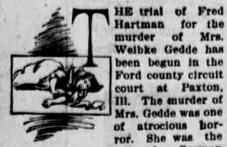
THE RED CLOUD CHIEF, FRIDAY, MAY 28 1897.

IS HE A STRANGLER? LORD BALTIMORE'S TRIAL.

THREE WOMEN DIE IN A SIMI-LAR MANNER.

Fred Hartman, a Farmhand, Now on Trial at Paxton, Ill., Belleved to Be a Second Jack-the-Ripper-New on Trial.



Ford county circuit court at Paxton, Ill. The murder of Mrs. Gedde was one of atrocious horror. She was the wife of a German farm laborer in Ford county, near Sib-

ley, not far from Anchor, in McLean county. On the morning of Dec. 2 her husband left her at day light, sleeping with her little daughter, aged 6. Soon thereafter a man entered the house and dragged her from the bed, strangled and beat her to death and left her hanging suspended by a cord to the knob of the kitchen door. Gedde was first suspected. A mob visited Paxton to hang Hartman, but the prisoner had been removed to Urbana and later was taken to Danville. Hartman has come to be regarded by the people of the section as a second Jack the Ripper, as he is suspected of having murdered two women, besides Mrs. Gedde. The means used in each of the murders have been identical-hanging of the victim by a rope attached to a door knob. The first woman who is alleged to have found death at the hands of Hartman was Mrs. Carrie Lentz of Danforth, Ill., who was hanged to a door knob by a piece of rope taken from a bundle of nursery stock. Hartman had been working in the vicinity and soon after the crime was discovered he moved away. It was noticed that he had a gold watch after the murder -something he had never had before -and a watch which was known to have belonged to Mrs. Lentz could not be found.

Hartman next went to work for a farmer living near Melvin, and not many months after his arrival in the neighborhood a woman Mrs. Sifkins was found murdered, her neck having around it a rope which was attached to a door knob. This murder was committed last August.

When, on the morning of Dec. 2, 1896, the body of Mrs. Gede was found, it was not long before Hartman, who was still working near Melvin, about three miles from the home of the Gedde family, was suspected of the crime. He was arrested the following Sunday. As soon as it was learned at Gibson City that Hartman had been arrested there was strong talk of lynching, and this sentiment grew and intensified in an alarming manner. He was lodged in the jail at Paxton and all possible precaution taken to guard against a surprise by lynchers.

On the evening of Dec. 16 a mob of men from Drummer township, in the vicinity of the murder, arrived at Pax- iy cut

An Old Book Throws Light on a Last

Century Scandal. An old book of curious interest to students of Maryland history was yesterday presented to the Enoch Pratt

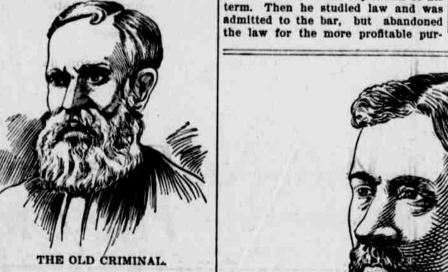
Free Library. It was published in London in 1768 and contains a report of the trial of Frederick Calvert, the sixth and last Lord Baltimore, upon the charge of abducting a young Quaker milliner named Sarah Woodcock. Servants of Lord Baltimore, male and female, carried the girl from her home in London to his lordship's country place near Epsom, in County Surrey, where she was detained for several weeks. When rescued by her friends she at first would make no formal complaint against Lord Baltimore, because of a misunderstanding of the nature of the legal proceedings, and it was upon this technicality that his lordship was acquitted. His dismissal aroused a great storm of popular indignation in London, which was fomented by pamphleteers and anonymous writers to such a degree that Lord Baltimore was obliged to retire from England and spend the rest of his life abroad.

He died three years later, in 1771, in Italy. He left no legitimate heirs, and the colony of Maryland and his estates in Ireland and England passed to a natural son named Henry Harford, after whom Harford county was named. Harford was the last owner of laryland prior to the revolution. The book was recently purchased at auction in Philadelphia, with other old volumes, by Mr. Charles Weathres Bump, by whom it was given to the Pratt library. Copies of it are already contained in the Peabody and Maryland Historical libraries.

42 YEARS IN PRISON.

And Is in a Fair Way to Go Back Again.

Jesse Way, 73 years of age, and a remarkable criminal, has been removed

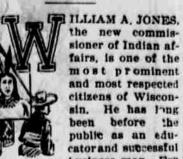


from the jail at Richmond to Indianapolis. He was charged with counterfeiting. Way has been known to officers all over the country for more than half a century as an expert in money making. His forte is the moulding of imitations of United States coins. The workmanship on the money made is excellent. The milling is keenthe faces of the coins are well brought out. The composition is tin foil, silver and one or two other metals. The weight is too light when compared with the legal coin. Way is a native of Hoosier, having been born in Randolph county. He was the son of Anthony Way, one of the most prominent Quakers in that section. His mother was a preacher. Jesse has served terms in the prisons of Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, Wisconsin a big mob was to attack the jail of and Missouri. Altogether, he has spent forty-two years of his life behind prison

KEEPER OF RED MEN.

ALL ABOUT THE NEW COMMIS-SIONER OF THEIR AFFAIRS.

Mr. Jones of Wisconsin is a National Banker and a Lawyer-Came to the Country From Wales When Quite . Small Boy.



business man. For the past fifteen years he has been engaged in the banking business, and at the present time is vice-president of the First National bank of Mineral Point. He was one of the incorporators of the Mineral Point Zinc company, in 1883, and since that time has been identified with the interests of that company as secretary and as treasurer. He has been mayor of the city and a member of the board of regents of the state university. In 1894 Mr. Jones was elected a member of the legislature of Wisconsin, and was re-elected in 1896 by the largest majority ever given a candidate for the legislature. Mr. Jones is a native of Wales, and is 53 years old. As a lad of 7 he came to America and settled with his parents in Wisconsin. After passing through the common schools he entered the state normal school and qualified for a teacher's place. He was afterward principal of the city schools of Mineral Point, and filled that position ably for several years. In 1877 he was elected superintendent of the public schools for Iowa county. and re-elected at the expiration of his term. Then he studied law and was

OCEAN TRAVEL.

The Proper Fees to Be Given for Ser vice on Board Grean Steamships. Fees are too indefinite to be regulated by rule, but certain amounts are customary at sea. The voyager, if he is not seasick, is dependent for comfort first on the table steward. To this man it seems to be the rule to give \$2.50 for one or \$5 for two or three persons in a party, whether one is served in regular courses or orders what he pleases from the bill. Late suppers might increase the fee. One's next friend is the deck steward, if he is attentive and has followed out suggestions about the steamer chair and rugs. Sometimes one can eat on deck when it is fatal to go below, and then, if the deck steward is obliging, he dearves the larger part of what would go to the table steward in regular course. If the weather is at all fair it is most agreeable to find one's chain well placed and the rugs dry every morning, especially if one is inclined to seasickness. Moreover, this steward is the one who continuously brings. sandwiches and broth on deck, and, as

he is obliged himself to fee the cook's assistant to get these articles pre-pared, it is clear that he should be well remembered at parting, if anyone is. On many lines his pay, like that of most of the stewards, is not higher than \$12 a month, and the company, on general principles, keeps back onethird to pay for breakage. Another third goes to the cooks in fees. Where, therefore, would he be without his

Harlitt as a "Log Rolled"

A letter written by Hazlitt, the famous English esayist, to Leigh Hunt, is curious as perhaps the most frank adoption of the principle of what is now called "log-rolling" ever penned by a distinguished man of letters. After some preliminary remarks, Hazlitt says: I praised you in "The Edinburgh Review," and when in a case of life and death I tried to lecture, you refused to go near the place, and gave this as a reason, saying it would seem

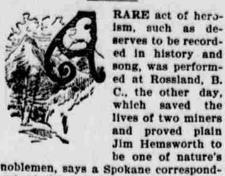


tips?

AN ACT OF HEROISM.

MINER CRUSHED SAVING THE LIVES OF COMRADES.

Physicians Hope He Will Survive-A British Columbia Workman Who Should Receive the Victoria Cross for His Courage.



ent of the San Francisco Examiner. The Victoria cross had been bestowed on many less entitled to it than Hemsworth and there is no doubt that this brave deed will be recognized by the bestowal of a similar honor should the brave hero survive the injuries that he received in saving the lives of his comrades. It was the shaft of the Young America mine at Rossland camp that Jem Smith and Frank Conson came so near meeting with a frightful death, which must have been certain and swift but for the prompt and heroic act of their comrade above, who in saving their lives did so at the risk of his own. Smith and Conson were working at the bottom of a narrow shaft, at a depth of nearly 150 feet, engaged in loading ore into an ironbound bucket, while Jim Hemsworth's duty consisted in hauling the bucket to the surface by means of a windlass. The heavy bucket, filled with ore, had almost reached the top of the shaft when the iron crank of the windlass suddenly snapped in two like a bit of pine, hurling Hemsworth to the ground. Springing to his feet, half dazed by the blow, Hemsworth saw the windlass whirling around at a frightful rate of speed as the loaded bucket shot down the shaft upon the men below. He had not a second to lose. There was just one chance to save them and he took that chance. Jumping forward, he threw his body upon the cogs of the whirling windlass, thrusting his arms and shoulders between the swiftly-revolving wheels. With an awful jerk the loaded bucket stopped just above the heads of the two terrified miners far down in the shaft. Pale as death and with the blood flowing from him in streams and suffering intense agony he never uttered a cry or even a sound as the jaws of the wheels pinioned him fast, as in a vise. Superintendent Shields witnessed the accident from a short distance away, but so horrified was he at the sight that for a moment he stood as if paralyzed. Quickly recovering his faculties he rushed to Hemsworth's aid and in a twinkling hadblocked the machinery and caused diary and the basis of his autobiog-Hemsworth to be released from his raphy. She said to him one day: perilous position. As Hemsworth staggered back and was about to fall of rubbish. You had better clear it Shields caught him in his arms, at the out." same time exclaiming: "My God, Jim, this is awful!" "Oh, what's the difference," answered the plucky fellow, "so long as I saved the boys?" It was not long, however, before the intense pain he suffered, together with the loss of blood, began to have its effect on Hemsworth's powerful constitution and he became too weak to stand. A litter was hastily formed by men who had by this time arrived. Tenderly the wounded man was placed upon it and with the utmost care Hemsworth was carried to Rossland, a mile away, and placed on a cot in the hospital. His wounds were dressed and the injured man made as comfortable as could be under the circumstances. The attending physicians are at this time unable to state how seriously Hemsworth's injuries are likely to result, but unless he is hurt internally they hope to save his life. His arms, however, in all likelihood, will have to be amputated at the shoulder.

YANKEE GIRLS IN PARIS.

What Mr. Pazton and Wife Are Doing In the Latin Quarter.

The Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Paxton of Philadelphia have lately moved into the Latin quarter of Paris with the hope of working reformation, promoting religion and advancing social life among the American students, says a Paris correspondent of the Pittsburg Commercial Gazette, Dr. and Mrs. Paxton have rented a studio and apartment in the heart of this quarter. Here they entertain the students. Every Thursday Mrs. Paxton has her athomes. She and her husband receive from 4 until 6 and from 8 until 11 p. m. The most charming girls in the quarter have become Mrs. Paxton's friends and a bevy of them are always to be found gathered around the hostess when she entertains. Each week the gatherings become larger and larger; few of the receptions are attended by less than 200 Americans. Dr. Paxton grasped this fact, that a church was not the place to attract students. He rented a studio-one in which the students work all week and which they are as familiar with as they are with their own rooms. There is no formality connected with these meetings. The students drift in. in their everyday clothes, and feel as free as if they had come to draw or paint, as they do on week days. Dr. Paxton's addresses can hardly be called sermons. They are more in order of sociable talks, started with a text. He always takes care to have instrumental music and singing at these meetings. Some of the ablest talent in Paris is often to be found there. After the talk Mrs. Paxton, assisted by some of the girls, serves cake and lemonade to all present. Here the students revel in real American chocolate cake, doughnuts and ginger snaps such as they have not tasted since they left home. The services bring the American girls, most of whom have no homes in which to receive, in social contact with the American men. Mrs. Paxton is one of the most popular women in the quarter. Another club for American girls is soon to be started here. A wealthy woman who for the present wishes to withhold her name from the public has given much study to the needs of young women who come here to study singing and painting. She realizes that they are not strong enough to stand the haudships one encounters in a French pension and is about to establish a club where American girls can live for 5 francs a day. This sum is to include everything. The girls have to be equipped with references from some well-known institute in America stating that they are talented and really students of some promise. The club building has not yet been chosen, but the patronesses believe that everything will be ready for the reception of guests by May.

A Boy's Diary.

A mother describes in the Interior how she came to look upon the rubbish in her boy's drawer as his unwritten

"My son, your bureau drawer is full

ton for the avowed purpose of lynching Hartman. The plan was to meet other mobs from Melvin and Danforth and for the combined forces to make an attack on the Paxton jail, take out Hartman and hang him. Sheriff Mason, however, had heard of the plan and had removed the prisoner "overland" to the jail at Urbana.

A few days later there was an alarming story at Urbana. It was said that Champaign county and lynch Hartman.



As soon as possible the prisoner was removed to the jail at Danville.

Fall of a Somnambulist. Oscar Tyrell of Harrison, Ohio, is a sleep walker. A few mornings ago he got up in his sleep and made his way to the dresser on which were two lighted lamps. Seizing one in each hand walked from one room to other and when he reachthe head of the staircase he lost his balance and fell to the bottom. The fall and the crash of the glass awakened the household. A physician upon examination found that Tyrell had sustained internal injuries and a fracture of the collar bone. Type so bad as this.

The sixth second double wedding an-niversary was scently celebrated in a small town in bijana of Moses and Isaac Marty, twins, the married Tab-itha and Lavinia McCormick, twins. Each couple has had seven sons and five daughters, the first children being born within a few days of each ther. and the last children also being of . most exactly the same age.

MADE VICTIMS OF WHITE CAPS

bars.

Masked Men Living Near Covington, Ky., Beat Harry Hamlin.

At Oklahoma, a settlement just south of Covington, Ky., recently, six men, dressed as women, and wearing white

masks knocked at the door of a hut occupied by Harry Hamlin, better Hamlin was Mrs. Alice Harrison, who

had left her husband. Mrs. Harrison, clad in her night clothes, asked who was there, when the men burst open the door. Three of them seized Mrs. Harrison, and the other three Hamlin. The two were dragged to the bank of the Licking river, a stop being made in a thicket. Both victims were stirpped and lashed with heavy switches, all six white caps taking a hand. The victims were left lying unconscious on the ground. They have both been in a serious condition since, but were pronounced out of danger to-night. Mrs. Harrison states that she was dragged from the hut by the hair, and was insensible before the men began beating. The back of each victim is badly bruised. Mrs. Harrison recognized the six men. James Meyers, a young laborer living near the scene, was arrested. He denied having been a participant, but admited knowledge of the white capping. He gave the police three names and to-night Benjamin Nienaber was arrested. ess of Londonderry.

Stomach Full of Alfalfa.

Hans Hansen, a Chicago Swede, who went to Denver recently by his physician's advice, is dying as a result of a practical joke. A fellow-boarder, John Henderson by name, told him the only thing that would benefit him would be aifalfa. He was given a bunch of the fodder and told to eat it. He followed instructions religiously and pains in his stomach followed. A physician was called in and administered an emetic. Acids were given to dissolve the hay he had swallowed. which, it is said, had been rolled into a The street cars of San Francisco are provided with a holder on the rear platform on which two bicycles can be no doubt of his recovery, but he is it connects two mines. ball is his stomach. If it is not reshort three and his chances are slim.



WILLIAM A. JONES.

suit of banking. He was married in a collusion, if you said anything in ny 1881 to Miss Sarah A. Ansley of Min- favor after what I had said of you. 3. eral Point.

Lady Helen Stwart.

Lady Helen Stewart is reported to be engaged to Rt. Hon. Arthur J. Balfour. known as Rough Tough. Living with Conservative leader in the British



LADY STEWART. house. She is the daughter and favorite child of the Marquis and Marchon-

Millions of Railway Tickets.

Last year there were issued in the United Kingdom a little over 911,000,-000 railway tickets, exclusive of season tickets and workmen's weekly tickets. It is not easy to realize such a number. If they had to be carried from London to Edinburgh in a mass it would require one hundred railway trucks, each carry ten tons. If they were stacked one upon another in a single column they would attain a height of five hundred miles, and if laid end to end in a line the line would be one-third longer than the equator.

A Long Underground Road. In Derbyshire, England, there is a subterranean road seven miles long.

I got Reynolds to write in "The Edinburgh Review," at a time when I had a great reluctance to ask any favor of Jeffrey, and from that time I never set eyes on him for a year and a half after. 3. I wrote a book in defence of Godwin some years ago, one-half of which he has since stolen without acknowledgment, without even mehtioning my name, and yet he comes to me to re-

view the very work and I write to Jeffrey to ask his consent, thinking myself, which you do not, the most magnanimous person in the world in the defense of a cause. 4. I have taken all opportunities of prasing Lamb, and I never got a good word from him in return, big or little, till the other day. He seemed struck all of a heap, if I ever hinted at the possibility of his giving me a lift at any time. 5. It was but the other day that two friends did all they could to intercept an article about me from appearing in the said "E. R.," saying "it would be too late," "that the editor had been sounded at a distance, and was averse," with twenty other excuses, and at last I was obliged to send it myself, graciously and by main force, as it were, when it appeared just in time to save me from drowning. Coulson had been backwards and forwards between my house and Bentham's for between three or four years and when the latter philosophically put an execution in my house, the plea was he had never heard of my name, and when I theorized on this the other day as bad policy, and felo de se on the part of the Radicals, your nephew and that set said: "Oh, it was an understood thing-the execution, you know!" My God, it is enough to drive one mad, and yet I am to give up my only resource and revenge, a

Japan's Bad Coal.

Japan has a practically inexhaustible supply of coal, but it is not liked because its combustion produces dense volumes of smoke that makes it disagreeable in factories and on steamers. | Preemag.

Amusing Accidents.

Awkward contretemps on the stage are more amusing to the audience than to the actors. Some time since, when "As You Like It" was being performed, Rosalind had just exclaimed: "Look. here comes a lover of mine," when in waltzed a tomcat attached to the establishment. Thomas had to be bundled out by Orlando.

In an English theater not long ago a fine dramatic effect was ruined by the inopportune appearance on the stage of a hard-looking Irish woman, who calmly walked in from the wings and presented a bill for washing to the leading lady.

Joseph Jefferson tells how, on one occasion during the last act of "Metamora," two "Indians" who were preparing a sacrificial pile accidentally set fire to a sponge saturated with spirits. "Put it out," bawled Forrest. The two Indians went down on their knees and blew the fire, with the result that they singed each other's hair and eyebrows at every puff. One Indian with great dignity bade them desist, and jumped on the flaming sponge. The result was that a fountain of burning alcohol spurted up his leather legs.' He danced off the stage very unceremoniously, and the curtain was lowered .- New York Tribune.

Had Joined the Church. Clerk-"Sir, I've joined the church." and will you get some other clerk to

Yes, that would be his great delight; so we began.

"This horseshoe is of no use-"Oh, yes, it is. I found it under grandpa's corn crib, and he let me have

"These clamshells you'd better break up for the hens-

"Why, mamma, I got them on the beach, you know, last summer!"

"And this faded ribbon-burn it up." "Oh, no! That was our class badge for the last day of school, and I want to keep it."

"Here is that old tin flute yet! Why do you heap up such trash?"

"That is a nice flute that Willie gave me two Christmases ago. Didn't we have a splendid time that day?"

"Well, this bottle is good for noth-

"Oh, yes, it is. That is the bottle I used for a bobber when we went fishing at Green's Lake. A black base pulled that bottle way under water." Then the mother thought that to destroy these historical relics would be

to obliterate pleasant memories.

To Check Expectoration. The following interesting but repulsive story is taken from the Indianapolis Journal, where it appears as the talk of a lady typewriter. It must be that it is much exaggerated, but even so it may do good: If testimony concerning the prevalence of masculine expectoration could be taken from typewriters, some startling revelations might be made. I am in an office with seven or eight alleged gentlemen, who all dictate letters to me, and who all expectorate freely around me as I sit at my machine. After they have departed I throw blotters on the floor all about, to make my surroundings endurable. Strange to say, not one of them has ever noticed how my floor is strewn with blotters, except in one instance, when our president remarked, "Miss Mary, you use a great many blotters." My response was, "Yes, sir; I have to." The colored porter finally made out the reason of my conduct. He probably apprised some of the men in the office, for matters have been pleasanter for me since. To all girls who have been annoyed in this way, I earnestly recommend the blotter system. To attract attention to reform helps it on.

Splinter Caused Death.

While eating dinner last Thanksgiving day, Judge John Rudd of Council Bluffs, Iowa, was seized with a violent pain in his throat. Since then he had been unable to swallow, except at rare intervals, and Sunday his death occurred. An examination disclosed a sliver about an inch in length in his throat. How it got there is a mystery.

Grocer-"Right glad to hear it; I've been a member for some years; it's a splendid thing and ""Yes, sir: "Yes, sir; sell those pure spices now!"-Adams

theory-I won't do it. that's flat.