parties in Ambush Seven Bullets Pierced the Old Federal Soldier Before He Could "Draw."



WILLIAM Strong, the greatest mountain fighter in eastern Kentucky, died with his boots on Sunday after successfully dodging Winchester bullets for 25 years. He had left his home. which is about ten

miles east of Jackson, to go to the house of a neighbor. He had been gone but a few minutes when his famlly was startled by a fusilade, which appeared to be not more than half a mile away. Members of the family ran toward the point from which the sounds of musketry came and found Capt. Strong dead on the roadside, shot to pieces, seven bullets having penetrated his body.

He was lying on his back with his eyes wide open and his revolver clutched in his right hand, which had barely been drawn from his pocket when a bullet Lrcke the arm. Not a shot had been fired from the revolver. Investigation showed that a "blind" had been constructed on a point immediately above the road, commanding a full view of the tho: oughfare for a distance of several hundred yards. Scraps of



CAPT. WILLIAM STRONG.

bread and meat were found behind the blind, and other signs, which showed that seven or eight men had been "laying out," as the mountaincers call it, for Capt. Strong. His relatives in Jackson were quickly notified of the tragedy and a large posse began searching for the assassins.

Capt. Strong was credited with killparticipated for more than a quarter of a century. He never admitted having killed any of his enemies, but on one occasion he told the story of the death of several of the Amos faction who were trying to assassinate him at his home. He said:

"I looked out at some little holes I had made in my house and I saw a number of men with guns."

"Did you kill any of them?" asked the reporter.

"Well, they didn't all get away." Further than this he would say nothing about the men being killed. On one occasion a citizen of Breathitt county was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for killing a man. He met Capt. Strong a few minutes after the sentence had been passed and asked: "How is it, Capt. Strong, that when I kill one man they send me to the penitentiary and when you kill twenty men you are not even indicted?"

The captain replied: "I was right when I killed my man and you were wrong."

This is the only admission he was ever known to make that he had killed a man. Capt. Strong was one of the wealthiest and most enterprising citizens of Breathitt county. He owned two large farms and a half interest in 400 acres of the finest cannel coal land in Kentucky. Since he had made peace with the Calahans a few weeks ago the old captain had settled down to hard work, and expected to make a great deal of money in mining cannel coal this summer. He was also largely engaged in farming, and had just planted a large crop.

The feud which led to the killing hegan shortly after the war. It seems at the close of the war and after Capt. Strong had gone to work to pay for his home the Kuklux began to terrorize the community. It was generally conceded that the clan was composed chiefly of young men who were not old enough to enter the breaking out of hostilities between the states, but had grown up with a deep-seated prejudice against the unionists. Capt. Strong was considered a leader among

the ex-federal soldiers. He was outspoken against the deprecations of Kuklux, and is credited with having organized an anti-kuklux party, which did much toward putting down the clan. About two years ago some of the new men, who had come into Breathitt since the advent of the railroad, organized a band of regulators patterned somewhat after the old Kuklux Klan, Again Capt, Strong was outspoken against the methods of the mob, and denounced the regulators in

The regulators committeed catragaous depredations. They whipped and African people.

They hung old Joshua Neace to a limb, allowing his toes to barely touch the ground, and kept him in that position for hours. They robbed Wiley Morris, and, going through farms, shot stock to death, and on Capt. Strong's farm tere down fences and shot his stock badly wounding several head. The captain was loud in his condemnation of these acts of vandalism, and when he was told by persons who pretended to be his friends that Ed and Sam Calahan were at the head of these regulators he denounced them. Then the

tale-bearers went to the Calahans and

told them what Capt. Strong had said

about them. This brought on the feud between Capt. Strong and the Calahans, and when Tom Barnett, who was known to be a friend of Strong, was found murdered, Strong's friends declared the Calahans were responsible for Barnett's death, and not long after that Tom Sizmore, a friend of the Calabans, was found on the roadside dead with a bullet through his heart. Realizing that Breathitt county was about to be plunged into another of those wars which have earned for it the title of "Bloody Breathitt," County Judge Day and several of the leading lawyers and citizens of Jackson decided to use their influence toward bringing about a settlement of the trouble between Strong and Calahan.

Accordingly warrants were sworn out by them against Capt. Strong and four or five of his leading friends to make them keep the peace, and similar warrants were sworn out for the Calahans and several of their friends. Both sides were cited to appear on the same day, and they came in, each side under heavy guard summoned by Sheriff Tom Deaton. The men met in Judge Day's office, and on comparing notes Capt, Strong and the two Calahan brothers found that they had all been victims of talebearers and they shook hands, promised to bury the hatchet and let bygones be bygones.

#### JUVENILE CRIMINALITY.

Search for the Causes and Appropriate Remedies.

For our juvenile criminality we must search for the special causes and for appropriate remedies, says the Chautauquan. According to the statistics, the check on crime attains its culminating point from the ages of 21 to 30 years. It falls a little from 30 to 40 years and falls rapidly from 40 to 50. It is therefore youth which is the critical age and everything depends on good direction at the beginning. Children have been defined as little savages and also as little criminals, willful liars, cruel and selfish. It has been said that the child reproduces in its developments all the phases of the human race passing from barbarism to civilization. Certainly the instincts that are bad and even criminal are frequently found in children. But a good education almost always gets the better of these instincts with considerable facility. The good sentiments acquired at that age rapidly become instinctive and lasting, ing and having killed more than a only no mistake must be made as to

# CARRIED NETTIE AWAY.

Nettle Isabelle Smith Was Not Present at Her Lover's Burial.

While Preston Thornton, the selfslayer, was being buried at Cave Hill cemetery. Louisville, the other afternoon, the girl for love of whom he killed himself was speeding away to Hot Springs, Va., on a special train, provided by her father, President Milton M. Smith, of the L. & N. railroad company. The funeral brought together one of the most distinguished gatherings ever witnesses in Kentucky. The residence of his aunt, Mrs. John Mason Young, where the services were held, is a mansion in Louisville's most aristocratic quarter. The house and lawn were crowded. Most of the at-



NETTIE ISABELLE SMITH. (For love of whom Preston Thornton ended his life.)

tendants were visitors from outside the cuy, and numbered members of the Hardin, Preston, Wickliffe, Breckinridge and Thornton families, each having an ancestry with Kentucky's weitten history. At the head of the casket the aged father of the deceased stood. When Rev. Dr. Minnegerode referred to suicide the elder Thornton gasped. The preacher was bewildered and hesi-There was confusion, and the speaker lifted his voice until silence among his hearers was again secured.

Gordy May He Innocent. It is claimed that James M. Gordy who is under sentence of death at Georgetown, Del., for the murder of one of his many alleged wives, as detailed in the World, is innocent. It is said that two men have con'essed to having done the murder.

Boers made of maize or barley are manufactured by almost every native

### THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THIRD QUARTER-LESSON 1-JULY 4-EUROPEAN CONVERTS.

Golden Text: "The Entrance of Thy Words Giveth Light"-Psalms 119:130 Invasion of Europe by the Followers of Christ.



UR lesson for this week includes Acts 6-15, as follows Now when they had gone throughou Phyrgia and the region of Galatia, and were forbidden the Holy Ghost to preach the word in Asia. 7. After they were come to Mysia, they assayed to go into Bithynia; but

the Spirit suffered them not. 8. And they passing by Mysia came down to Troas. 9. And a vision ap-peared to Paul in the night; there stood a man of Mecedonia, and prayed him, say-ing, Come over into Macedonia, and help 10. And after he had seen the vision, immediately we endeavored to go Macedonia, assuredly gathering that the Lord had called us for to preach the gospel unto them. 11. Therefore loosing from Troas, we came with a straight cour Samothracia, and the next day to Neapo-lis. 12. And from thence to Philippi, which is the chief city of that part of Macedonia, and a colony; and we that city abiding certain days. 13. And on the Sabbath we went out of the city by a river side, where prayer was wont to be made; and we sat down, and spake unto the women which resorted thither.

14. And a certain woman named Lydia. a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshiped God, heard us; whose heart the Lord opened, that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul. 15. And when she was baptized, and her household, she besought us, axing. If ye have judged me to be faithsaying. If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come into my house, and abide there. And she constrained us.

Time-A. D. 52. The second missionary journey was taken early in A. D. 51. Europe was reached in the following year Synchronistic Note.-Paul entered Europe two years after the Britons of England were conquered by the Roman armies. He was now about fifty years of age, and had been a Christian for sixteen years. Felix this year (A. D. 52) became gover-

Lesson Preview.-"We stand with Paul on the edge of Asia. Yonder, across the sea, begins another continent, still un-blessed with the Gospel. It is a remarkable spot we stand on-near to the site of old Troy, and in the very city where Alexander the Great halted on his march to conquer the East. But how comes Paul here? He had no thought of coming when he left Antioch the second with Silas. Through Syria, Cicilia, Lycaonia, 'confirming the Churches' (Acts 15: 41: 16: 1-5)—that was his first object; but not his only object. He is the apos tle of the Gentiles, and into Phrygia and Galatia he penetrates, telling the good news of salvation, and 'evidently setting forth' Christ crucified (Gal. 3: 1), notwithstanding bodily weakness (Gal. 4: 12-15) Then his eyes turn wistfally to 'Asia' (the western part of what we now call Asia Minor), and its great cities (Ephesus and others), and he would turn to the left to go thither, but the guiding Spirit 'forbids Well, then, he will turn to the right: Bithynia needs the Gospel too. No. he must not go there either. As if be-tween two hedges he moves straight on wondering; and now he is on the seashore at Troas. Shall he take ship? No, not without the Lord's direction; so he waits.

'And,' he writes, 'a door was opened unto me of the Lord.' One morning, in Troas harbor, four men are inquiring for a ship going across to Macedonia-Paul, Silas, Timothy, Luke (see the 'we' in verse 'immediately' they seek means to answer the call. And a striking confirmation that they are rightly interpreting God's purpose is granted them. 's words 'came with a straight course,' verse 11, mean literally 'sailed before the wind,' and 'the next day' they had completed a voyage which on another occasion took five days (Acts 20: 6). Philippi where they now arrive, was a 'colony, that is, a military station of Roman citi zens and soldiers in a conquered country governed by pretors, who were attended by lictors (the 'magistrates' and 'serjeants' of verse 35). No Jews here (or very few), and no synagogue. But a few devout female proselytes have got a little prayer house by the river side; there he quietly teaches, and there is founded the first European Church.

The Cry of the Heathen .- "Come over and help us!" Consider—1. They sadly needed help. Who did? The Macedon-ians only? No: that man in the vision. ians only? though his speech and dress indicated which way God meant Paul to go, was the type and representative of all Europe of the whole heathen world in all ages. What help did they need? Those where y for help do so because they are help Those who less, but we cannot call the Greeks-help-less, with their subtle intellects, or the Romans, with their strong arms. Yet there were two things they did need, and which all of us need; first, to know what to do in order to be holy and happy; sec-ond, to have power to do it. 2. But did they know their need, and know where to get help? Paul did not find it so. The "man of Macedonia" cried to him in vis-ion, but the real Macedonians, many of them, at least, wanted none of his preach-Yet sometimes there was in them, and sometimes there is in us, an uncom-fortable consciousness of all not being right. For instance, death-what was it Where did it lead to? Gay and thought less as they seemed, in their heart of hearts they did sometimes cry for help, hearts they did sometimes cry for help, though they knew not to whom to cry. Here is a twofold application: First, you know who can help. Ask him that you "may both perceive and know what things you ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to perform the same."

Lesson Hymn:
Souls in heathen darkness lying, where
no light has broken through.
Souls that Jesus bought by dying, whom ul in travail knew Thousand voices call us, o'er the waters

Christians, hearken; none has taught them of his love so deep and dear;
Of the precious price that bought them;
of the nail, the thorn, the spear;
Ye who know him, guide them from their

darkness drear -Mrs. C. F. Alexander.

Algy-Yans, I know these clothes ah not quite the thing, but I ordahed some more on the understanding that I am to have a perfect Rt. Cholly Awhave you ordahed a stwait-jacket?-New York Tribune.

# A Dumestic Wheel.

Jinks-I understand Scorcher has designed a new style of wheel. Binks Where did he get the idea? Jinks-Out of his own head New York Com mercial Advertiser.

OLD-TIME KEELHAULING.

Punishment at Sea That One Out of Three Survived.

Keelhauling was a method of naval disalpline particularly in vogue with the Dutch navy, for, as Van Tromp swept the channel with a broom at his masthead, his countrymen sometimes used human sweepers under their keels, says Harper's Weekly. In large square-rigged vessels the victim was lashed to a spar and had iron weights secured to his feet; spans were secured to this spar and lines were led from it to the main yard. When all was ready the culprit was swayed up to the main yard, dropped into the sea and hauled under the ship to the other side. Here is the way Marryat describes its operation in that small cutter where Smallbones suffered and Sparleyow was thought to be a dog flend. "This ingenious process," he writes, "is nothing more nor less than scudding a poor navigator on a voyage of discovery under the bottom of the vessel, lowering him down over the bows and with ropes retaining him exactly in his position under the keelson, while he is drawn aft by a hauling line until he makes his appearance at the rudder chains, generally speaking quite out of breath-not at the raphility of his motion but because when so long under the water he had expended all the breath in his body and was induced to take salt water in lieu. \* \* \* In the days of keelhauling the bottoms of vessels were not coppered and, in consequence, were all studded with a species of shellfish called barnacles, which attached themselves and, as these shells were all open-mouthed and with sharp, cutting points, those who underwent this punshment (for they were made to hug the keelson of the vessel by the ropes at each side fastened to their arms) were cut and scored all over the body. as if with so many lancets, generally coming up bleeding in every part. But this was considered rather advantageous than otherwise, as the loss of blood restored the patient if he was not quite drowned and the consequence was that one out of three, it is said, have been known to recover after their submarine excursion." No words add to this weird description of a very old and hearty sea way of murdering. All the officers of junior and middle rank and all the men, whether volunteered, shanghaied or pressed, were underpaid and robbed.

### QUAKER CITY ECONOMY.

Watchmen and Guides Disgusted-Lose

Their Brass Buttons. There couldn't possibly be in all this city another crowd of men so disgusted as were the watchmen, guides and elevator men at the city hall, says the Philadelphia Record. It was all because the public buildings commissioners had been seized with what the men considered a ridiculous attack of economy. This is the time of the year when all uniformed men in the employ of the city prepare to change their winter clothing for their summer garments. Now, the uniforms worn by the city hall men are profusely adorn ed with brass buttons bearing the seal of the city and the municipal authorities are particularly careful to see that none of these buttons shall ever go astray. It is, in fact, a punishable offense for a common citizen to have in his possession one of these buttons. Accordingly when each man appeared for duty he was called to the front and an official, armed with a pair of shears, snipped off all the city's buttons from the victim's uniform except one, which was left to hold the coat across the chest. Fortunately the suspender buttons on the trousers are just the ordinary kind, without any municipal insignia, otherwise there would certainly have been a strike. The crop of buttons thus gathered in was sent to the tailor, who had finished the summer uniforms up to the point of attaching those necesssary little articles.

# How Raphael Settled His Bill.

Raphael, the great Italian painter, whose celebrated Biblical pictures are worth fabulous sums of money, was not a rich man when young, and encountered some of the vicissitudes of life, like many another genius. Once when traveling he put up at an inn and remained there unable to get away through lack of funds to settle his bill. The landlord grew suspicious that such was the case, and his requere for a settlement grew more and more pressing. Finally young Raphael, in desperation, resorted to the following device:

He carefully painted upon a tabletop in his room a number of gold coins, and placing the table in a certain light that gave a startling effect. he packed his few belongings and summoned his host.

"There," he exclaimed, with a lordly wave of his hand toward the table. is enough to settle my bill and more. Now kindly show me the way to the

The inkeeper, with many smiles and bows, ushered his guest out, and then hastened back to gather up his gold. itis rage and consternation when hediscovered the fraud knew no bounds, until a wealthy English traveler, recognizing the value of the art put in the work, gladly paid him fifty pounds for the table. Harper's Round Tables

A Slow Boy.

"I hear, Grumpy, that your bired man is down with slow fever." "Of course he is. He's too infernal slow to catch any other kind." - Detroit Free Press.

Husaian farmers hold an average of twenty-seven acres to each family.